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PSALM. 150. Verse. 3.
Praise him in the sound of ye Trumpet:
praise him upon the lute and harp.

THE

WHOLE BOOK

OF

PSALMS:

COLLECTED

Into *Engliſh Metre*, by THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS, *&c.*

WITH THE

Uſual HYMNS and Spiritual SONGS:

TOGETHER,

With all the Ancient and Proper TUNES ſung in *Churches*, with ſome of *Later Uſe*.

Compos'd in THREE PARTS.

CANTUS, MEDIUS, & BASSUS:

In a more Plain and Uſeful METHOD than hath been formerly Publiſhed.

By JOHN PLAYFORD.

The NINETEENTH EDITION; done on the *New-ty'd Note*, Corrected and Amended.

To which is added,

A New INTRODUCTION to PSALMODY.

PSAL. xlvii. 7.

God is King of all the Earth, ſing ye Praiſes with Underſtanding.

EPHES. v. 19.

Speaking to yourſelves in Pſalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging and making Melody in your Hearts unto the Lord

LONDON:

Printed by A. PEARSON, for the Company of STATIONERS; And are to be Sold by RICHARD WARE, at the *Bible* and *Sun* in *Amen Corner*. M. DCC. XXXVIII. Price 3 s. 6 d.

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THE PREFACE.

SHEWING THE

Antiquity of ſinging PSALMS and HYMNS; With an Account of this BOOK, and the Uſe thereof.

THE Praiſing of GOD by *Pſalms* and *Hymns*, as it ſeems a Part of natural Religion, owned and uſed by all Mankind; ſo we find the Practice of it very early in the Church of God. There can be no juſt Cauſe to doubt, but that it was at leaſt contemporary with inſtrumental Muſick, a thing as antient as the Time of *Adam*, invented by *Jubal*, the *Father* of all ſuch as handled the *Harp* and *Organ*, *Gen.* iv. 21. But we need not build upon Conjectures, where we have clear Evidence. After the famous Deliverance which God gave the *Iſraelites* at the *Red-Sea*, they celebrated the Mercy with a Song of Triumph; and *Joſephus* ſays, they ſpent the whole Night in Hymns and Mirth: Then ſang *Moſes* and the *Children* of *Iſrael* this Song unto the *Lord*, *Exod.* xv. 1. which is there upon Record, compoſed (as *Joſephus* adds) in Hexamiter Verſe; and that it was conjoyned with inſtrumental Muſick is plain, *Verſe* 20, 21. *And Miriam the Propheteſs, The Siſter of Aaron, took a Timbrel in her Hand, and all the Women went out after her with Timbrels and with Dances: And* Miriam *anſwered them, ſing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed glorioufly*, &c. But the firſt that eſtabliſhed ſinging Pſalms and Hymns, as a fix'd and conſtant Part of God's publick Worſhip in the ſolemn Aſſemblies of the *Jewiſh* Church, was King *David*; whoſe Zeal for God's Glory (before the Houſe of God was built) ſet himſelf to compoſe divers Pſalms for that Service, as we read in 1 *Chron.* xvi. 7. and c. xxv. 6, 7. and to chuſe out Men ſkilful in Song to perform the ſame in the Praiſe of Almighty God. When his Son *Solomon* had finiſh'd the Temple, at the Dedication thereof, you may read in 2 *Chron.* v. 12, 13, 14. how the Praiſes of the Lord were ſounded forth with Voices and Inſtruments; and alſo how acceptable it was to the Lord. This being eſtabliſhed, the *Prieſts* and *Levites* continued this ſolemn Worſhip, during the Time of the firſt and ſecond Temple; even 'till the Deſtruction thereof, foretold by our bleſſed Saviour, who ſaw the Glory thereof, and frequented that Place, as he acknowledgeth, *Luke* xxii. 53. *I was daily with you in the Temple.*

And

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And (as a learned Divine obſerves, it is not credible that our bleſſed Saviour, who ſo often quoted *David*'s Pſalms for the Confirmation of his Doctrine, would neglect that Part of Worſhip then in Force, and who did himſelf ſay, that it became him to *fulfill all Righteouſneſs*; which he further teſtified, when together with his Diſciples he ſung a *Pſalm* or *Hymn* at the end of the Celebration of his *laſt Supper*. After his Aſcenſion, his Diſciples gave Teſtimony of their Approbation, *Acts* ii. 46, 47. *They were daily with one accord in the Temple praiſing God*, &c. And *Acts* iii. 1. *mentions, that Peter and John went up together into the Temple at the Hour of Pray'r*, which was the ſet Time for the Celebration of Publick Worſhip.

The Uſe of ſinging *Pſalms* and *Hymns* was continued with great Reverence and Devotion among the Primitive Chriſtians; thoſe who conſult the Writings of the Primitive Fathers, ſhall ſcarce meet with one that makes not mention thereof. An Account hereof I find learnedly diſcourſed by Dr. *Cave* in his *Primitive Chriſtianity*, Part 1. P. 276, 277. where ſpeaking of reading the appointed Leſſons, he hath theſe Words: *About this Part of the Service it was they ſung Hymns and Pſalms, a conſiderable Part of the Divine Worſhip (as it had ever been accounted both amongſt* Jews *and* Gentiles) *and more immediately ſerviceable for celebrating the Honour of God, and lifting up of the Minds of Men to divine and heavenly Raptures.*

But to come nearer our Times: In our late Fore-fathers Days, (upon the Reſtauration of our Church to its Primitive Purity and Diſcipline) it was, That ſome holy and godly Men brought the preſent Uſe and Manner of ſinging Pſalms into the publick Service of our Church, following herein the Examples of the *Reformed Churches* in *France* and *Germany*. But Time and long Uſe hath much abated the wonted Reverence and Eſtimation it had for about one hundred Years after this Eſtabliſhment. It was the Saying of a learned Divine in his Sermon on this Subject: *That* Prayer *ſhall ceaſe, and* Preaching *ſhall ceaſe, but* Praiſing *of* God *ſhall never ceaſe, neither in this World nor in that which is to come*. To ſing Praiſes to God in an angelick Office, it is a Taſte of the firſt Fruits of Heaven while we are on Earth. *MUSICK* (the Learned ſay) is the Hand-maid to Divinity; and there is no Science, except that admitted into the Service of the Church.

To conclude; I have made it myEndeavour ſo to perfect and finiſh this Work, that nothing ſhould be wanted to render it uſeful to the End it is deſigned, the Glory of God, and the Service of the Church. And for that Reaſon, (with the Judgment of ſome of the beſt ſkill'd in Muſick) I have compoſed all the Muſical Tunes into three Parts, *viz. Cantus, Medius* and *Baſſus*: The *Church Tune* is placed in the *Treble Part* (which is the *Cantus*) with the *Baſs* under it, as moſt proper to joyn Voice and Inſtrument together, according to holy *David*'s Preſcription, *Pſal.* cxliv. 9. And ſince many of our Churches are lately furniſh'd with Organs, it will alſo be uſeful for the Organiſt, and likewiſe for ſuch Students in the Univerſities as ſhall practice Song, to ſing to a Lute or Viol. The *Medius* Part is (compoſed as is proper) not to riſe above the Church-Tune, to

cloud

cloud or obſcure the Ayre thereof, except in ſuch Places as it could not be well avoided. The *Baſs* is compoſed in ſuch a Compaſs of Notes, as will ſuit an indifferent Voice both below and above. All Three Parts may as properly be ſung by Men, as by Boys and Women: And to that End, the two upper Parts are conſtant in the *G ſol re ut* Cliff, and the *Baſs* in the *F fa ut* (its proper) Cliff; all three Parts moving together, in ſolemn Way of Counterpoint; and alſo every *Tune* put into ſuch *Keys* as is moſt ſuitable to the Ayre thereof; laſtly, you will find every *Pſalm* fitted to Tunes ſuitable and proper to the Matter: Pſalms of Prayer and Confeſſion, to ſolemn, grave, *flat Tunes*; Pſalms of Thankſgiving and Praiſe, to lively, cheerful, *ſharp Tunes*. Likewiſe all ſuch Pſalms and Hymns whoſe Tunes are long, and may ſeem difficult to ſome, have Directions over them to be ſung to other ſhort common Tunes. Alſo there is affixed before the Book, a Table of the firſt Line of the *Treble Tunes* of all the *Pſalms*, with the Names alphabetically ſet over each Tune; and under, what Pſalms are ſung to them; and a Table of *Hymns* in a Page by themſelves.

And for the Benefit of thoſe, who are not well ſkill'd in this noble Science, there is added, to this Edition, a new INTRODUCTION, never before publiſh'd.

I have no more to add, but as the Glory of God, and the Service of his Church, was my ſole End and Aim: ſo I ſhall account my Labour and Pains herein ſufficiently recompenſed, if it proves uſeful to ſuch as ſo endeavour to ſing the Praiſes of their Creator here on Earth, in *Pſalms* and *Hymns*, that hereafter they may eternally ſing, *Hallelujahs* among the bleſſed Choir of Saints and Angels. Which is the hearty Prayer of

Your faithful Servant,

John Playford.

Of

Of the Virtue and Efficacy of the PSALMS.

IN the Pſalms are deſcribed the *Rewards* of Good, the *Puniſhments* of evil Men, the *Rudiments* of Beginners, the *Progreſs* of Proficients, and *Conſummation* of perfect Men.

The ſinging of Pſalms *comforteth* the Sorrowful, *pacifieth* the Angry, *ſtrengtheneth* the Weak, *humbleth* the Proud, *gladeth* the Humble, *ſtireth up* the Slow, *reconcileth* Enemies, *lifteth up* the Heart to heavenly Things, and *uniteth* the Creature to his Creator; for whatſoever is in the Pſalms, conduceth to the *Edification*, *Benefit* and *Conſolation* of Mankind.

If thou wouldeſt make a Confeſſion, and repent thee of thy Sins; then with Remorſe and Humility ſing the 7 Penitential Pſalms of *David*, *viz.* Pſal. 6, 32, 38, 51, 102, 130, 143. And thou ſhalt feel the ſweet Mercies of God, and thy Mind refreſhed with ſpiritual Joy.

If thou wouldeſt pray, then pour forth thy Soul in Pſal. 25, 54, 67, 70, 72, 86, 143. For the Soul of Man cannot either feebly expreſs its Miſery, Tribulation and Anguiſh of Temptation, or more powerfully call upon the Mercy of God than in the Pſalms.

If thou would'ſt praiſe the Majeſty of God, or give him Thanks for all his Benefits; then ſing Pſal. 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 111, 113, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150.

If thou art ſo far afflicted with outward and inward Temptations, that thou ſeemeſt to be forſaken, then ſing heartily Pſal. 22, 64, 69.

If this preſent Life be tedious unto thee, and that with an ardent Deſire thou waiteſt to ſee God, then ſing Pſal. 42, 63, 84.

If thou find thy ſelf quite dejected, and (as it were) forlorn in Trouble; then with Compunction of Heart ſing Pſal. 13, 31, 44, 54, 56. And if thou haſt found Eaſe and Reſt unto thy Soul, then ſing to the Praiſe of God Pſal. 30, 34, 103, 104. And always (whether in Time of *Adverſity* or *Proſperity*) ſing out the *Song of the three holy Children*, wherein every Creature is invited to praiſe God.

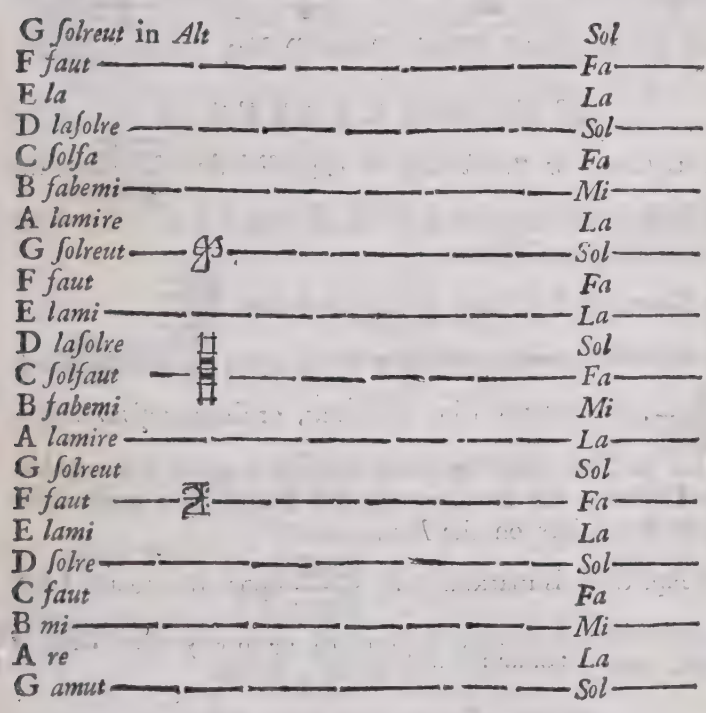
If thou deſireſt to exerciſe thy ſelf in God's divine Praiſes and Precepts; then ſing Pſal. 119, wherein, if thou ſearch even all that thou canſt, yet thou wilt never perfectly underſtand the *Virtues* and *Excellencies*, or reach to the *Heights* or *Depths* comprehended in it; for hardly is there a Verſe, wherein is not mention made of God's *Laws*, *Commandments Teſtimonies*, or *Precepts*.

In a Word, he that gives theſe heavenly *Hymns* their Due, had Need to compoſe a Pſalm in *Praiſe* of the Pſalms, that ſo the devout and joyful Soul might, with looking up to God, reflect upon its own Work, and tranſport it ſelf unto the Choir of Angels and Saints, whoſe perpetual Taſk is to ſing their concording Parts without Pauſe, redoubling and deſcanting, *Holy*, *Holy*, *Holy*, *Lord God of Hoſts*. And if *Vocal Muſick* be not enough, let the *Inſtrumental* be added, *Rev.* xv. 2, 3. *They have in their Hands the Harps of God, and ſing the Song of* Moſes, *and the Song of the Lamb, ſaying, Great and marvellous are thy Works, Lord God Almighty, Amen.*

A Table

THE

GAMUT, or Scale of MUSICK.



THE firſt Thing a Learner ſhould get is the *Gamut*, which is the Ground or Foundation of all *Muſick* or Scale of all *Notes*, although there are ſo many hard Names in the *Gamut*, yet they may be expreſt by the ſeven firſt Letters of the *Alphabet*, which every one begins with, as *A*, *B*, *C*, *D*, *E*, *F*, *G*, which are ſo many different *Tones*, or *Keys*,

Keys, two of which are *Half-notes*, or *Semitones*; and as they go higher to repeat them over and over as high as the *Notes* go, every Line and Space is for a different Note or Tone; if any Notes go above the common five Lines, they are call'd in *Alt*; thoſe below the Lines on the *Baſs*, are call'd *Double*.

All Notes on the *Baſs* below *Gamut* are called *Double*, as may be ſeen in the following *Example*.

Double F faut, Double E lami, Double D ſolre, Double C faut.

Of the three CLIFFS.

The *G ſolreut* or *Treble Cliff* is expreſſed thus, on the ſecond Line; if it happens to be on any other Line, that Line which it is ſet on is *G ſolreut*.

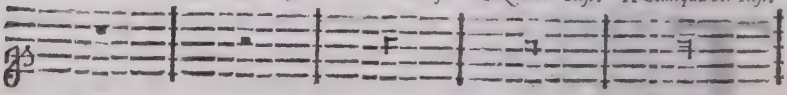
The *Tenor*, or *C ſol faut*, is expreſſed thus, .

The *Counter Tenor* has the ſame Mark upon the middle Line, thus, . Whatever Line the *Tenor*, or *Counter Tenor* is put, that Line is *C ſol faut*, or when there is a made Line below the five Lines on the *Treble*, as the firſt Note, or a made Line above the five Lines on the *Baſs*.

The *Baſs Cliff* is marked thus, upon the fourth Line, which is *F faut*; it is very ſeldom ſet upon any other Line, if it ſhould, that Line which it is ſet on is *F faut*.

Of the Reſts, *and their Uſe.*

A *Semibreve Reſt.* A *Minim Reſt.* A *Crotchet Reſt.* A *Quaver Reſt.* A *Semiquaver Reſt.*



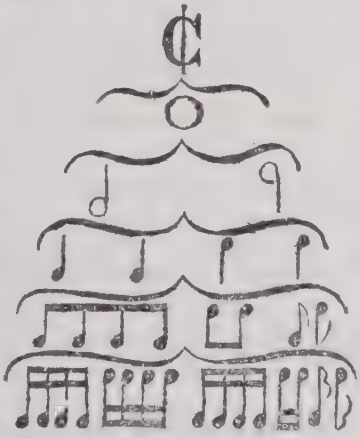
When you meet with any of theſe Reſts it ſignifies to make a Stop as long as you would ſing any Note of the ſame Denomination.

mination. The *Semibreve Reſt* comes half-way from the Line downwards; the *Minim Reſt* goes half-way from the Line upwards; the *Crotchet Reſt* is made with a Stroke forward; the *Quaver Reſt* is made with the Stroke going backward; and the *Semiquaver Reſt* is made with two Strokes backward. Theſe are ſingle *Reſts*.

This Mark for 2 Bars. *For 4 Bars.* *For 8 Bars.*

But there are ſeveral other *Reſts* which expreſs ſeveral whole Times or Bars whatever Sort of Time it may be, which may be multiply'd to any Number of *Reſts*.

A SCALE *of the* Notes, *and their* Proportion.



One *Semibreve* contains

Two *Minims* contains

Four *Crotchets* contains

Eight *Quavers* contains

Sixteen *Semiquavers* contains

Thirty-two *Demiſemiquavers*.

Theſe two Sorts of *Quavers*, *Semiquavers*, and *Demiquavers*, ſignify the ſame Thing, for when there are ſeveral one after another they are ty'd together, for the Eye takes them better, but a ſingle one they are made as a *Quaver* with one turn thus ; a *Semiquaver* with two Turns, thus ; a *Demiquaver* with three

Turns,

Turns, thus . There is no difference whither the Head of the Note ſtands upward or downward, for that is only to keep them within the Compaſs of the Lines.

A *Dot* added to any Note is called the *Prick* or *Point of Addition*, which adds to the continuing the Sound of a *Note* half as much longer than it was before. When this Point is ſet to the *Semibreve*, it muſt be held as long as three *Minims*, &c.

The Meaſure, *and* Proportion *of* Common Time.

There are two Sorts of Times, the *Common Time*, and the *Triple Time*; the *Common Time* hath this Mark , and is always two down, and two up; if *Minims*, one up, and one down; or when it is Quicker, thus , Or this Mark C which is very ſlow.

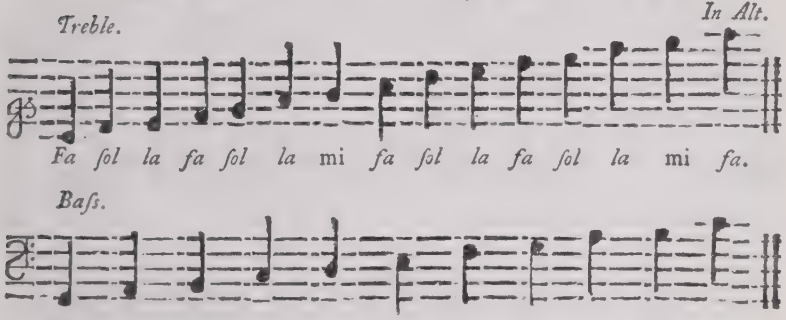
The *Triple Time* hath ſeveral Marks, for ſometimes it has three *Minims* in a *Time*, which is mark'd thus , two down and one up; or three *Crotchets*, mark'd thus , or three *Quavers*, mark'd thus , two down and one up.

A *Triple-Time* mark'd thus , which is three *Crotchets* down and three up; another mark'd thus , which is much the ſame, it being ſix *Quavers* in a Time, three down and 3 up; theſe two are much the ſame, only the *Quavers* are quicker. There is a *Triple-Time* mark'd thus , which is ſix *Crotchets* down and three up; ſometimes , which is ſix *Quavers* down, and three up; ſometimes you have , which is ſix *Quavers* down and ſix up.

The

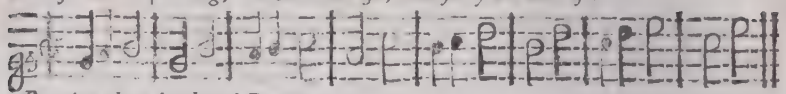
The beſt way to meaſure *Time* is by counting 1, 2, 3, 4, equally in *Common Time*, two with the Hand down, and two with the Hand up. In *Triple Time*, two with the Hand down, and one with the Hand up. In the Pſalm Tunes, which are generally compoſed of *Semibreves*, *Minims*, and *Crotchets*, the beſt way is to count by four *Crotchets* in the *Common Time*; in the *Triple Time* by three *Minims*.

The EXPLANATION *of the* NOTES.



It being very difficult for a Beginner to ſound the Notes right in Tune, it is very neceſſary to have ſome body to ſing the Eight Notes up and down with you, 'till you are very perfect. An Inſtrument is of very great Uſe to guide the Voice; the propereſt Inſtrument is the *Baſs-Viol* or *Organ*, other Wind Inſtruments are not ſo proper becauſe you cannot ſing and play both together; you ſhould know the Compaſs of your Voice to take a proper Pitch, for Voices differ very much, for a Womans Voice and a Boy, and Girls ſing a *Treble*; The next high Voice is the *Counter-Tenor*; the next is the *Tenor*; the loweſt is the *Baſs*; theſe three laſt are generally about a Third higher than one another. A Man ſings eight Notes lower than the *Treble*, tho' it ſeems to be the ſame, ſo nearly do *Eights* agree; ſuch is the Affinity of *Eights*, that they ſeem to be the ſame. The general Compaſs of Voices are about eleven or twelve Notes, ſeldom more. When you are very perfect in ſinging the eight Notes up and down, then you may try to ſing thirds; it is propereſt to prove up to the Note,

The 1ſt Bar is proving, the 2d is the 3d, and ſo by all the reſt.



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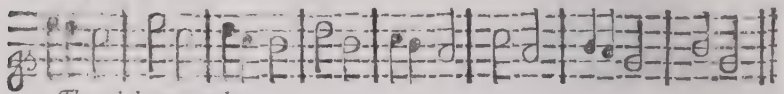
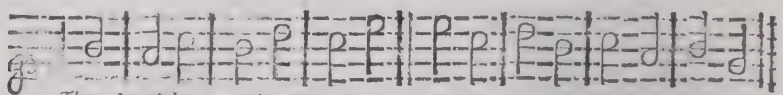
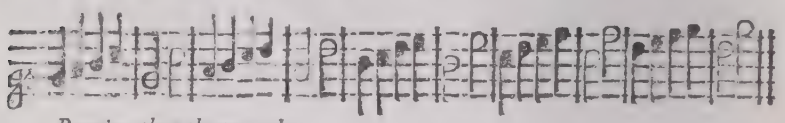


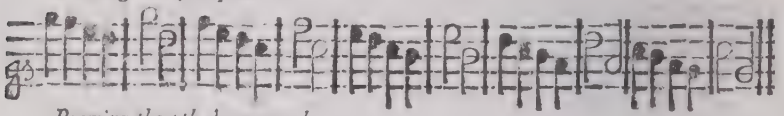
The 3d downwards.



The 3ds without proving.



Proving the 4th upwards.



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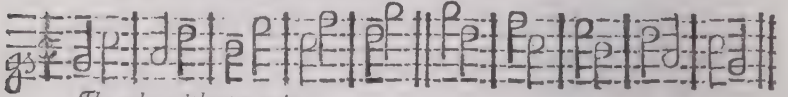
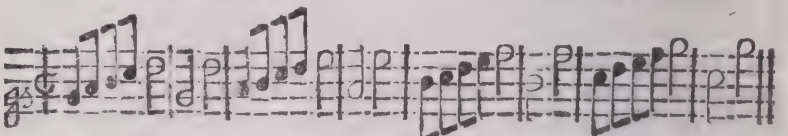
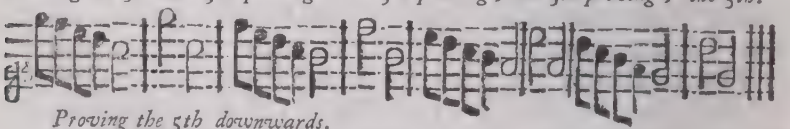


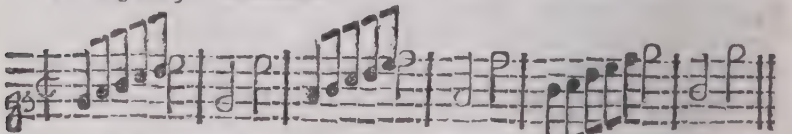
The 4ths without proving.



Proving the 5th, the 5th proving ; the 5th proving ; the 5th proving ; the 5th.

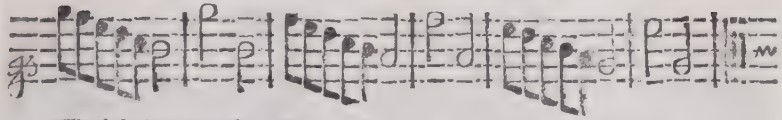


Proving the 5th downwards.

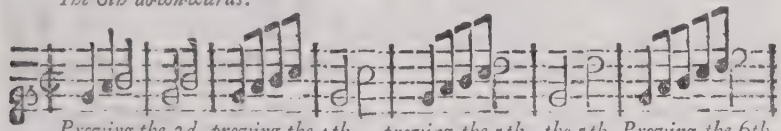


Proving the 6th upward. *The 6th.* *The 6th.*

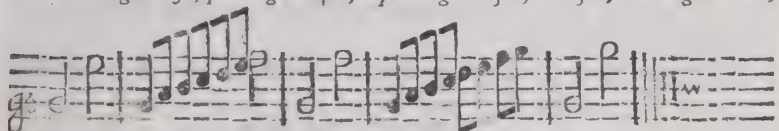
The



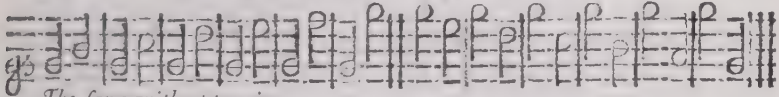
The 6th downwards.



Proving the 3d, proving the 4th, proving the 5th, the 5th, Proving the 6th,



The 6th, Proving, the 7th, the 7th, Proving the 8th, the 8th.

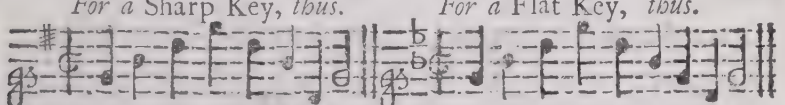


The same without proving.

It is of great use to get all these skipping Notes perfect, by this Method you may find the Tones of all skipping Notes.

You should make your self perfect in singing some Notes in the Key that you are going to sing, to Tune your Voice to that Key, as for *Example*,

For a Sharp Key, *thus.* *For a* Flat Key, *thus.*

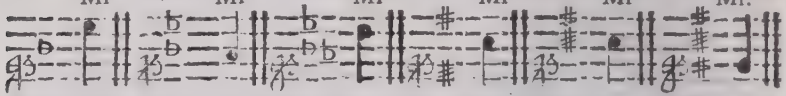


This being the general Compass that Songs are set down in, and generally the Compass of Voices taking it higher or lower according to the Pitch of Voices.

In eight Notes there is two of them which are half Notes, and are called *Fa*, which occasions the altering the Names of the Lines and Spaces according to what Flats or Sharps there may happen to be in any Psalm or Song; the Flat is made thus ♭; the Sharp thus ♯; the Flat before any Note makes it half a Note lower than it would be, and the Sharp makes it half a Note higher. As they are subject to so many Alterations, according to what Flats or Sharps there may be, you must observe upon what Line or Space your Mi is plac'd; in all Keys that have Flats or Sharps after Mi going upwards is Fa, Sol, La, Fa, Sol; going downwards from Mi, is La, Sol, Fa, La, Sol, Fa; all Eights

are

are the ſame, the ſame on the Baſs according to the Letter of the Note; *As for* Example,



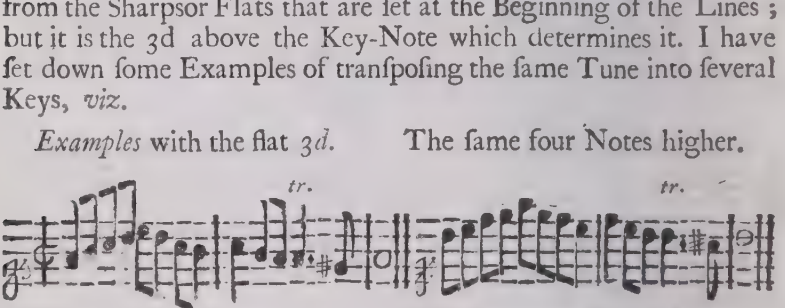
With 1 *Flat. With* 2 *Flats. With* 3 *Flats. With* 1 *Sharp. With* 2 *Sharps. With* 3 *Sh.*

There is a Mark which is called a Natural, which is made thus ♮, and is often us'd to contradict its being flat or ſharp but in its natural Tone.

There are but two Keys properly ſpeaking, which is the Flat Key and the Sharp Key; the Flat Key is when there is but 3 half Notes upwards to the Third; the ſharp Key is when there are two whole Notes or 4 Half Notes to the 3d above the Keys, which may be tranſpoſed into any other Key, by conſidering what Flats or Sharps it will require to put into the Key you deſign; the firſt Thing you muſt conſider, is, whether it is a Flat or a Sharp 3d, and finding where the two half Notes are in all Keys.

There are ſeveral Keys which ſeem to be ſharp or flat Keys, from the Sharpsor Flats that are ſet at the Beginning of the Lines; but it is the 3d above the Key-Note which determines it. I have ſet down ſome Examples of tranſpoſing the ſame Tune into ſeveral Keys, *viz.*

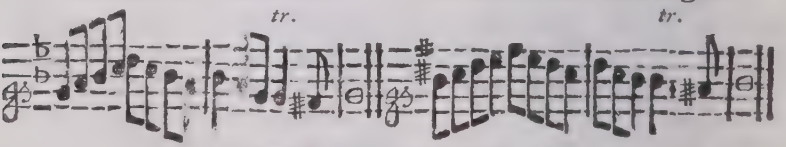
Examples with the flat *3d.*



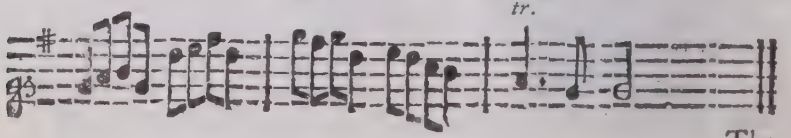
The ſame four Notes higher.

The ſame one Note lower.

The ſame one Note higher.

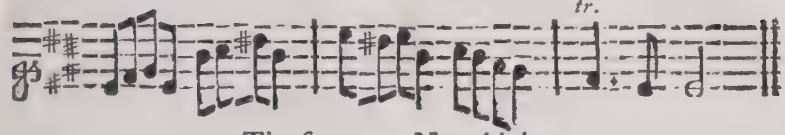


Examples with the ſharp *3d.*

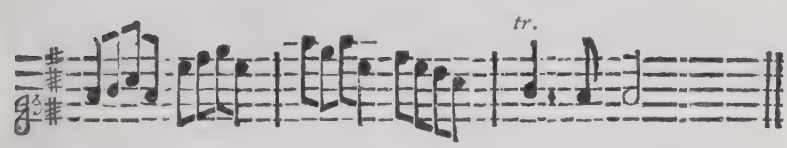


The

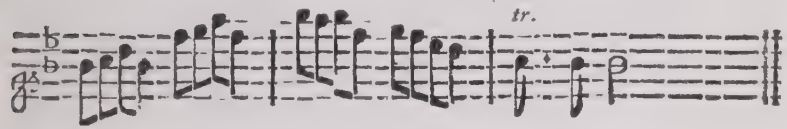
The ſame a 3*d* lower.



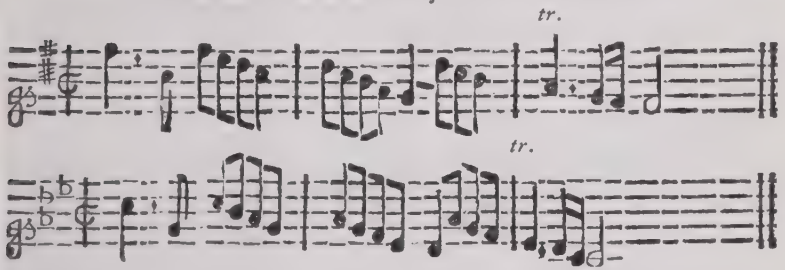
The ſame one Note higher.



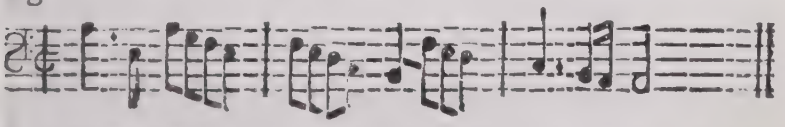
The ſame a 3*d* higher.



The ſame in another Key four Notes lower.



The ſame in the *Baſs* a 3d higher than the firſt, this Key being in *A*.

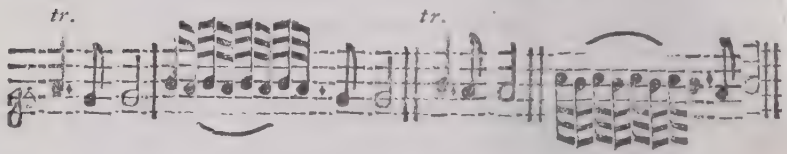


A Trill or Shake is to begin with the Note above what is written, whether a whole Note or half Note; and to ſtrike both the Notes diſtinctly and even, there muſt be great Care in ſhaking to keep the Voice to the upper Note, for the Voice is very ſubject to ſink lower in ſhaking, and likewiſe to keep your Voice from ſhaking too faſt; for theſe are two Faults that People are very ſubject to fall into, and is a very difficult Thing to get perfectly true; it

is

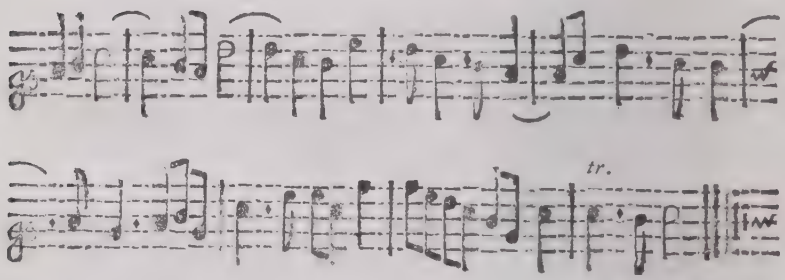
is us'd moſt in deſcending Notes, but more eſpecially in Cadences and before a Cloſe, as you may ſee mark'd in the Examples ſet down.

The TRILL.

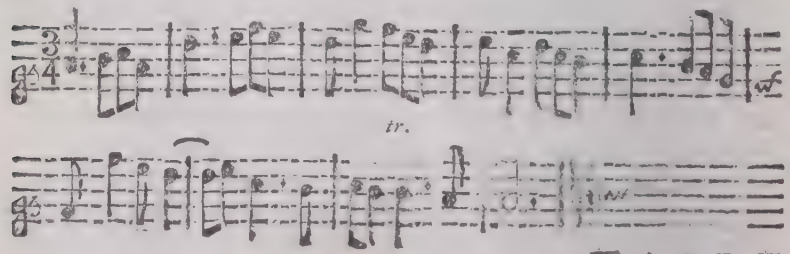


There are frequently bound Notes, which are held out as one Note adding ſo much more as the Note expreſſes; or a Dot to a Note ſignifies the ſame Thing, which is call'd a *prick'd Note*.

Example of Binding Notes.



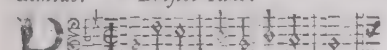
In *Triple Times*, if the Notes be even, *Crotchets* or *Minims*, it is beſt to count by 1, 2, 3 equally, if there be ſeveral *prick'd Notes*; if *Crotchets*, by 6 *Quavers*, 4 down, and two up; as in the following *Example*.



A TABLE

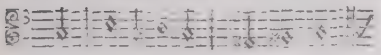
A TABLE of the first Line of the Trebles of all the PSALMS, with the Names Alphabetically set over each Tune; and under what Psalms are Sung to them.

Cantus. *Briſtol Tune.*



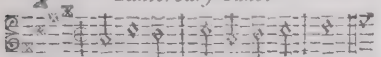
PSALM 6, 60, 83.

Cambridge Tune.



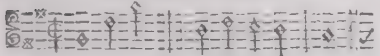
Pſalm 2, 10, 36, 49, 2d Met. of Pſalm 51, 62, 80, 117.

Canterbury Tune.



Pſalm 12, 23, 105, 146.

St. David's Tune.



Pſalm 43, 95, 106, 147.

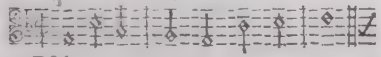
Exeter Tune.

Pſalm 48, 59, 72, 99.

Glaſtenbury Tune.

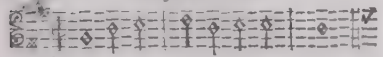
Pſalm 11, 54, 69.

Glouceſter Tune.



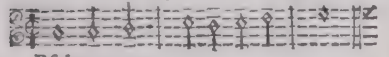
Pſalm 9, 73, 140.

Hereford Tune.



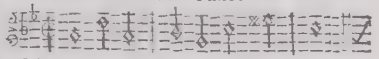
Pſalm 20, 35, 87.

Litchfield Tune.



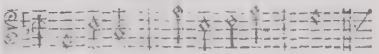
Pſalm 31, 52.

Cantus. *London Tune.*



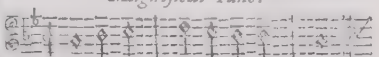
Pſalm 5, 16, 2d Metre of Pſalm 23, 42, 57, 66, 101, 110, 128.

London New Tune.



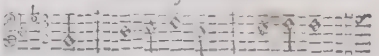
Pſalm 47, 93, 150.

Magnificat Tune.



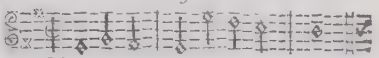
Pſalm 33.

Manchester Tune.



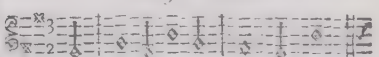
Pſalm 55, 88, 102, 143.

St. Mary's Tune.



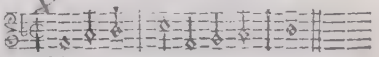
Pſalm 8, 32, 91, 142.

Martyr's Tune.



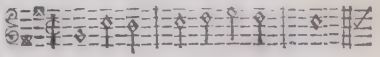
Pſ. 15, 34, 63, 92, 108, 118, 138, 149.

Norwich Tune.



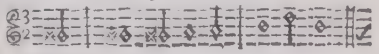
Pſalm 27, 29, 58, 109, 129.

Nunc Dimittis Tune.



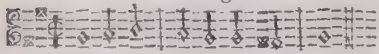
Pſalm 46.

Oxford Tune.



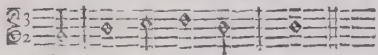
Pſalm 4,

Cantus. Peterborough Tune.



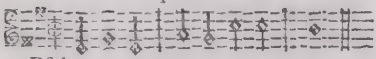
Pſalm 44, 94.

S'. Péter's Tune.



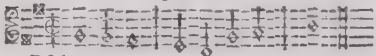
Pſalm 45.

Proper Tune.



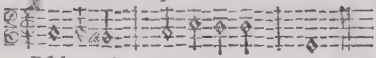
Pſalm 1.

Proper Tune.



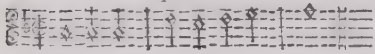
Pſalm 3.

Proper Tune.



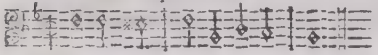
Pſalm 18.

Proper Tune.



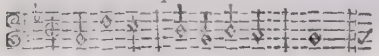
Pſalm 21.

Proper Tune.



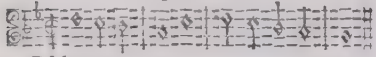
Pſalm 30.

Proper Tune.



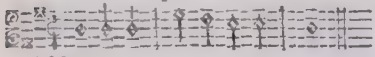
Pſalm 38.

Proper Tune.



Pſalm 50.

Proper Tune.



Pſalm 51.

Proper Tune.

Pſalm 68.

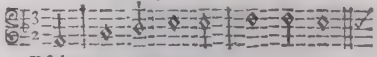
Cantus. Proper Tune.

Pſalm 71.

77 *Pſalm Tune.*

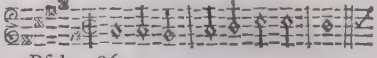
Pſalm 77, 141.

81 *Pſalm Tune.*



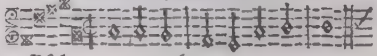
Pſalm 81, 98, 135.

Proper Tune.



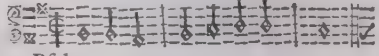
Pſalm 86.

100 *Pſalm Tune.*



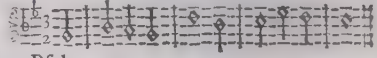
Pſalm 100, 136.

Proper Tune.



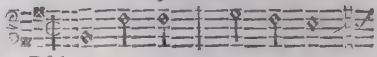
Pſalm 103.

Proper Tune.



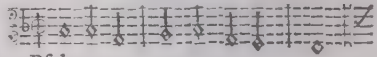
Pſalm 104.

Proper Tune.



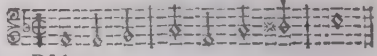
Pſalm 111.

112 *Pſalm Tune.*



Pſalm 112, 127.

Proper Tune.

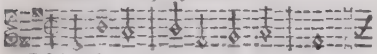


Pſalm 13.

Proper Tune.

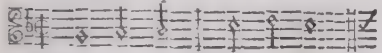
Pſalm 116.

Cantus. 119 *Pſalm Tune.*



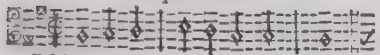
Pſalm 61, 89, 119, 145.

Proper Tune.



Pſalm 120.

Proper Tune.

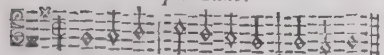


Pſalm 121.

Proper Tune.

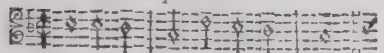
Pſalm 122.

Proper Tune.



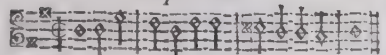
Pſalm 124.

Proper Tune.



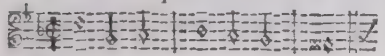
Pſalm 125.

Proper Tune.



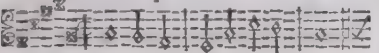
Pſalm 126.

Proper Tune.



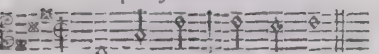
Pſalm 130.

Proper Tune.



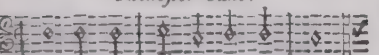
Pſalm 137.

148 *Pſalm Tune.*



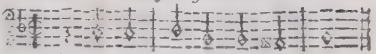
2d Metre of Pſalm 136. Pſalm 148.

Rocheſter Tune.



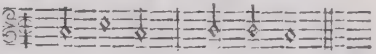
Pſalm 13, 24, 37, 82, 139.

Cantus. Saliſbury Tune.



Pſalm 22, 56, 64, 79.

Southwel Tune.

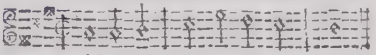


Pſalm 25. 2d Metre of Pſalm 50. Pſalm 67, 70, 134.

Te Deum Tune.

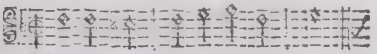
Pſalm 41.

Ten Commandments Tune.



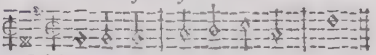
2d Metre of Pſalm 125.

Veni Creator Tune.



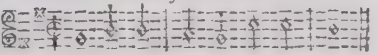
Pſalm 132.

Weſtminſter Tune.



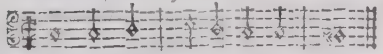
Pſalm 40, 76, 97, 115.

Wincheſter Tune.



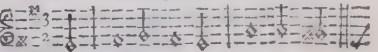
Pſalm 84, 96, 107, 133.

Windſor Tune.



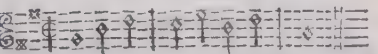
Pſalm 17, 26, 39, 74, 85, 90, 123, 131.

Worceſter Tune.



Pſalm 7, 75, 114.

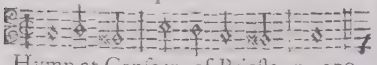
York Tune.



Pſalm 14, 28, 53, 65, 78, 144.

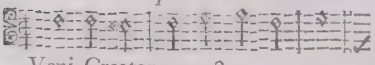
A TABLE *of the First Line of the* Trebles *of all the* HYMNS *in this Book, and in what Page you may find them.*

Cantus. Proper Tune.



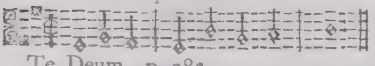
Hymn at Confecr. of Prieſts, p. 279.

Proper Tune.



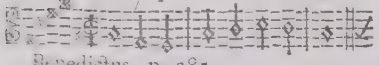
Veni Creator, p. 280.

Proper Tune.



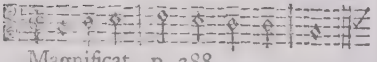
Te Deum, p. 283.

Proper Tune.



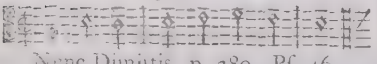
Benedictus, p. 285.

Proper Tune.



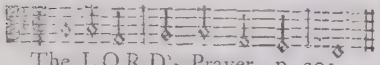
Magnificat, p. 288.

Proper Tune.



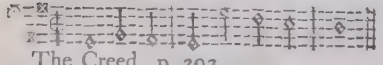
Nunc Dimittis, p. 289. Pſ. 46.

112 *Pſalm Tune.*



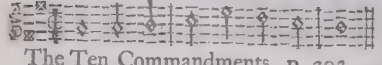
The LORD's Prayer, p. 291.

St. Mary's Tune.



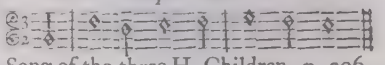
The Creed, p. 292.

Proper Tune.



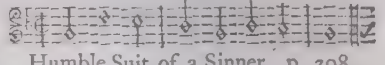
The Ten Commandments, p. 293.

Cantus. Proper Tune.



Song of the three H. Children, p. 296.

38 *Pſalm Tune.*



Humble Suit of a Sinner, p. 298.

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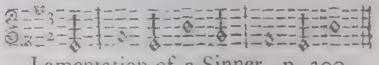
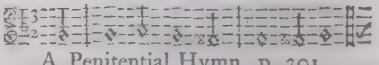


Lamentation of a Sinner, p. 300.

Proper Tune.



A Penitential Hymn, p. 301.

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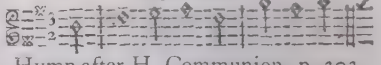
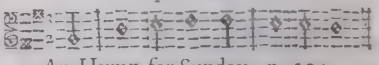


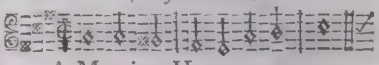
Hymn after H. Communion, p. 303.

Proper Tune.



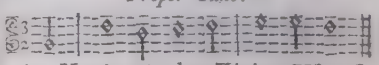
An Hymn for Sunday, p. 304.

100 *Pſalm Tune.*



A Morning Hymn, p. 305.

Proper Tune.

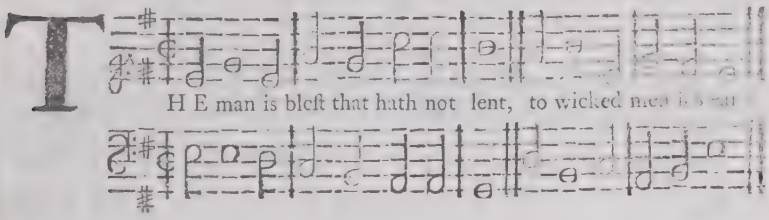


An Hymn on the Divine Uſe of MUSICK, p. 306.

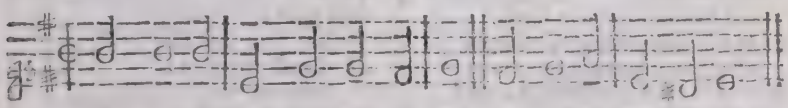
The

The PSALMS of *DAVID* in Metre.

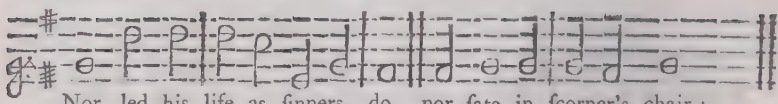
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM I. *Or to York Tune.*



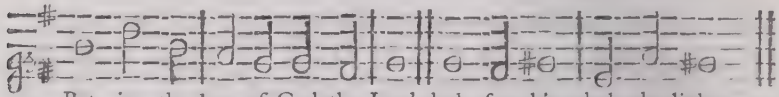
Medius. *Pſalm* 1. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



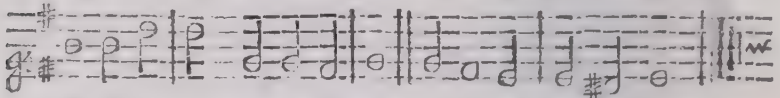
Nor



Nor led his life as ſinners do, nor ſate in ſcorner's chair:

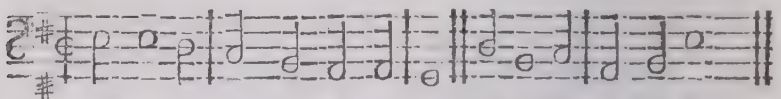


But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet his whole de--light;

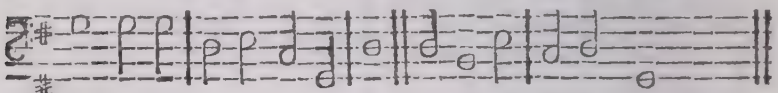


And in the ſame doth ex--er---ciſe himſelf both day and night.

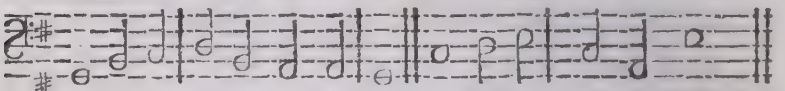
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 1. *A. 3. Voc.*



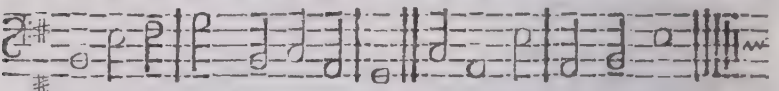
The man is bleſt that hath not lent to wicked men his ear:



Nor led his life as ſinners do, nor ſate in ſcorner's chair.



But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet his whole de—light;



And in the ſame doth ex--er--ciſe him-ſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like a tree that is
planted the rivers nigh,
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth
its fruit abundantly.

4 Whoſe Leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
Ev'n ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

5 As for ungodly men with them
it ſhall be nothing ſo;
But as the chaff which by the wind
is driven to and fro

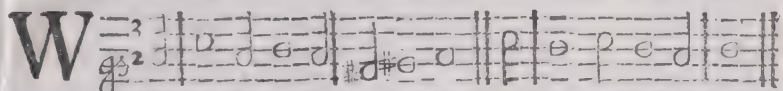
6 Therefore the wicked man ſhall not
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor in the aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall ſinners come in ſight.

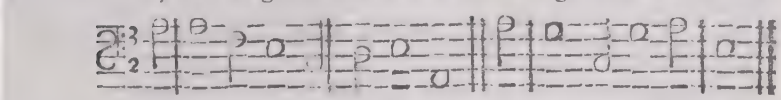
7 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

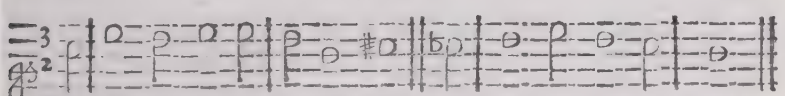
Cantus.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM II. *Cambridge* Tune.

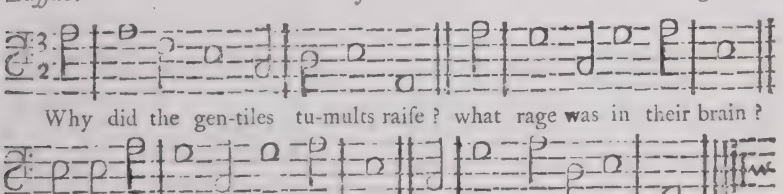




Medius. *Pſalm* 2. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 2. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The Kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
whom he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bands be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the Heav'n doth dwell,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way:
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay:

6 I have

6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill;
I will, therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.

7 The law whereof the Lord himself
hath thus said unto me,
Thou art my only Son; this day
have I begotten thee.

8 All People I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise, ev'n like to (those
that under foot are trod;
And as a potter's vessel break
them with an iron rod.

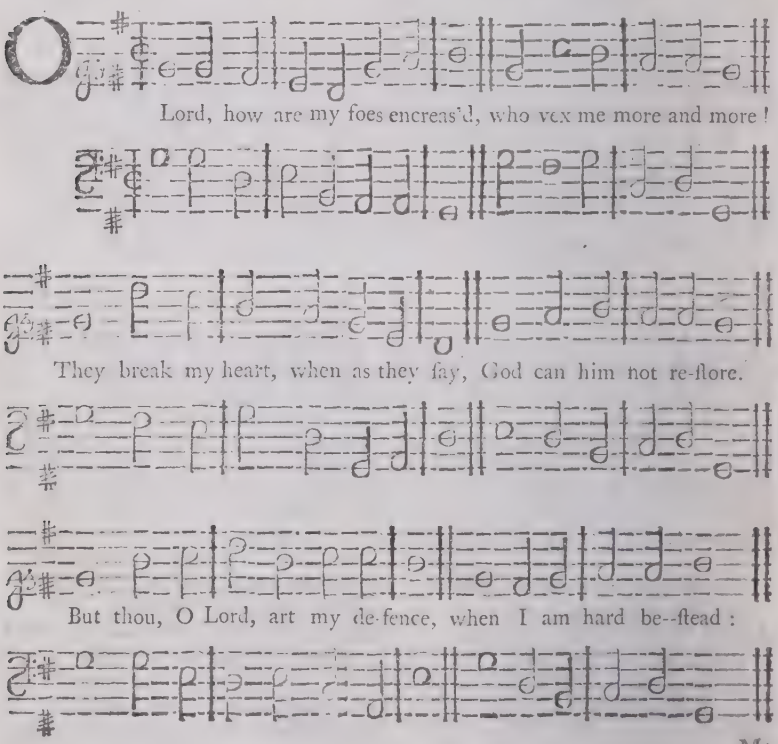
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all
be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
are judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear;
See that with rev'rence ye rejoyce
when you to him draw near.

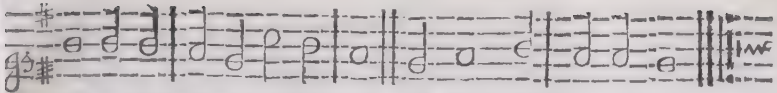
12 See that you do embrace and kiss
his Son without delay;
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish from the right way.

13 If once his wrath (but little shall)
be kindled in his breast,
Then only they that trust in him
shall happy be and blest.

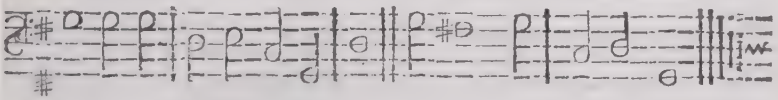
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM III. *Or to Westminster Tune.*



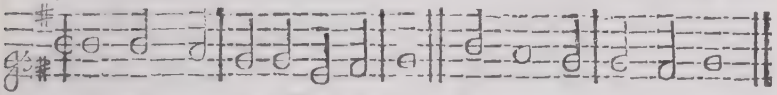
My



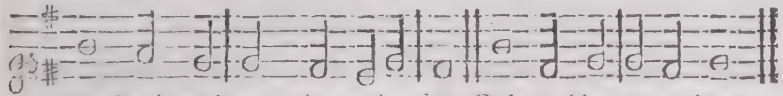
My worſhip and my honour both, and thou hold'ſt up my head.



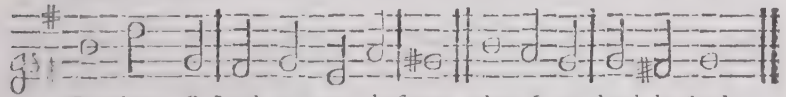
Medius. *Pſalm* 3. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



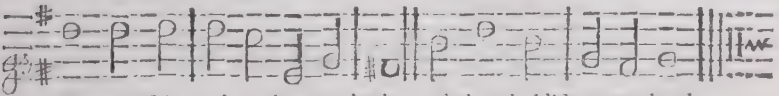
O Lord, how are my foes encreas'd, who vex me more and more!



They break my heart, when as they ſay, God can him not re--ſtore.

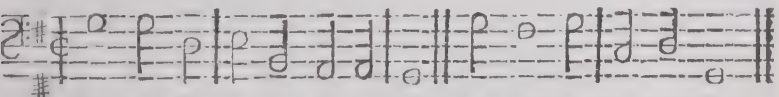


But thou, O Lord, art my de-fence, when I am hard be-ſtead;

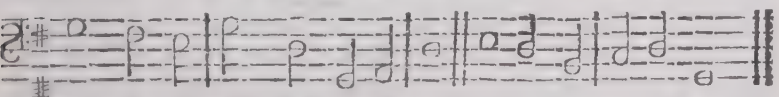


My wor ſhip and my honour both, and thou hold'ſt up my head.

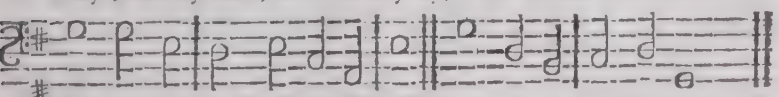
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 3. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



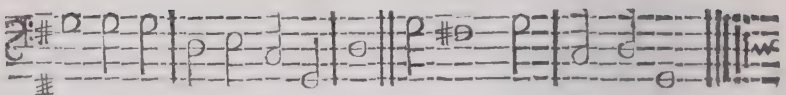
O Lord, how are my foes encreas'd, who vex me more and more!



They break my heart, when as they ſay, God can him not re--ſtore.



But thou, O Lord, art my de--fence, when I am hard beſtead:



My worſhip and my honour both, and thou hold'ſt up my head.

3 Then with my voice unto the Lord
I did both call and cry,
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me inſtantly.

4 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:
For why? I knew aſſuredly,
the Lord did me ſuſtain.

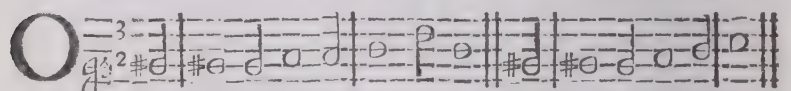
5 If thouſands up againſt me riſe,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.

6 Riſe up therefore, ſave me my God,
to thee I make my pray'r:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks & teeth
of all that wicked are.

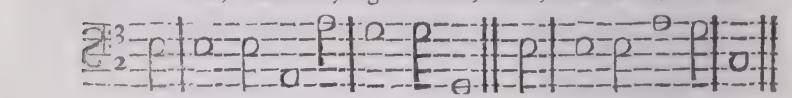
7 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above,
Who on thy people doth beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

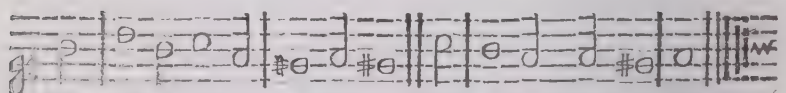
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM IV. *Oxford Tune.*

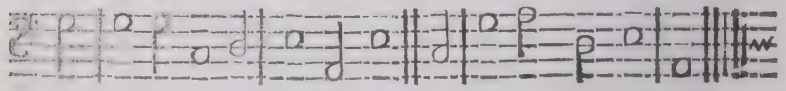


God, that art my right'ouſneſs, Lord, hear me when I call:

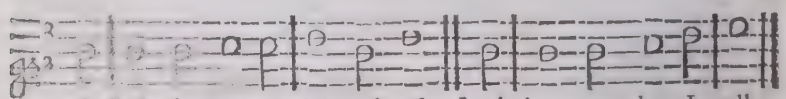




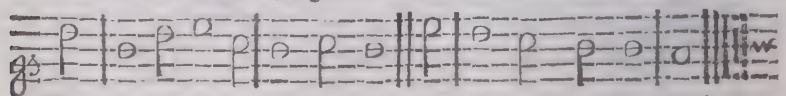
Thou haſt ſet me at li--ber--ty, when I was bound in thrall.



Medius. *Pſalm* 4. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



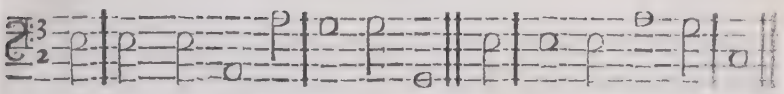
O God, that art my right'ouſ--neſs, Lord, hear me when I call:



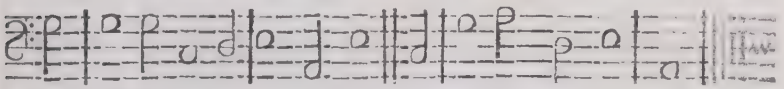
Thou haſt ſet me at li---ber---ty, when I was bound in thrall.

Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 4. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O God, that art my right'ouſ--neſs, Lord, hear me when I call:



Thou haſt ſet me at li--ber---ty, when I was bound in thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt;
For unto thee inceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye, that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe,
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your hearts:
And in your chamber quietly
ſee ye your ſelves convert.

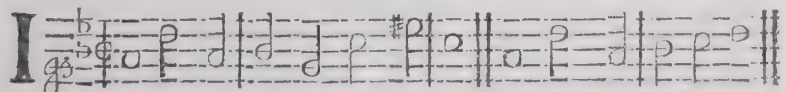
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe;
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods
and riches do embrace;
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

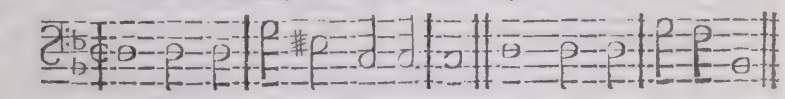
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful, and more glad
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great encreaſe have had.

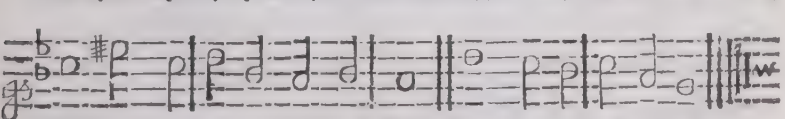
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep,
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM V. *London Tune.*

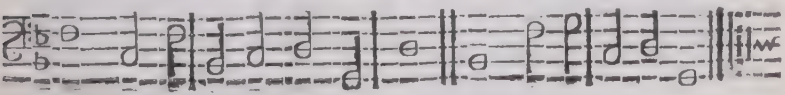


Incline thine ears, O Lord, and let my words have free acceſs:

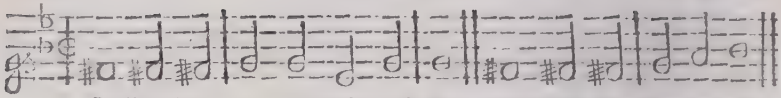




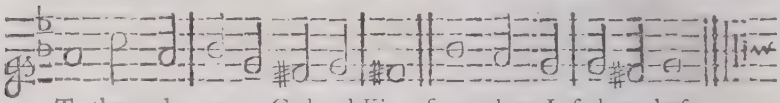
To thee, who art my God and King, from whom I ſeek redreſs.



Medius. *Pſalm 5.* *A. 3. Voc.*

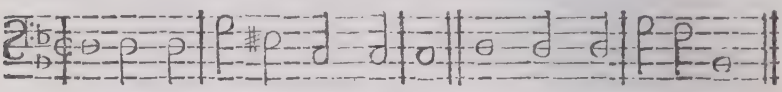


Incline thine ears, O Lord, and let my words have free acceſs:

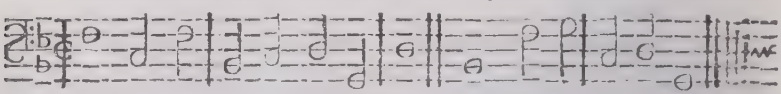


To thee, who art my God and King, from whom I ſeek re-dreſs.

Baſſus. *Pſalm 5.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Incline thine ears, O Lord, and let my words have free acceſs:



To thee, who art my God and King, from whom I ſeek redreſs.

2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.

3 And I will patiently ſtill truſt
in thee, my God, alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.

4 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.

5 The lyars, and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee;
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.

6 Therefore will I come to thy houſe
truſting upon thy grace;
And rev'rently will worſhip thee
towards thy holy place.

7 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhould walk,
before my face diſcloſe.

8 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open Sepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.

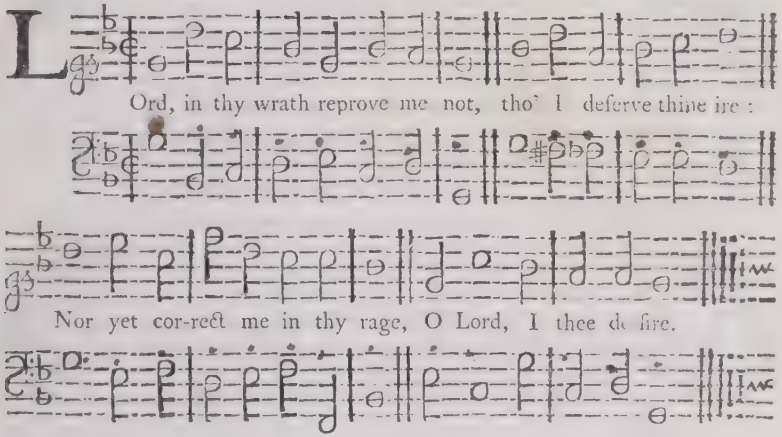
9 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
who have rebellion wrought.

10 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always;
And render thanks for their defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

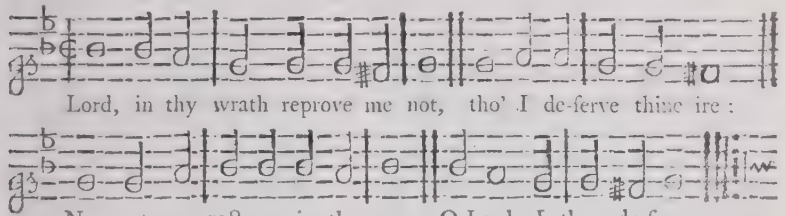
11 For thou with favour wilt encreaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Cantus.

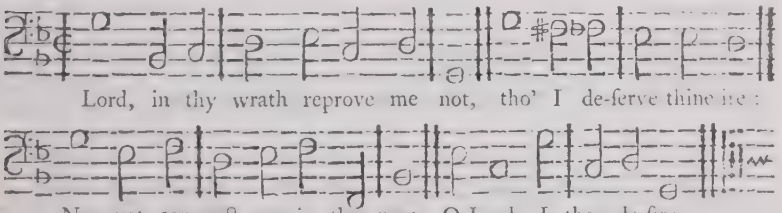
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM VI. *Briſtol Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm 6.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm 6.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear :
And heal me, Ld. for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore
and vex'd exceedingly :
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?

4 Lord, turn to me thy wonted grace,
ſome pity on me take :
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
But for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth thee at all ;
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
that in the pit do fall?

6 So

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I grow wondrous faint,
All the night long I wash my bed,
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxed old
with anguish of my heart:
For fear of them that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.

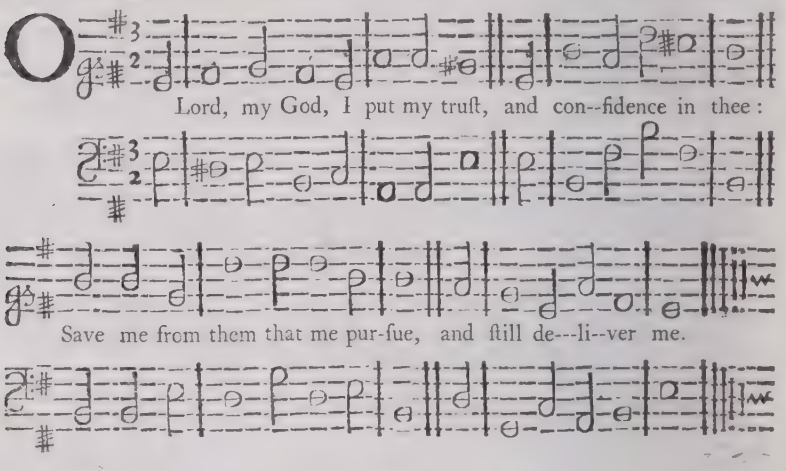
8 But now depart from me all ye
that work iniquity.

Because the Lord hath heard the voice,
of my complaint and cry.

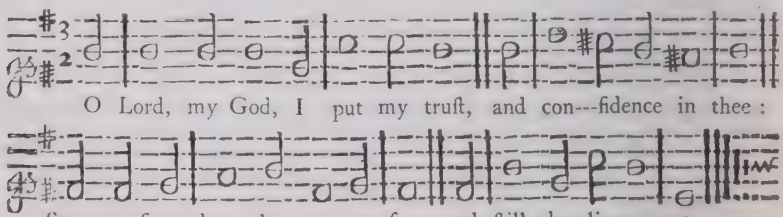
9 He heard not only the request
and pray'r of my sad heart;
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and shame.

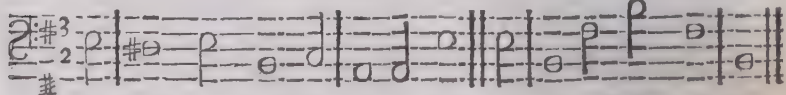
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM VII. *Worcester Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm 7.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm 7.* *A. 3. Voc.*



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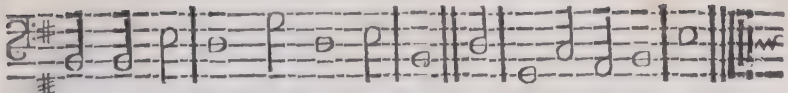


Save me from them that me pur--ſue, and ſtill de---li--ver me.

2 Leſt like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall :
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right :
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight.

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Who me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſs.

5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
let him my life down thruſt :
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
my honour in the duſt.

6 Stand up, O Lord, becauſe
my foes do rage ſo faſt :
Unto the judgment riſe for me,
which thou commanded haſt.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee
and know thee by this thing :
If thou declare for love of them,
thyſelf as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs,
and my integrity.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt man's guide :
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcry'd.

10 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and ſmart :
Who doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
he judgeth by his pow'r :
So that he feels his mighty hand
ev'n ev'ry day and hour.

12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for ev'n as he thinks fit :
He whets his ſword and bends his bow,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
and do at miſchief harp.

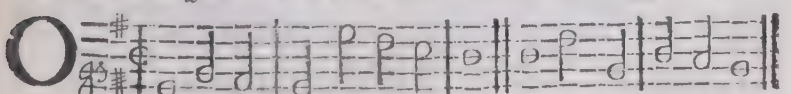
14 But lo, tho' he in travail be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt :
And of the miſchief he conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother ;
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.

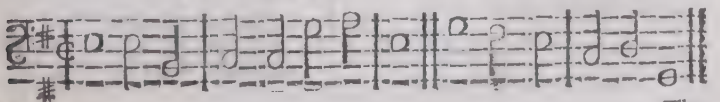
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him with whom it bred :
And all the miſchief he hath wrought,
ſhall fall on his own head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly :
And with my ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt high.

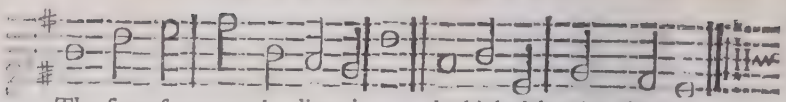
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM VIII. *St. Mary's Tune.*

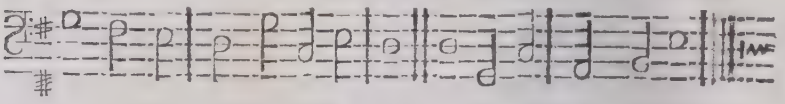


God our Lord, how wonder-ful, are thy works ev'ry where :

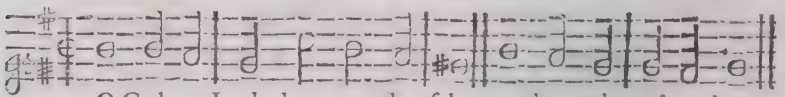


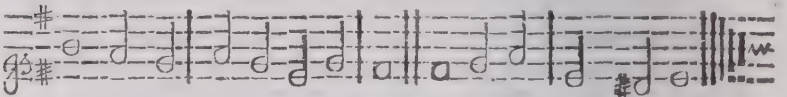
Thy



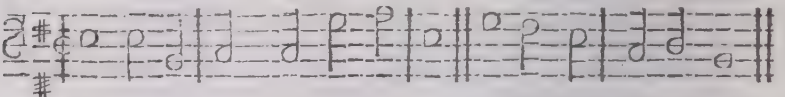


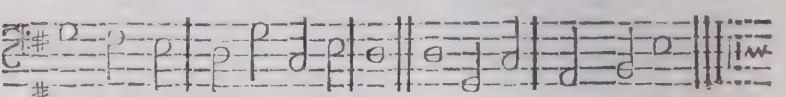
Medius. *Pſalm* 8. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





Baſſus. *Pſalm* 8. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





2 Ev'n by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes ;
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heav'ns above,
the works of thine own hand ;
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand :

4 Lord, what is man that thou of him
tak'ſt ſuch abundant care ?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou
to viſit doſt not ſpare ?

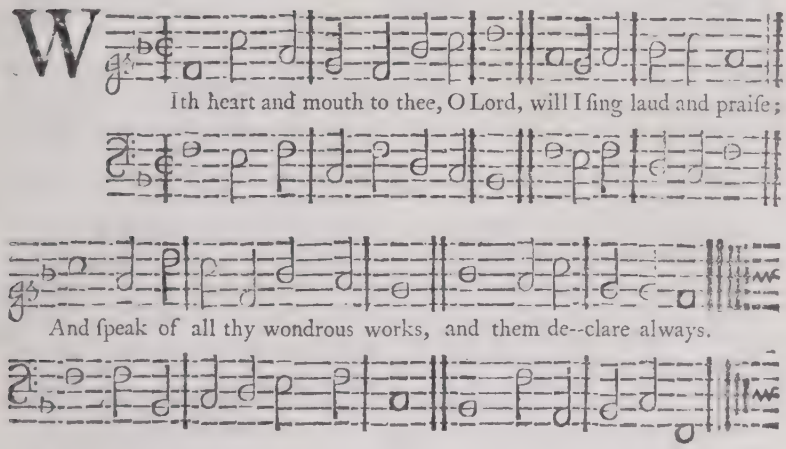
5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than Angels in degree ;
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glorious dignity.

6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works, and thou
Haſt in ſubjection unto him
put all things here below.

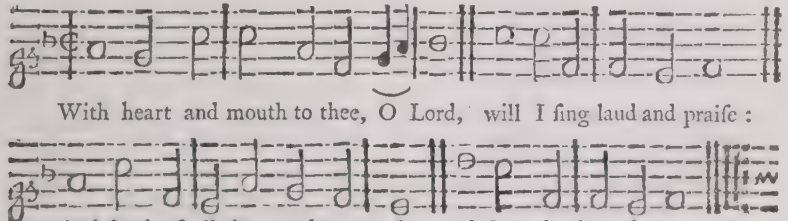
7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the field do feed :
Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.

8 O God our Lord, how excellent
is thy moſt glorious Name
In all the earth ! therefore we do
praiſe and adore the ſame.

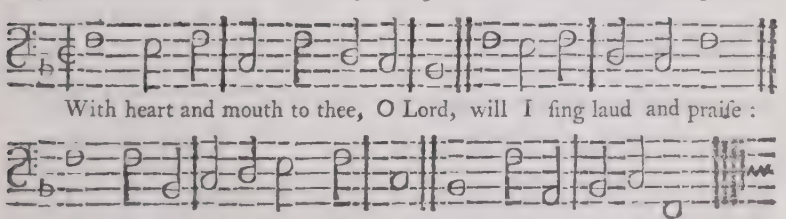
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM IX. *Glouceſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 9. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 9. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 I will be glad and much rejoice
in thee, O God, moſt high:
And make my ſongs extol thy name
above the ſtarry ſky.

3 Becauſe my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They do fall down, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.

4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterwards the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 Deſtructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown;
With them likewiſe is periſhed
their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he who is above
for evermore ſhall reign:
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintain:

8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and ev'ry wight;
And ſo will yield with equity
to ev'ry man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.

10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee;
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindful of the blood
of them that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, becauſe
my foes do yet remain:
Who from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe me up again.

14 In Sion, that I might ſet forth,
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation great
my ſoul may ſtill rejoice.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
which they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did hide,
their own feet are enſnar'd.

16 By judgments great the Lord is known
whilſt wicked men are caught;
And faſt intangled in the work, which
their own hands have wrought.

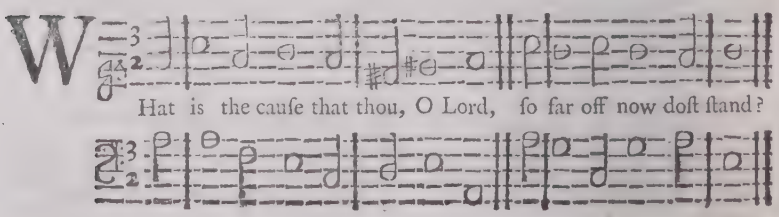
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below:
And all the people of the world
that God refuſe to know.

18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.

19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might;
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.

20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM X. *Cambridge Tune.*



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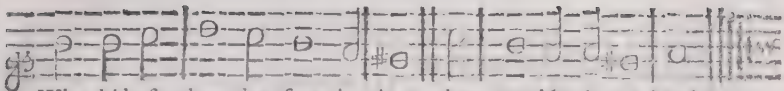
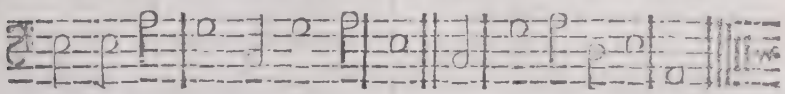
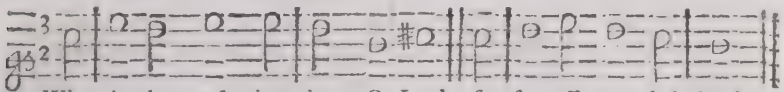


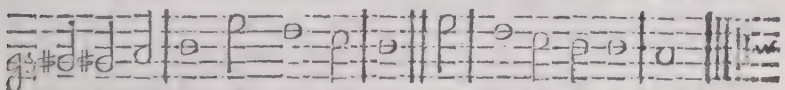
Why hid-eſt thou thy face in time when trou-ble is at hand?



Medius. *Pſalm* 10. *A. 3. Voc.*

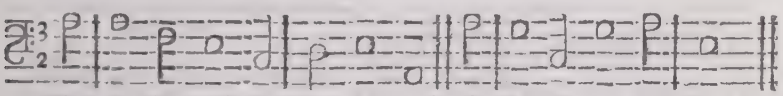


What is the cauſe that thou, O Lord, ſo far off now doſt ſtand?

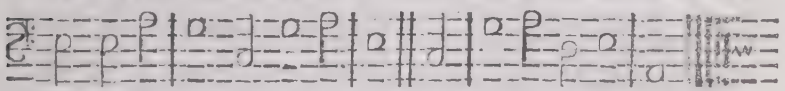


Why hid-eſt thou thy face in time when trouble is at hand?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 10. *A. 3. Voc.*



What is the cauſe that thou, O Lord, ſo far off now doſt ſtand?



Why hid-eſt thou thy face in time when trouble is at hand?

2 The poor doth periſh by the proud
and wicked men's deſire;
Let them be taken in the craft
which they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf
and doth the Lord deſpight:

4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.

6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt my eſtate ſhould change;
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what is baſe and vile.

8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
That he may ſnare him in his net,
and ſpoil poor harmleſs men.

10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway ;
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold :
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.

12 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth reſt ;
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.

13 Why ſhould the proud and wicked
blaſpheme God's holy name? [man
Whilſt in his heart, he crieth, tuſh,
God cares not for the ſame.

14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.

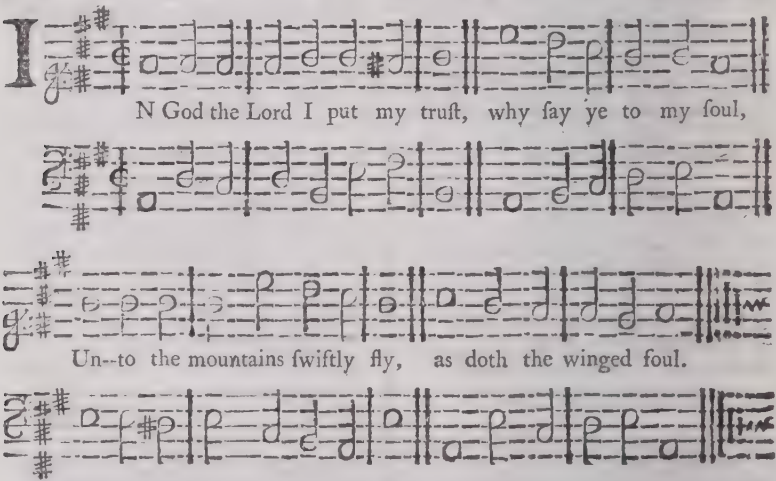
15 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the pow'r alway :
That they with their iniquity
may periſh and decay.

16 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone :
And he will chaſe out of the land
the heathen folk each one.

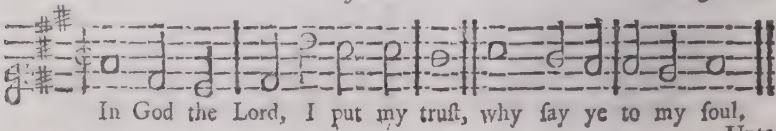
17 Thou heardeſt, Lord, the poor's com-
their pray'r and their requeſt, [plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt.

18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right ;
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XI. *Glaſtenbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 11. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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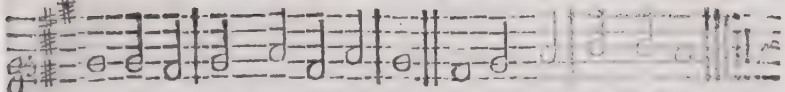
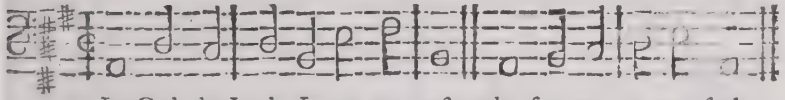
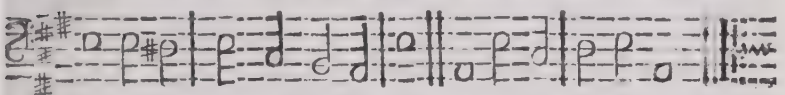


Un-to the mountains ſwiftly fly, as doth the wing'd fowl?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 11. *A. 3. Voc.*



In God the Lord, I put my truſt, why ſay ye to my ſoul,



Un-to the mountains ſwiftly fly, as doth the winged fowl?

2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
their arrows do prepare,
To ſhoot in ſecret at thoſe, who
ſincere and upright are.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and upright man,
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt high;
And in the higheſt heav'ns doth ſit
in royal majeſty.

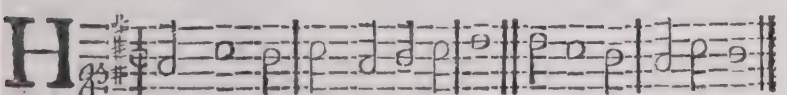
5 The poor and ſimple man's eſtate
conſiders in his mind,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.

6 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

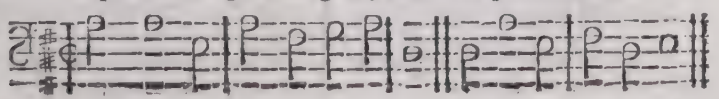
7 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as hail or rain:
Brimſtone & fire, & whirlwinds great
appointed for their pain.

8 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace,
And unto juſt and righteous men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

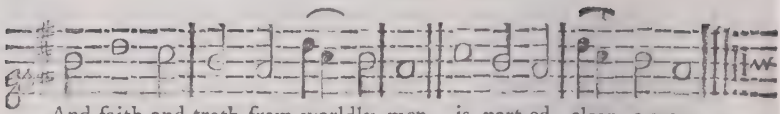
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XII. *Canterbury Tune.*

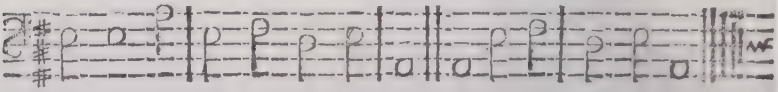


Elp, Lord, for good and god-ly men do per-iſh and de-cay:

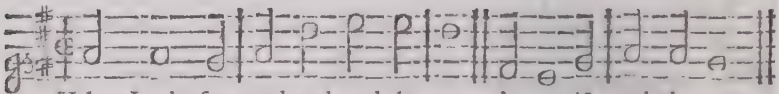


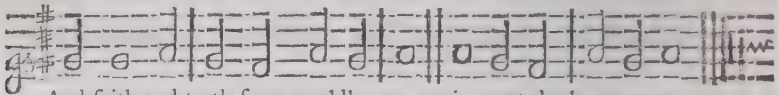
And



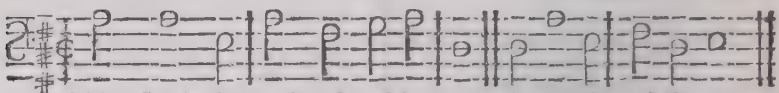


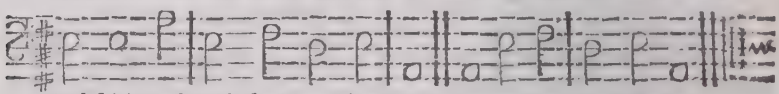
Medius. *Pſalm* 12. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





Baſſus. *Pſalm* 12. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity :
For ev'ry man bethinketh how
to ſpeak deceitfully.

3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout : [brags
To ſpeak proud words and make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.

4 For they ſay ſtill, we will prevail,
our lips ſhall us extol : [ſpeak,
Our tongues are ours, we ought to
what Lord ſhall us controul ?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of thoſe that are oppreſt,
I will ariſe, now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.

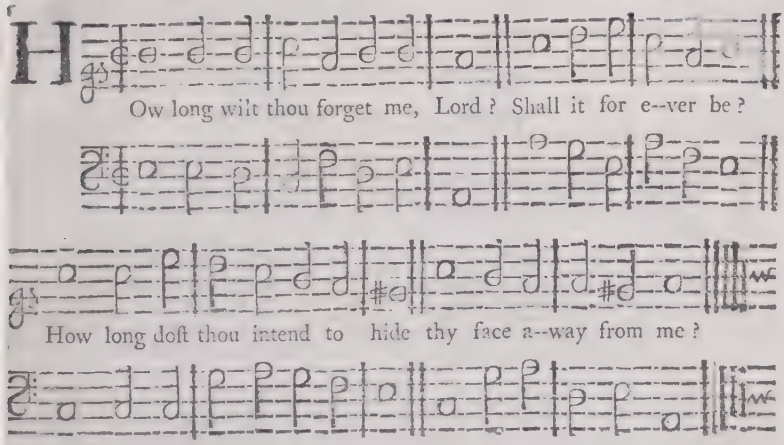
6 God's word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the droſs is try'd :
Which hath not leſs than ſeven times
in fire been purified.

7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then ;
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.

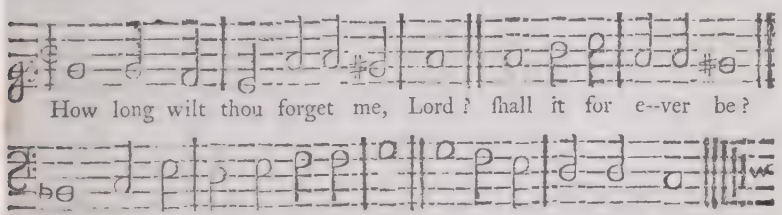
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold :
Whilſt vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extoll'd.

Cantus.

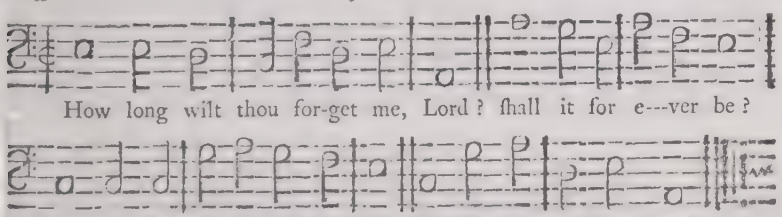
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XIII. *Rocheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 13. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 13. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, O Lord, my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt I do ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.

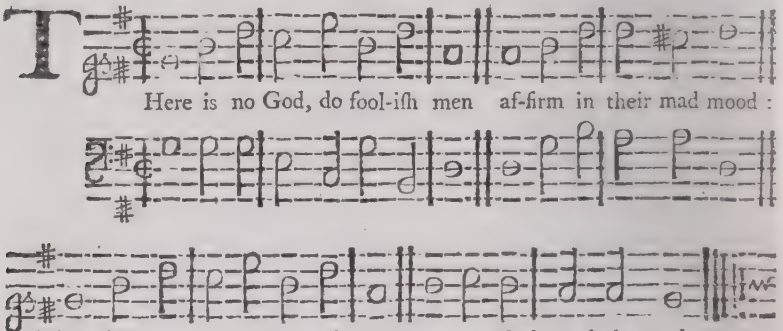
4 Leſt that my enemy do ſay,
behold I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoice to ſee me fail

5 But

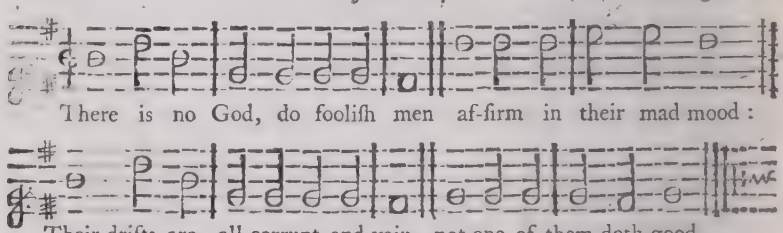
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt
for ev'ry needful thing.

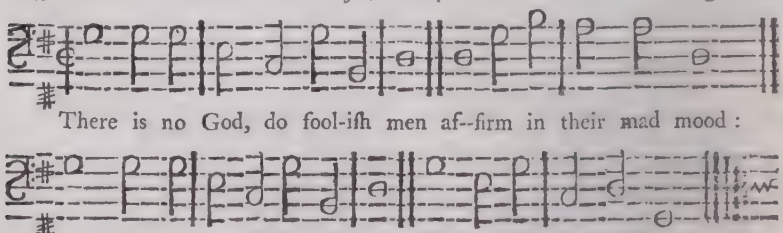
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XIV. *York Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 14. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 14. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The

2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high,
the whole race of mankind;
And saw no one that sought indeed,
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good;
no, not so much as one

4 Is all their judgment so far lost,
that all work mischief still?
Eating my people ev'n as bread,
not one to seek God's will?

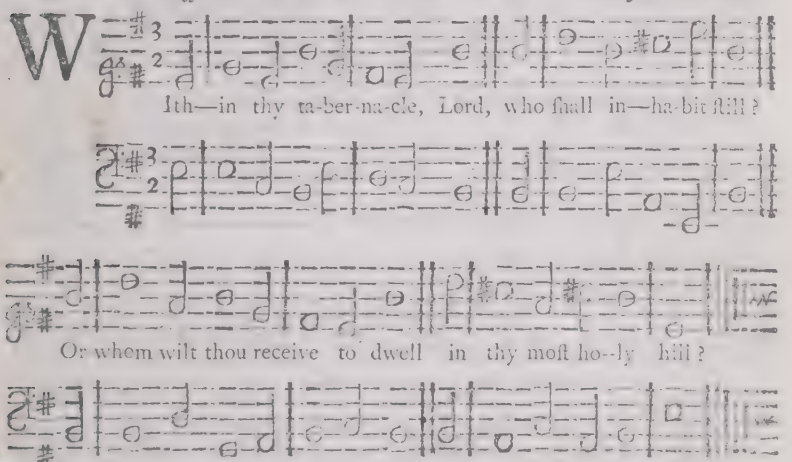
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preserve them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

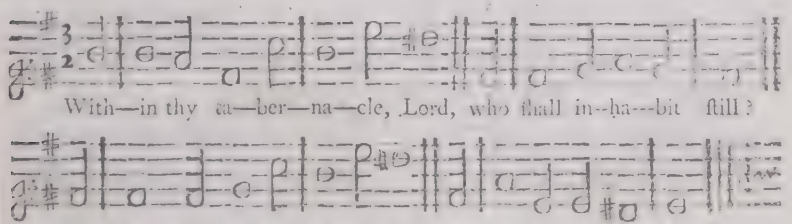
7 But who shall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?

8 For when thou first restore again
such as are captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel be glad.

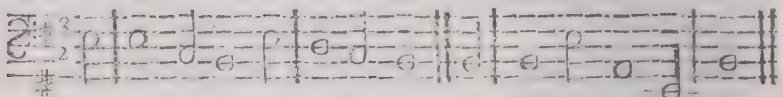
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XV. *Martyr's Tune.*



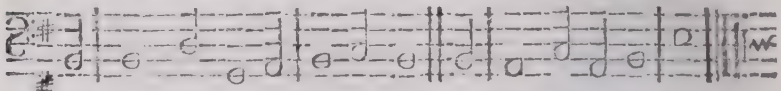
Medius. *Psalm* 15. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 15. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



With—in thy ta—ber—na-cle, Lord, who ſhall in—ha—bit ſtill?



Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy moſt ho--ly hill?

2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtreight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
and tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 That to his neighbour doth no ill
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth ſlanders raiſe,
which might impair the fame.

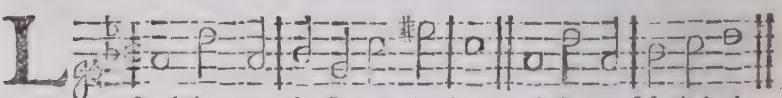
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But theſe that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully:
Altho' he makes his cov'nant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.

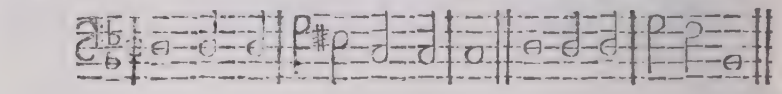
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coin:
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or elſe purloyn.

7 Whoſo doth theſe things faithfully
and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor that which is to come.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XVI. *London Tune.*



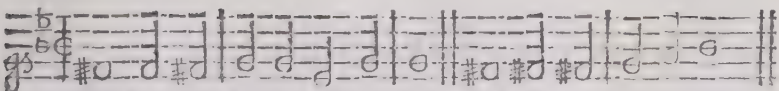
Lord, keep me, for I truſt in thee, and do confeſs indeed,



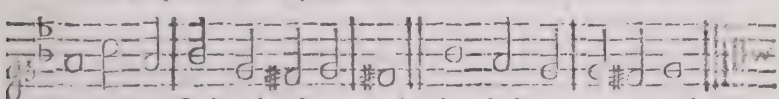
Thou art my God, and of my goods, thou haſt not a--ny need.

Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 16. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

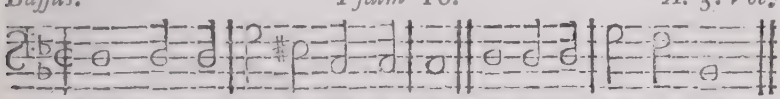


Lord, keep me, for I truſt in thee, and do con--feſs indeed,



Thou art my God, and of my goods thou haſt not a—ny need.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 16. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Lord, keep me, for I truſt in thee, and do con---feſs in-deed.

Thou art my God, and of my goods, thou haſt not a—ny need.

2 Therefore I give them to the ſaints
that in the world do dwell :
Namely, unto the faithful flock
in virtue that excel.

3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd,
who run ſo haſtily,
To offer to their idol-gods
that are but vanity.

4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and off'rings of that ſort :
I will not touch, neither thereof
ſhall my lips make report.

5 For why ? the Lord, the portion is
of my inheritance :
And he it is that doth preſerve
my lot from all miſchance :

6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n,
in beauty doth excell :
My heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right ;
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me in the night.

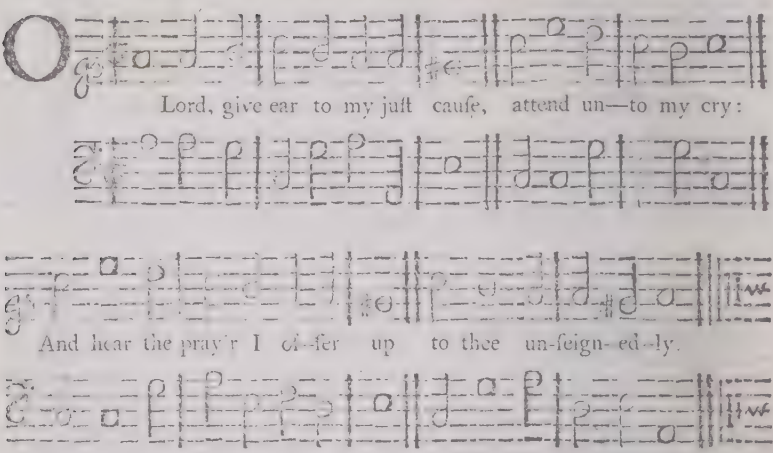
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all ;
For he doth ſtand on my right-hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
rejoyce exceedingly :
My fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope
to riſe again, for why ?

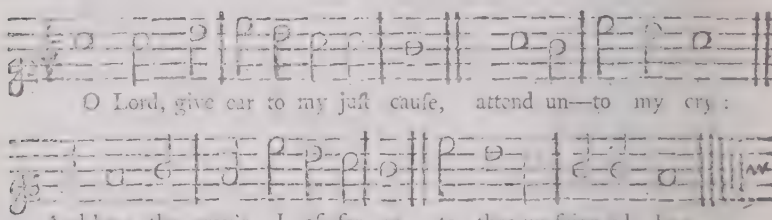
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in hell,
becauſe thou loveſt me :
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me ſhew the way to life,
where there is joy in ſtore :
And where at thy right-hand there are
pleaſures for evermore.

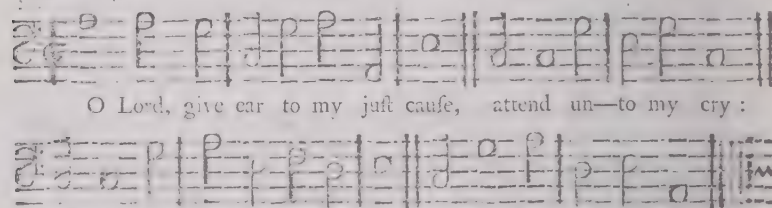
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XVII. *Windſor Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 17. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 17. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 And [illegible] at the judgment of my cauſe proceed [illegible] from thee:
And [illegible] mine eyes behold and clear truth and ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night, and yet couldſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue that was not in my mind.

4 As

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill :
For love of thy most holy Name
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths, that be most pure,
guide me, Lord, and preserve :
That from the way wherein I walk
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid :
Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee :
Declare thy strength on them that spurn,
against thy Majesty.

8 O keep me as thou would'st keep
the apple of thine eye :
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy :
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy.

10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
and are so full and fat :
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound :
And in their mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace :
Or lurking like a lion's whelp,
within some secret place.

13 O Lord, in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at my feet :
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.

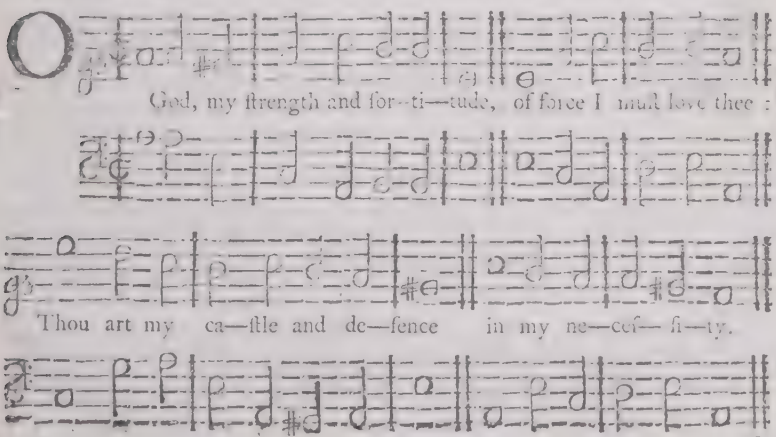
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r
out of these tyrants hands,
Who now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, who do
in worldly goods abound :
That have no hope or joy, but what
in this life can be found.

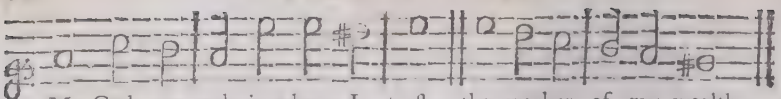
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
with pleasure to their mind :
Their children have enough, and leave
the rest to theirs behind.

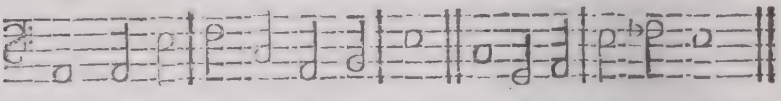
17 But as for me I will behold
thy face in righteousness :
And shall be satisfy'd when I
awake with thy likeness.

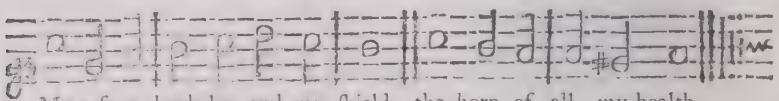
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XVIII. *Or to Windsor Tune.*

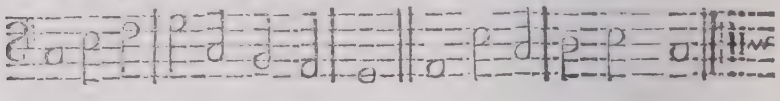


My

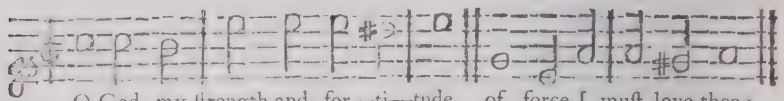


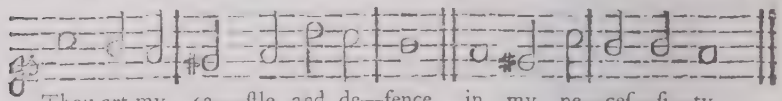


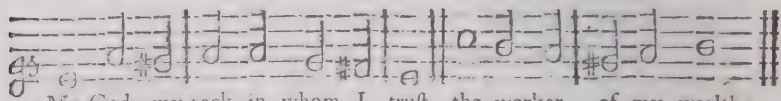


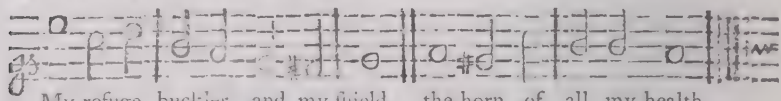


Medius. *Pſalm* 18. *A. 3. Voc.*

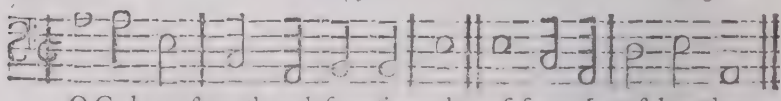


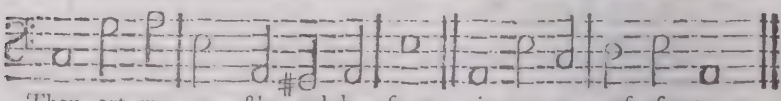




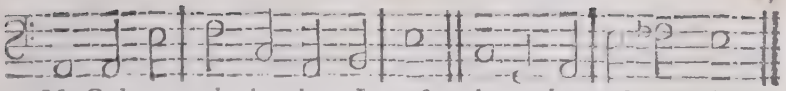


Baſſus. *Pſalm* 18. *A. 3. Voc.*

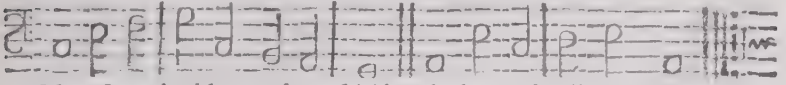




My



My God, my rock, in whom I truſt, the worker of my wealth?



My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield, the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be perſerv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſly and ſubtle ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.

8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heav'ns moſt high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the ſky.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place;
With waters black, and airy clouds
encompaſſed he was.

12 At his bright preſence did thick clouds,
in haſte away retire:
And in the ſtead thereof did come
hail-ſtones and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts,
diſperce them here and there:
And with his frequent lightnings he
doth put them in great fear.

14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thy anger doſt declare
The ſprings and the foundations of
the World diſcover'd are.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below;
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that fought me to enthral:
Yea, from ſuch foes that were too ſtrong
for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
that ſo I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 Ac-

19 According to my innocence
so did he me regard :
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward ;

20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod :
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree ;
His ſtatutes and commandments I
caſt not away from me.

22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face :
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin in ev'ry caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright :
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
appearing in his ſight.

24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too ;
And with the good and virtuous man
thou wilt uprightly do.

25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reſerve :
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.

26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk,
in trouble when they lie :
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo
that it ſhall ſhine full bright :
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.

28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall :
By the I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely try'd :
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God, except the Lord ?
for other there is none :
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone ?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do mean :
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in ſwiftneſs of my pace ;
And for my ſafety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
in battle for to fight :
To break in ſunder bars of braſs,
he gave my arms the might.

34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health
thy right-hand is my tow'r :
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo
doth ſtill encreaſe my pow'r.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould go :
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor wander to and fro.

36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd :
And from the field do not return
'till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes
that they can riſe no more :
For underneath my feet they fall,
I wound them all ſo ſore.

38 For thou haſt girded me with ſtrength
unto the battle, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies
that do againſt me ſtand.

39 Lord,

39 Lord, thou haſt given me the necks
of all my enemies :
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.

40 They call'd for help, but none gave
nor came to their relief : [ear,
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet :
And ſweep them out like filthy dirt
that lieth in the ſtreet.

42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led :
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to us unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve,
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas my own will ſwerve.

44 I ſhall be irkſome to my own,
they will not ſee my light :
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe :
He is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.

46 For it is he that gave me pow'r
revenged for to be :
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

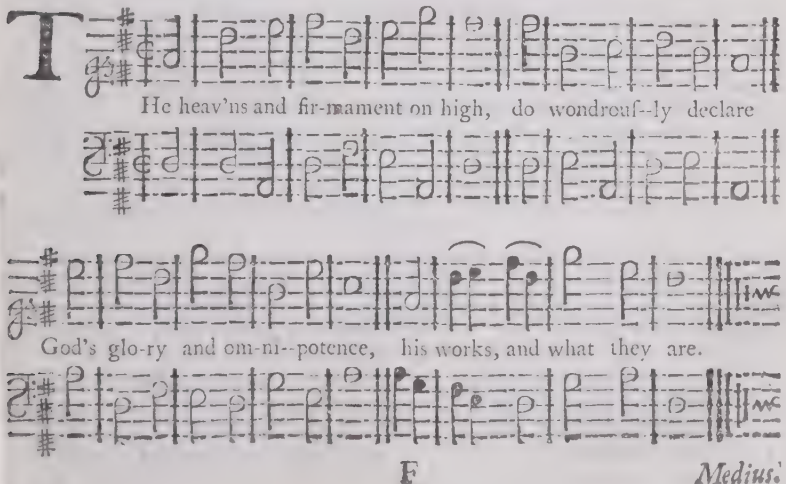
47 And from my foes deliver'd me,
and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.

48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall ;
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

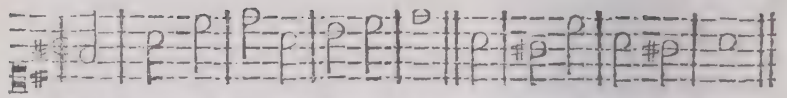
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt the king,
and doſt reſerve in ſtore,
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his ſeed for evermore.

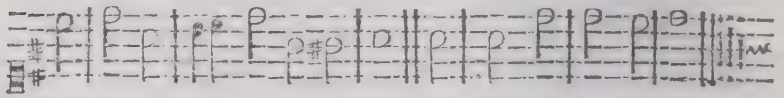
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore :
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XIX. *St. James's Tune.*

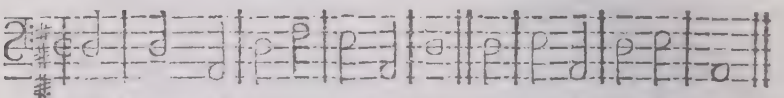


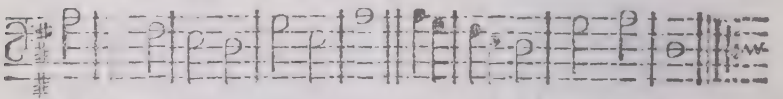
Medius. *Pſalm* 19. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





Baſſus. *Pſalm* 19. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





2 The wondrous works of God appear
by ev'ry days ſucceſs; (run,
The nights likewiſe, which their race
the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd
comes from his chamber down.

5 And as a valiant champion
who would to honour riſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterprize.

6 And all the ſky from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God?
his covenant is ſure:
Converting ſouls and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.

8 The Ld's commands are righteous and
rejoyce the heart; likewiſe
His precepts are moſt pure, and do
give light unto the eyes.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and ever doth endure:
The judgments of the Lord alſo
moſt righteous are and pure:

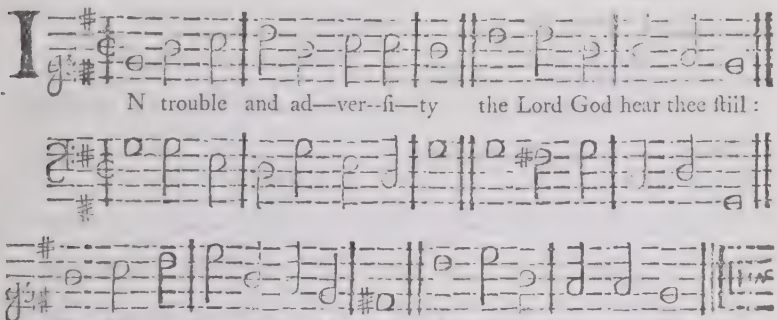
10 And more to be deſir'd are they,
than much fine gold alway;
The honey and the honey comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.

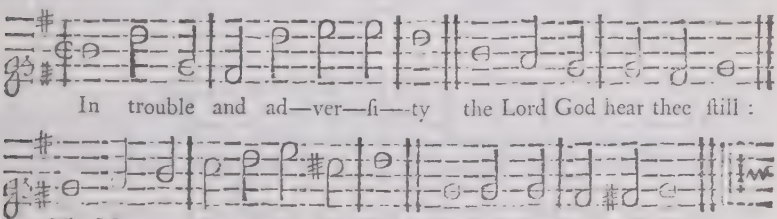
12 But

12 But Lᵈ, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life:
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins,
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo,
my words and thoughts each one;
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

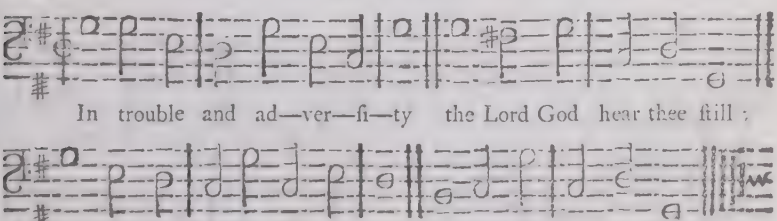
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XX. *Hereford Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 20. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 20. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at ev'ry need;
And so in Sion 'stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remember well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously
thy offerings each one.

4 According to thy heart's desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and thy mind,
full well perform may he.

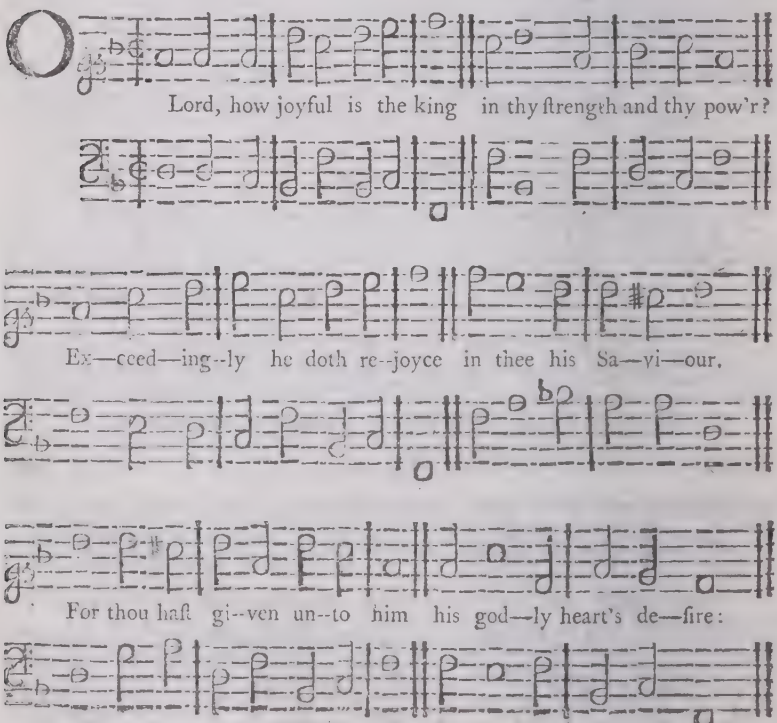
5 We will rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and banners shall display,
Unto the Lord, who thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his Anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
who keepeth promise just.

8 They all fall down, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly;
O save and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXI. *Or to St. David's Tune.*



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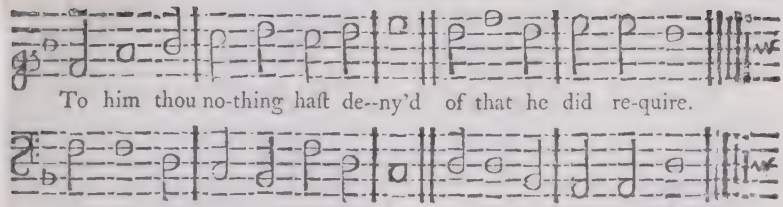
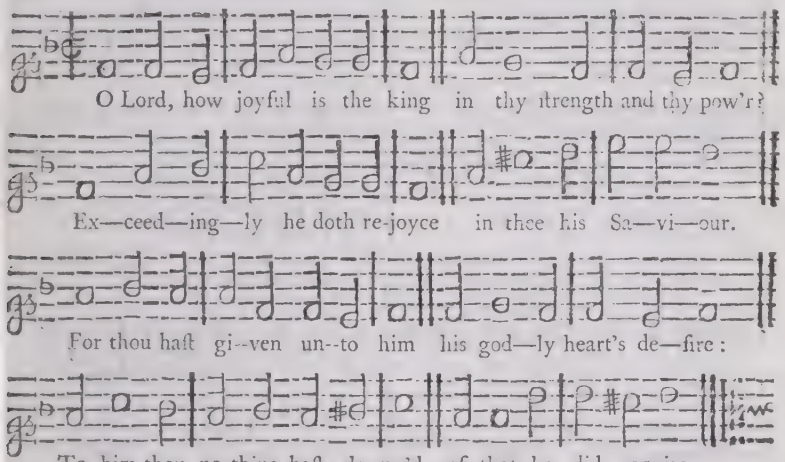
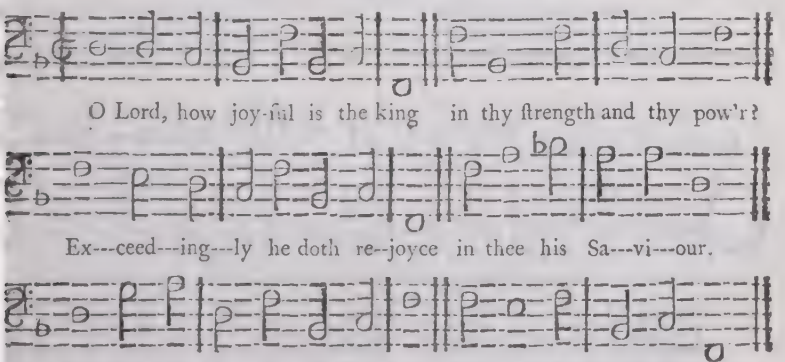
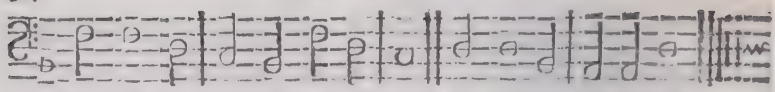


Medius. *Pſalm* 21. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 21. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





To him thou no-thing haſt de--ny'd of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he aſked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea, ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 Becauſe the king doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodneſs and his grace
to ſave him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies ſhall feel thy force
and thoſe that thee withſtand;
Find out thy foes and let them feel,
the pow'r of thy right-hand.

9 And like an oven, burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and ſume:
Thy anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of the folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

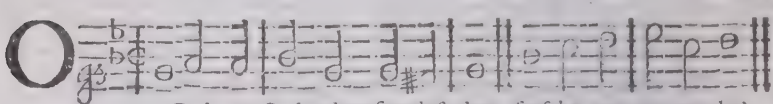
11 For they much miſchief did contrive
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet they did fail, and had no pow'r
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou haſt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charg'd thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt their very face.

13 Be thou, exalted, Lord, in thy
own ſtrength, which is our tow'r;
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and pow'r.

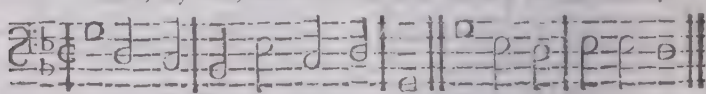
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill
to all Eternity.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXII. *Salisbury Tune.*



God, my God, wherefore doſt thou forſake me ut--ter--ly?



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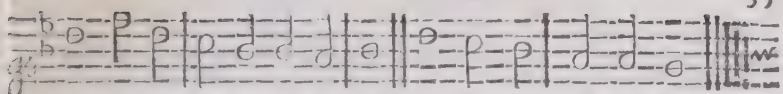
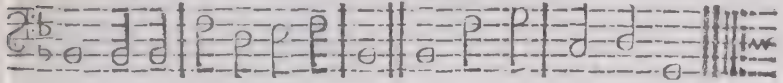
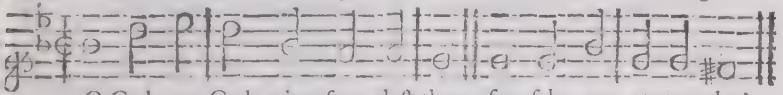


And helpeſt not when I do make my great complaint and cry ?



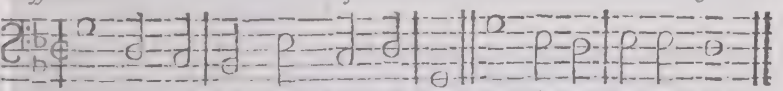
Medius. *Pſalm* 22. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



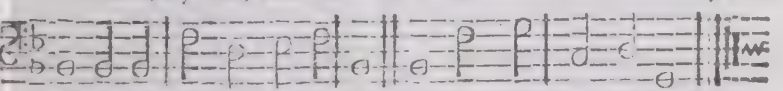
O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou for--ſake me ut--ter—ly ?

And helpeſt not when I do make my great complaint and cry ?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 22. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O God, my God, where-fore doſt thou for--ſake me ut--ter---ly ?



And helpeſt not when I do make my great complaint and cry ?

2 To thee, my God, ev'n all day long
I do both cry and call ;
And ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 But thou that in thy holy place
for ever more doſt dwell :
Thou art the joy, the comfort, and
glory of Iſrael.

4 And him in whom our fathers old
had all their hope and ſtay :
Who when they put their truſt in thee
deliverd'ſt them alway.

5 They were preſerved ever when
they called on thy Name ?
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

6 But I am now become more like
a worm than to a man :
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way ;
They grin, make mouths and nod their heads,
and on this wiſe do ſay :

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love :
Let him redeem and help him now,
his pow'r if he will prove.

9 But from the priſon of the womb
I was by thee releas'd :
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
whilſt I did ſuck the breaſt.

10 I was

10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode :
Since I came from my mother's womb
thou haſt been ſtill my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief :
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.

12 For many bulls do compaſs me
that be full ſtrong of head :
Yea, bulls ſo fat as tho' they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as tho' they would me ſlay :
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down, like water ſhed,
my joints in ſunder break :
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am ſo weak.

15 My ſtrength doth like a potſherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.

16 For many dogs do compaſs me,
in council they do meet :
Conſpiring ſtill againſt my life,
piercing my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented ſo that I
might all my bones have told :
Whilſt they do look and ſtare at me
when they do me behold.

18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all ;
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it ſhould befal.

19 Therefore I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need :
But rather ſince thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.

20 And from the ſword ſave thou my ſoul
by thy might and thy pow'r,
And ever keep my darling dear
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth, that wou'd
me all in ſunder tear :
From midſt the horns of unicorns,
O Lord, thou didſt me hear.

22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy Majeſty record :
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee, the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob him adore,
And all thy ſeed of Iſrael,
fear him for evermore.

24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.

26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
ſuch as their minds do give
To ſeek the Lord ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall ever live.

27 The coaſts of all the earth ſhall praiſe
the Lord, and ſeek his grace ;
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip all
before his bleſſed face.

28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk,
the Lord ſhall have therefore :
And he ſhall be their Governour,
and King for evermore.

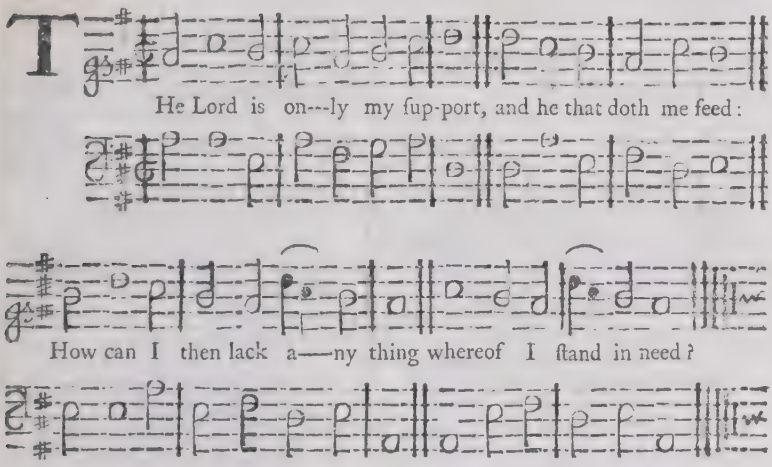
29 The rich man of his goodly gifts
ſhall taſte and feed alſo :
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that do go down to duſt
of life by him ſhall taſte :
A ſeed ſhall ſerve and worſhip him,
till time away ſhall waſte.

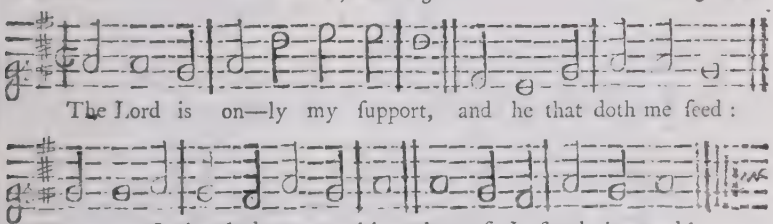
31 They ſhall declare and plainly ſhew
his truth and righteouſneſs,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who ſhall his Name confeſs.

Cantus.

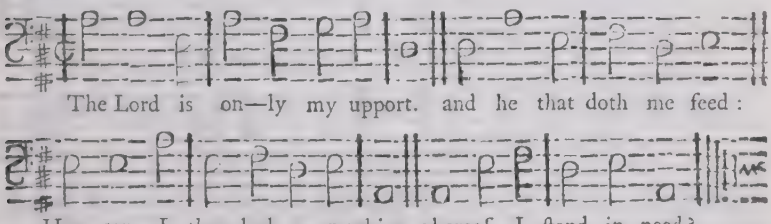
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXIII. *Canterbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 23. *A.* 3. *Voc*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 23. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 In paſtures green he feedeth me,
where I do ſafely lie:
And after leads me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I find my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths
ev'n for his own Name's ſake.

4 And tho' I were ev'n at death's door,
yet would I fear no ill :
For both thy rod and shepherd's crook
afford me comfort still.

5 Thou hast my table richly spread,
in presence of my foe :
Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd,
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally while breath doth last
thy grace shall me defend :
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Psalm 23. *By another Author. Or to London Tune.*

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need ;
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,
he setteth me to feed.

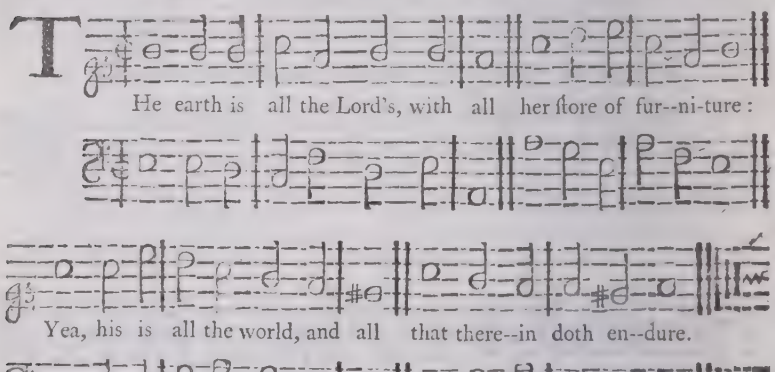
2 He shall convert and glad my soul,
and bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill :
Thy rod and staff doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.

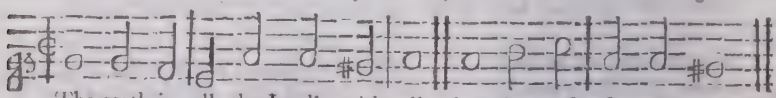
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread :
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou
anointed hast my head.

5 Thro' all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

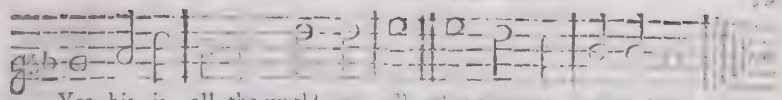
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXIV. *Rochester Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 24. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

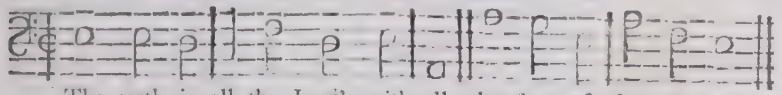


Yea,

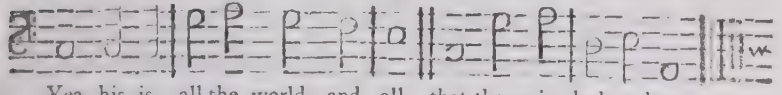


Yea, his is all the world, and [illegible] endure.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 24. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



The earth is all the Lord's, with all her ſtore of fur—ni—ture:



Yea, his is all the world, and all that there--in doth endure

2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend unto thy hill?
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?

4 Ev'n he whoſe hands and heart are pure
which nothing doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
and hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
moſt highly will regard:
And from his God and Saviour ſhall
receive a juſt reward.

6 This is the generation o
them that do ſeek his grace:
Ev'n them that with an upright heart,
O Jacob, ſeek thy face.

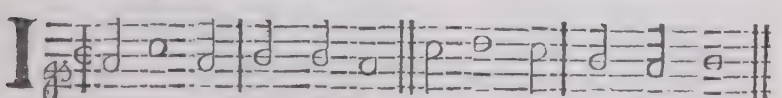
7 Ye gates and everlaſting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then ſhall the King of glorious ſtate
come in triumphantly.

8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the great and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battle ſtrong,
and trial of the ſword.

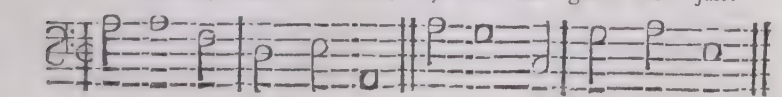
9 Ye gates and everlaſting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then ſhall the King of glorious ſtate
come in triumphantly.

10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty,
of glorious ſtate is his.

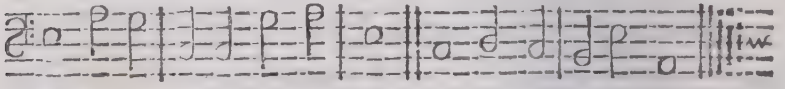
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXV. *Southwel Tune.*



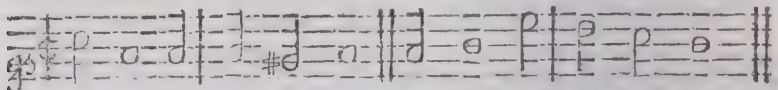
Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide moſt juſt:



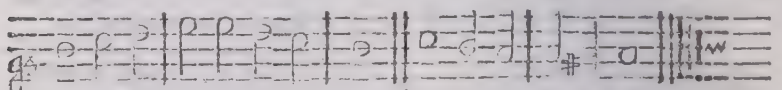
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in thee do I truſt.



Medius. *Pſalm* 25. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

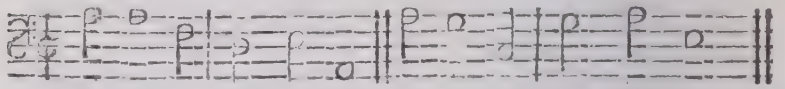


I lift my heart to thee, my God and guide moſt juſt:

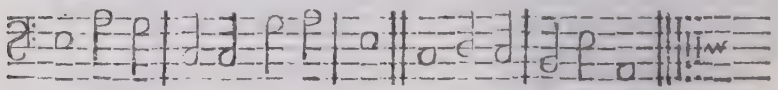


Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in thee do I truſt.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 25. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I lift my heart to thee, my God and guide moſt juſt;



Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in thee do I truſt.

2 Let not my foes rejoice,
nor make a ſcorn of me;
And let them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befal
who harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways,
unto me, Lord, deſcry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my Saviour and my God,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
remember, Lord, I pray:
In pity thou art plentiful,
and ſo haſt been alway,

6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

7 Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thy own benignity,
Lord have me in thy mind.

8 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

9 The humble he will teach,
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.

10 For

10 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and ſtatutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Nor for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.

12 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
by him he ſhall be kept,
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

13 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand;
His ſeed and his poſterity,
inherit ſhall the land.

14 All thoſe that fear the Lord
know his ſecret intent;
And unto them that doth declare
his will and teſtament.

15 My eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.

16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.

17 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.

18 Behold my poverty,
my anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and my offence,
and make me clean again.

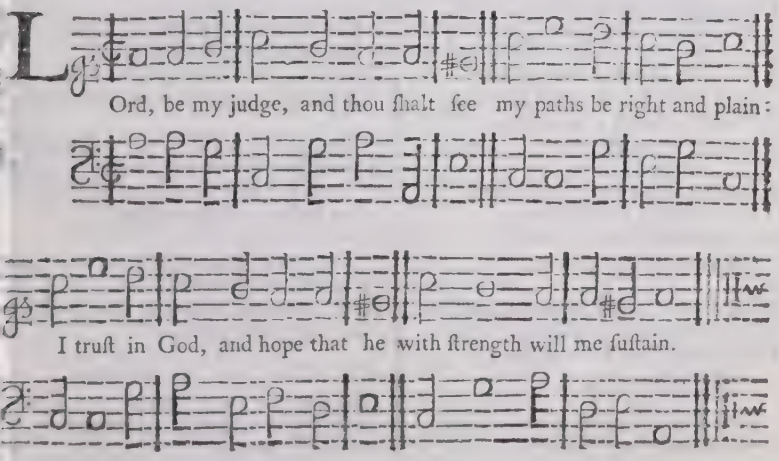
19 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill encreaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.

20 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ſtill deliver me;
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

21 Let truth and uprightneſs
for ever wait on me:
Becauſe my hope and confidence
hath always been in thee.

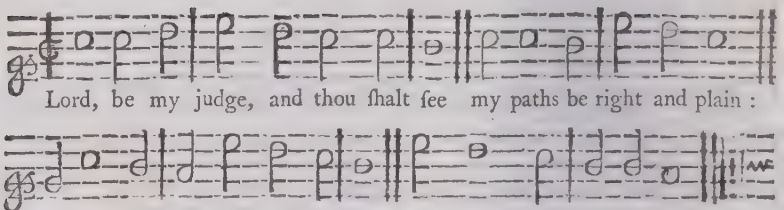
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXVI. *Windſor Tune.*

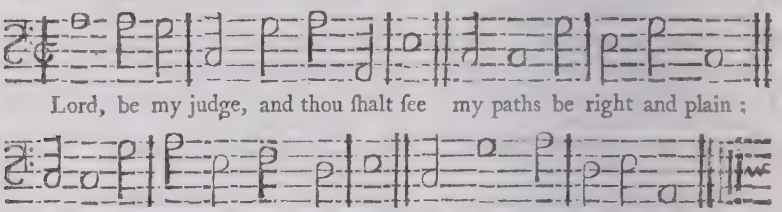


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 26. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 26. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try :
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my heart and reins eſpy.

3 Thy loving-kindneſs in my ſight
I do behold always :
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.

4 I do not love to haunt or uſe
with Men whoſe deeds are vain :
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe :
I do not once to them reſort
that haurtful things deviſe.

6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright :
Then to thy altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak & preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee :
And ſo declare how wondrous ways
thou haſt been good to me.

8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excel :
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou doſt dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill :
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.

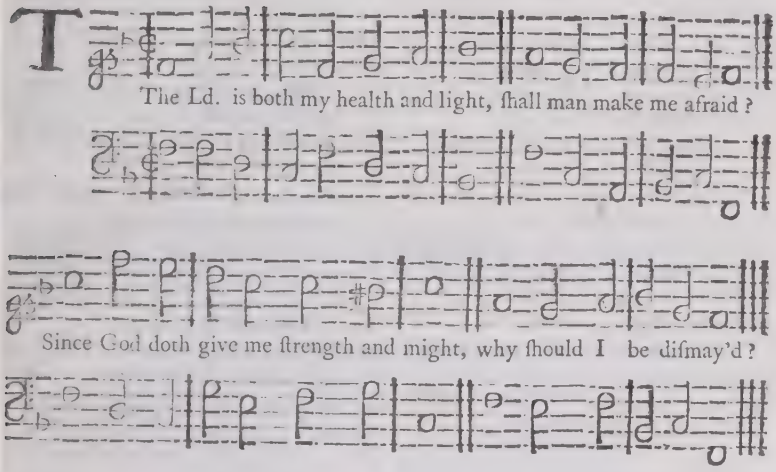
10 For in their hands much miſchief is,
their lives therewith abound :
And nothing elſe in there right-hand
but bribes, are to be found.

11 But I reſolve in righteouſneſs
my time and days to ſpend :
Therefore that I may not tranſgreſs,
let thy grace me defend.

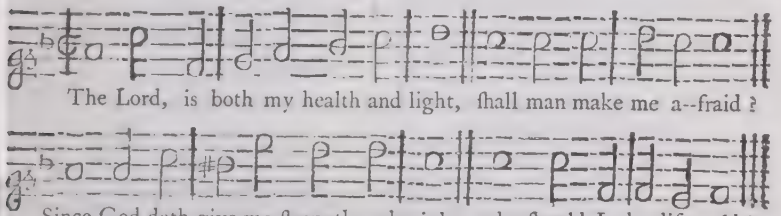
12 My foot is ſtay'd for all aſſays,
it ſtandeth well and right :
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

Cantus.

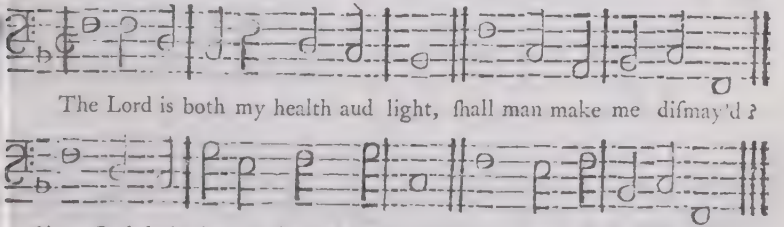
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXVII. *Norwich Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 27. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 27. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength,
began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Tho' they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid :
And if in battle they me try,
I truſt in God for aid.

4 One

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny :
For which I pray, and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life thro'out may dwell :
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure :
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Ld's good grace
shall make me strong and stout :
My foes to foil and to deface,
that compass me about.

8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise :
With psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I cry :
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,
and help me speedily.

10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace :
Then seek my face, said'st thou to me,
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide :
My help thou hast been to this day,
be still my God and guide.

12 When both my parents me forsake,
and cast me off at large :
Ev'n then the Lord himself doth take
of me the care and charge.

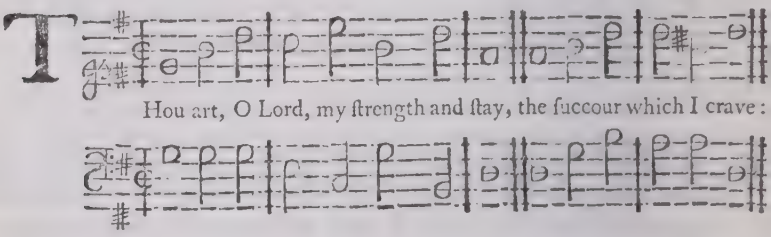
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth-right,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes :
For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.

15 I utterly should faint, but that
this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
God's goodness I shall see.

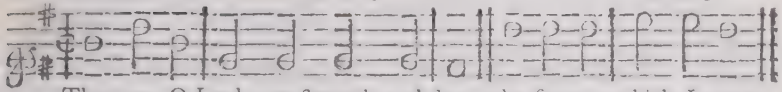
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must :
He will support and ease thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXVIII. *York Tune.*

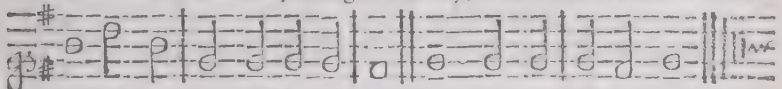


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 28. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

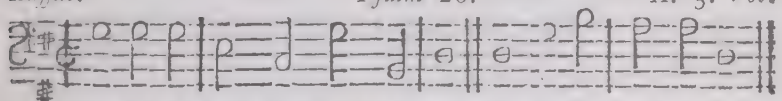


Thou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay, the ſuccour which I crave:

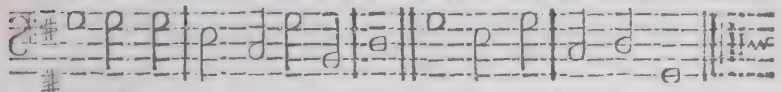


Neglect me not, leſt I be like them that are laid in grave.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 28. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Thou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay, the ſuccour which I crave:



Neglect me not, leaſt I be like them that are laid in grave.

2 My voice and ſupplications hear
when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among thoſe men
in ſin that take their ſill:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.

4 According to thoſe wicked deeds,
which they did moſt regard:
And after their inventions, Lord,
let them receive reward.

5 Becauſe they never mind the works
of God, he will therefore,
Inſtead of building of them up,
deſtroy them evermore.

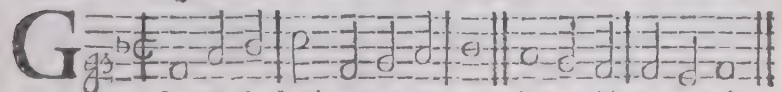
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my pray'r and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſs:
My heart rejoyceth greatly, and
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.

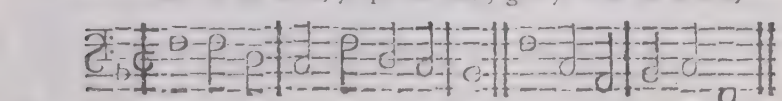
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our foes for to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation of
his own elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thy heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide and preſerve,
Increaſe them, Lord, & rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

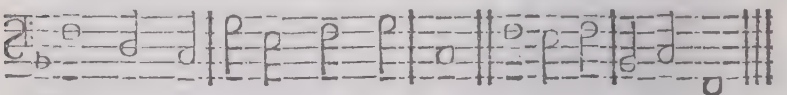
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXIX. *Norwich Tune.*



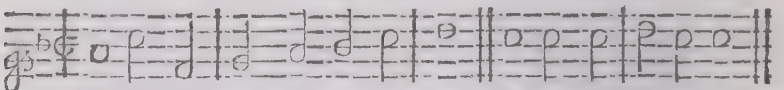
Ive to the Lord, ye po-ten--tates, give ye with one accord,



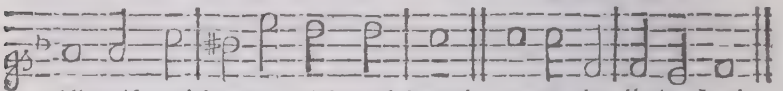
All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength, un--to the living Lord.



Medius. *Pſalm* 29. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

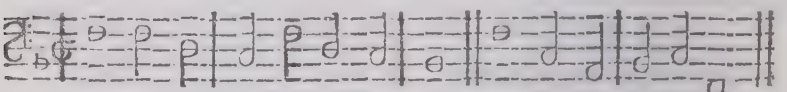


Give to the Lord, ye po—ten—tates, give ye with one accord,



All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength, un--to the li-ving Lord.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 29. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Give to the Lord, ye po—ten--tates, give ye with one accord,

All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength, un-to the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Give worſhip to his Majeſty
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
as he himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long:
The cedar-trees of Labanon,
which are both high and ſtrong.

6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
It makes the deſart quake for fear
that Cades called is.

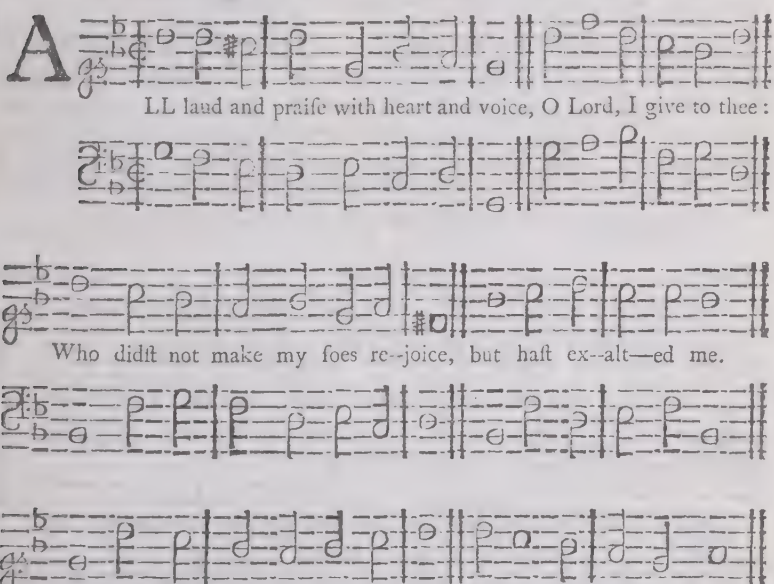
8 It

8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and coverts plain appear :
And in his temple ev'ry man
ſpeaks of his glory there.

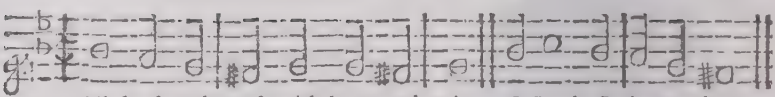
9 The Lord doth ſit upon the floods,
their fury to reſtrain :
And he likewiſe as Lord and King,
for evermore ſhall reign.

10 The Ld. will give his people ſtrength,
whereby they ſhall increaſe :
And he will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

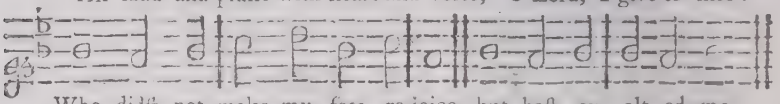
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXX. *Or to Rocheſter Tune.*



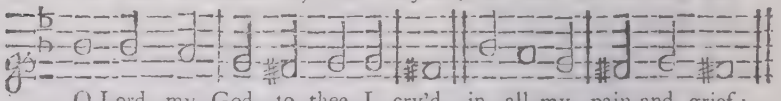
Medius. *Pſalm* 30. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



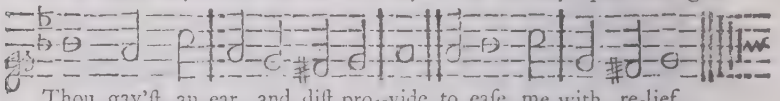
All laud and praiſe with heart and voice, O Lord, I give to thee:



Who didſt not make my foes re-joice, but haſt ex—alt--ed me.

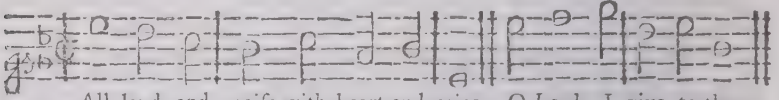


O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief:

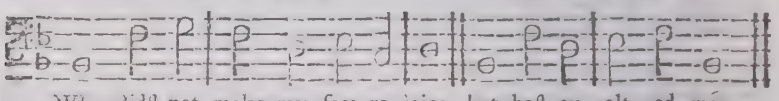


Thou gav'ſt an ear, and diſt pro--vide to eaſe me with re-lief.

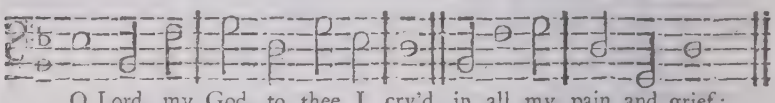
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 30. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



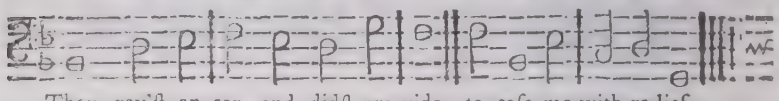
All laud and praiſe with heart and voice, O Lord, I give to thee:



Who didſt not make my foes re--joice, but haſt ex—alt—ed mé.



O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief:



Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt pro-vide to eaſe me with re-lief.

3 Thou Ld. haſt brought my ſoul from hell,
and thou the ſame didſt ſave
From them that in the pit do dwell,
and kept'ſt me from the grave.

4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord:
In honour of his Majeſty
rejoice with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, ceaſing again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.

6 Tho' heavineſs and pangs full ſore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

7 When

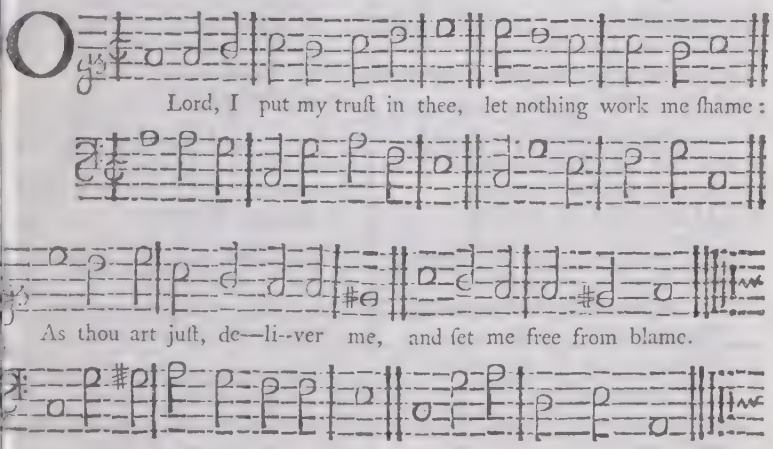
7 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to fear no ill,
my wealth ſhall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face
my mind was ſore diſmay'd.

9 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord, of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day, and night.
10 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or give thy truth its praiſe?

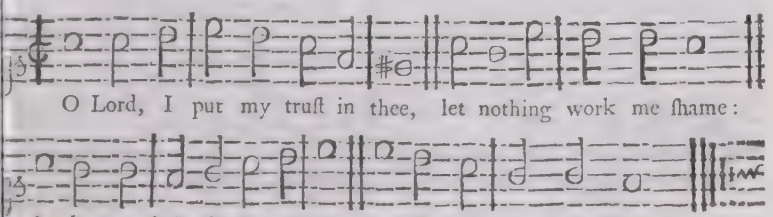
11 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not, O Lord, my ſoul forſake,
of thee I help require.
12 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
into a chearful voice:
My ſackcloth didſt take of alſo,
and mad'ſt me to rejoice.

13 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXI. *Litchfield Tune.*

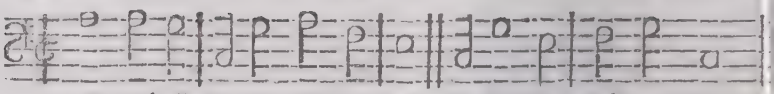


Medius. *Pſalm* 31. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

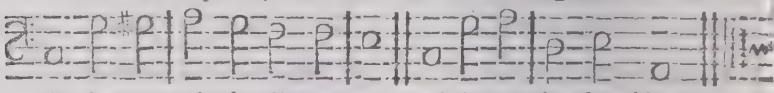


Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 31. *A.* 3. *Vo*



O Lord, I put my truſt in thee, let no-thing work me ſhame:



As thou art juſt, de—li—ver me, and ſet me free from blame.

2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy Name's ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy pow'r.

4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they have for me laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy mighty aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſoul, which is thy due,
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God moſt true.

6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their hearts
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excel;
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.

8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
My eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail
my heart with fear doth ake.

10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and thro' diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmay'd:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born
to ſee me are afraid.

12 As men once dead and out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find,
as of a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art the Lord my God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.

16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
But ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy garce.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.

18 O Lord,

8 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-
who given are to lies : (right
nd cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

9 How plentiful thy mercies be
laid up for thy children,
hat fear and put their truſt in thee
before the ſons of men ?

0 Thy preſence ſhall them fence & guide
from all proud brags and wrongs :
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

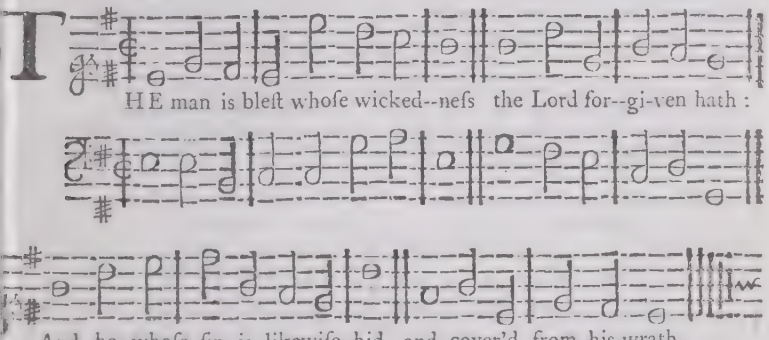
1 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.

22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

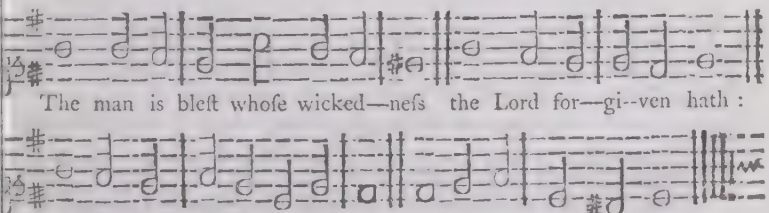
23 Ye ſaints love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide :
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.

24 Be of good courage, all ye juſt,
on God your ſtrength depend :
For thoſe in him that put their truſt,
he ever will defend.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXII. *St. Mary's Tune.*



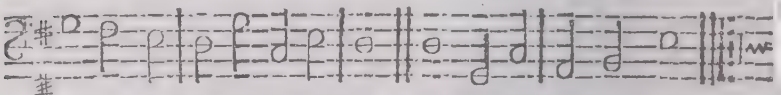
Medius. *Pſalm* 32. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 32. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

The man is bleſt whoſe wick-ed--neſs the Lord for—gi--ven hath:



And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid, and cover'd from his wrath.

2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Who in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.

4 Both night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
My moiſture, like the ſummer's heat,
to dryneſs did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſs my faults,
and all my ſins reveal:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins conceal.

6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no pow'r on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.

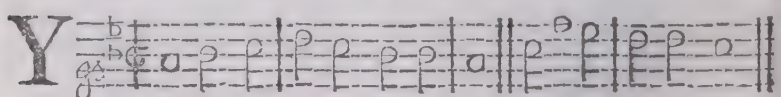
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk upright:
I will thee guide, as I myſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canſt not rule.

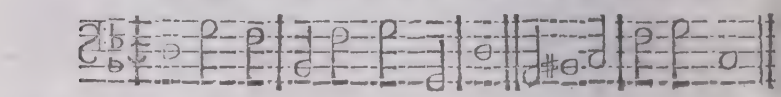
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and grief ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with cheerfulneſs rejoice.

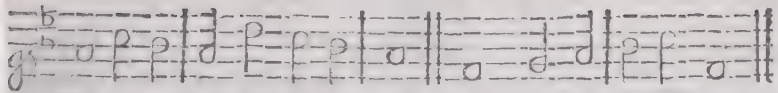
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXIII. *Or to St. David's Tune.*



YE righteous in the Lord re-joice, it is a ſeemly ſight,

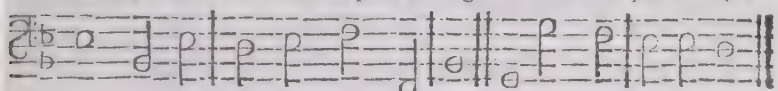


That

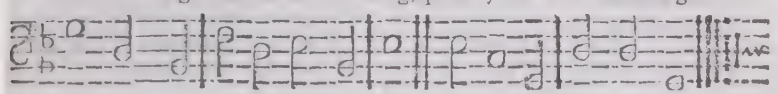


That upright men with thankful voice, ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.

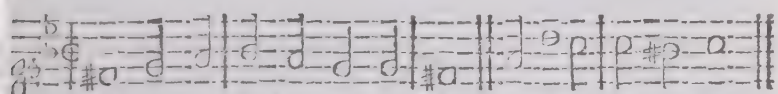
Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing to him with pſal-te—ry:



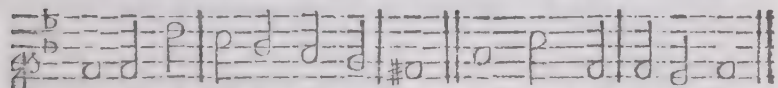
With ten-ſtring'd inſtrument ſounding, praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.



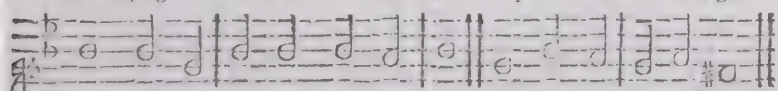
Medius. *Pſalm* 33. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



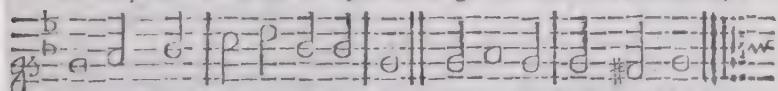
Ye righteous in the Lord re—joice, it is a ſeem-ly ſight,



That upright men with thankful voice, ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.

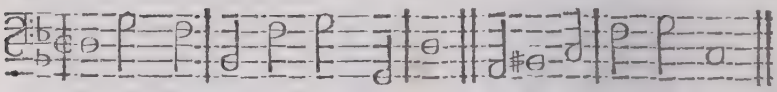


Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing to him with pſal--te—ry:

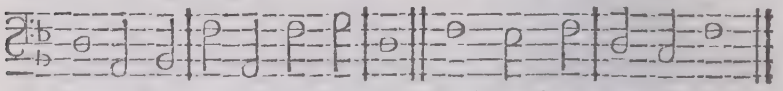


With ten-ſtring'd inſtrument ſounding, praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.

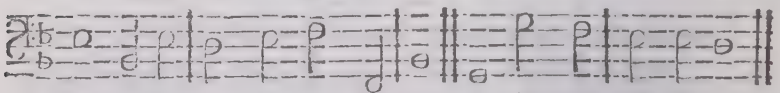
Baſſus, *Pſalm* 33. *A.* 3 *Voc.*



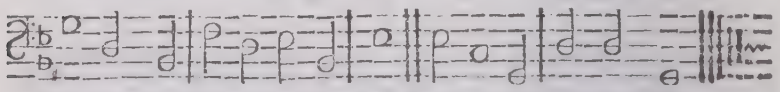
Ye righteous in the Lord re--joice, it is a ſeem-ly ſight,



That upright men with thankful voice, ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.



Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing to him with pſal—te--ry :



With ten-ſtring'd inſtrument ſounding, praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe :
For why ? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
4 Both judgment, equity, and right,
he ever lov'd and will :
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth thro'out to fill.

5 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought :
Their hoſts and powers e'ery one
his breath to paſs hath brought.
6 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore ;
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord,
and keep his righteous law :
And all the world with one accord,
dread him, and ſtand in awe.
8 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with utmoſt ſpeed :
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.

9 The counſels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought :
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage :
The motions of his mind and will,
take place in e'ery age.

The Second Part.

11 Bleſſed are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known :
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to make them as his own.
12 The Ld. from heav'n did caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth :
Beholding from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth.

13 The L. I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
man's heart, and doth it frame :
'Tis he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
14 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall not prevail at length :
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fail for all his ſtrength.

15 The troop of horſemen all ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſwerve :
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.

16 But

16 But lo, the eyes of God attend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt.

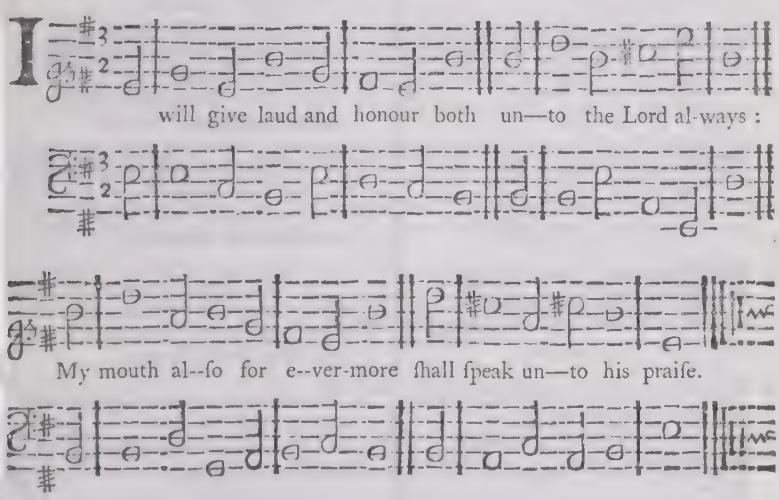
17 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
in hunger them to feed.

18 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

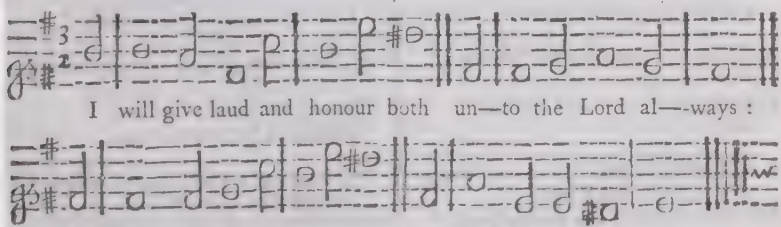
19 Our joyful ſouls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.

20 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only truſt in thee.

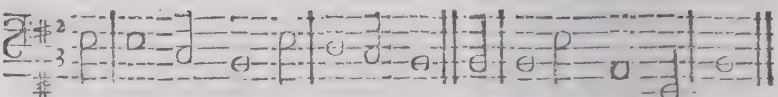
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXIV. *Martyr's Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 34. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 34. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I will give laud and honour both un—to the Lord al—ways.

My mouth al---ſo for e-ver-more ſhall ſpeak un.-to his praiſe.

2

I do delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men may hear thereof,
and heartily rejoice.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnify
with me the living Lord:
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.

4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwer'd me again,
And me deliver'd ſpeedily
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt dear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they never need to fear.

6 The poor diſtreſſed man for help
unto the Lord doth call:
Who doth him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in e'ery place:
To ſave all ſuch as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 O fear the Lord, all ye his ſaints,
who is a mighty King:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.

10 The lions ſhall be hunger bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and
unto my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a happy life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

13 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.

14 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe to hear the cry,
of the poor innocent.

15 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.

16 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

17 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite ſpirit he
ſalvation doth prepare.

18 Full

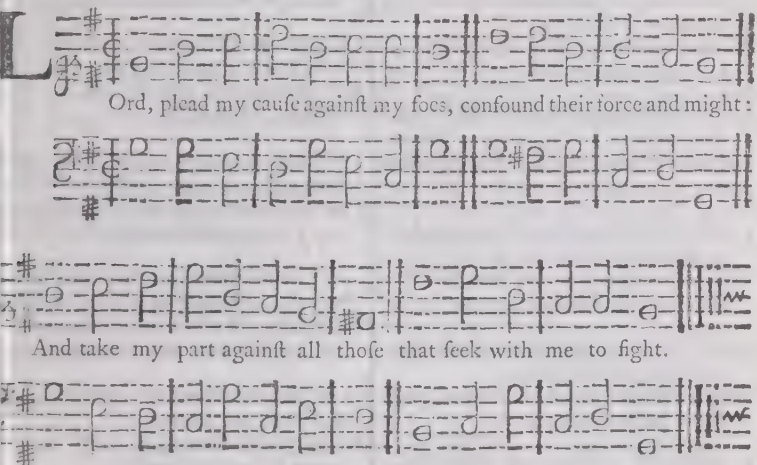
8 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men endure :
But of deliv'rance from them all
the Lord doth them secure.

9 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway :
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.

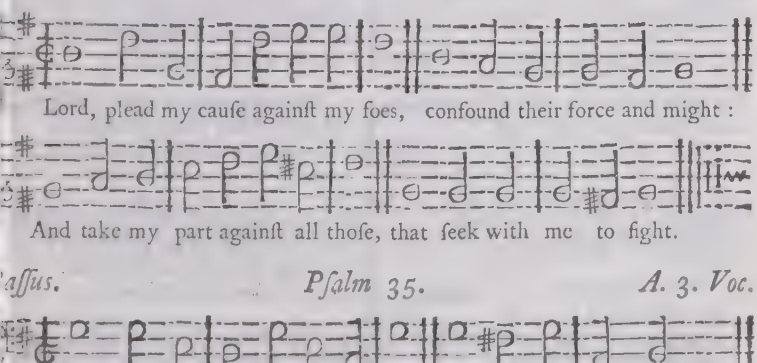
20 The sin shall slay the wicked man
which he himself hath wrought :
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

21 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever safe and sound :
And as for those that trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

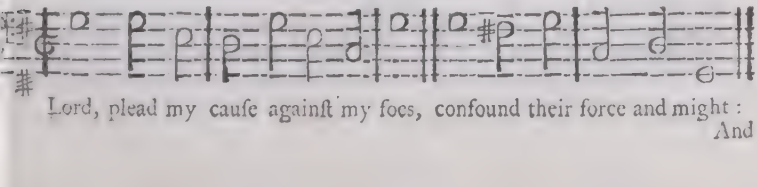
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXXV. *Hereford Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm 35.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm 35.* *A. 3. Voc.*



And

And take my part againſt all thoſe, that ſeek with me to fight.

2 Lay hold upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſs :
Stand up with me to fight the field,
and help me in diſtreſs.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
my enemies withſtand :
That thou unto my ſoul may'ſt ſay,
I am thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and (blame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill :
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt :
That ſo the Angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.

6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlipp'ry, like to fall :
And ſend thy Angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all :

7 For why ? without my Fault have (they
in ſecret ſet their gin :
And digg'd a pit in my path-way
to take my ſoul therein.

8 When they think leaſt, and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all :
Let them be caught in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 But let my ſoul, my heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth ;
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his ſaving health.

10 Then all my bones ſhall ſpeak, and (ſay,
(my parts ſhall all agree)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth!
what man is like to thee ?

The Second Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from (them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong,
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.

12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſs things untrue :
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 When I to them did ſhew good (will
they quit me with diſdain :
That they ſhould pay my good with ill
my ſoul doth ſore complain.

14 When they were ſick I mourn'd there- (fore,
my ſelf in ſackcloth clad :
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave :
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mother's grave.

16 But they in my adverſity
did gather in a rout :
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.

17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train,
that all good things deride,
On me did grin with great diſdain,
turning their mouths aſide.

18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear ?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe ?
O rid my ſoul my darling dear,
out of theſe lions claws.

12 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church always ;

And

l where moſt of the people be,
here will I ſhew thy praiſe.

Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
r let them wink with their own eyes,
hat cauſeleſs me aſſault.

The Third Part.

Of peace no word they think or ſay,
heir talk is all untrue:
ey ſtill conſult how to betray
ll thoſe that peace purſue.

With open mouth they run at me,
heir fury is like fire:
ell, well, ſay they, our eyes doth ſee
he thing that we deſire.

But, Lord, thou ſeeſt what way they take,
nd what they do intend:
not far off, nor me forſake,
but ſpeedy help me ſend.

Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
venge my cauſe, O Lord my God,
nd aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
O Lord God, ſet me free,
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoice nor cry,
Ev'n ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
He's ſunk into the grave.

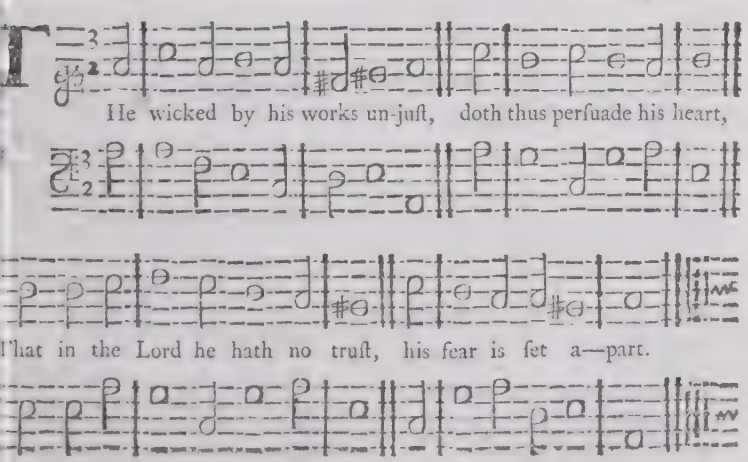
17 Confound them all that do rejoice
when they my trouble ſee:
Let them be clothed with rebuke,
that boaſt with ſcorn at me.

28 But let them heartily rejoice
who love my upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel,
and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
it is his pleaſant ſight.

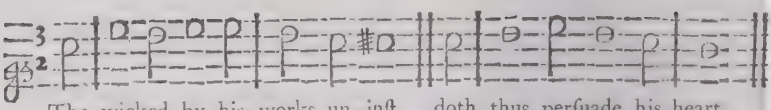
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
To thee, the Lord my God, will I
give laud and thanks always.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXVI. *Cambridge Tune.*

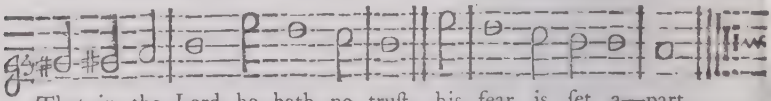


Medius.

Medius. *Psalm* 36. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

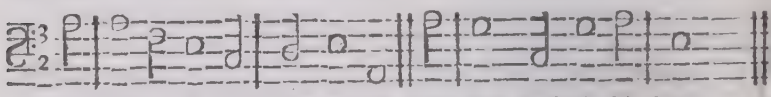


The wicked by his works un--juſt, doth thus perſuade his heart,

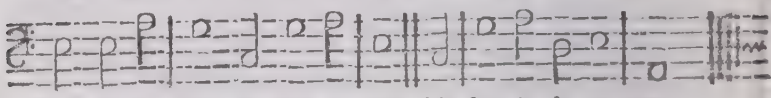


That in the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet a—part.

Baſſus. *Psalm* 36. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



The wicked by his works un-juſt, doth thus perſuade his heart,



That in the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet a—part.

2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerves the hate
of God as well as man.

3 His works are wicked, vile and (naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell :
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.

4 When he ſhould ſleep, then he doth
his miſchiefs to fulfil : (muſe
No wicked way doth he refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend,
above the heav'ns moſt high :
So doth thy truth itſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſky.

6 Much more than hills both high and
thy juſtice is expreſt : (ſteep
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excel :
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.

8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will :
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee :
And in thy light we are full ſure
eternal light to ſee.

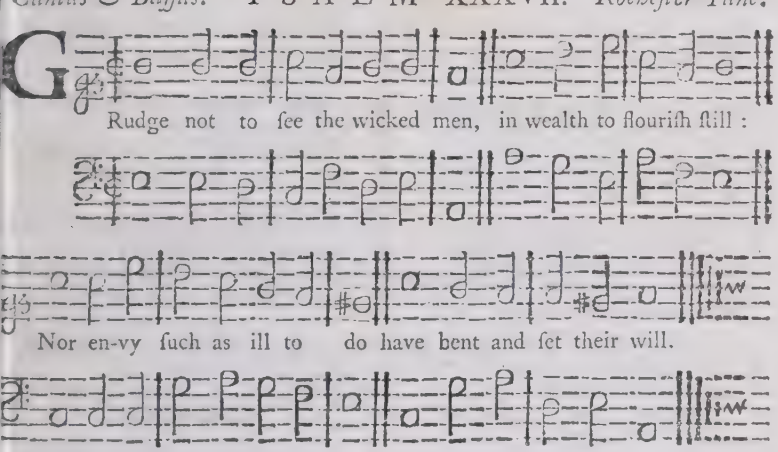
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart :
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace :
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.

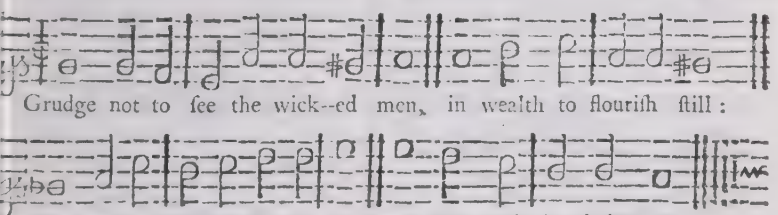
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain :
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,
and never riſe again.

Cantus.

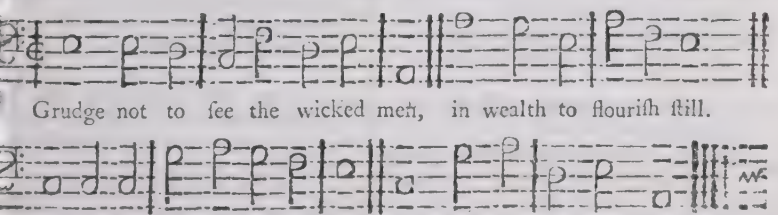
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXVII. *Rocheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 37. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 37. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 For as the graſs and the green herbs
do wither and decay,
So ſhall their great poſterity
ſoon fade and paſs away.

5 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind ;
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine
and there ſure food ſhalt find.

4 In God ſet all thy heart's delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have ;
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thy affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And then thou ſhalt with patience ſee
th' affect both good and juſt.

6 Thy perfect life and godly Name
he will clear as the light,
So that the ſun, ev'n at noon-day,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking from the proſp'rous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
let not thine anger riſe,
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into
ſome ſinful enterprize.

9 For e'ery wicked man will God
moſt certainly deſtroy :
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to enjoy.

10 Wait but a while, and thou ſhalt
no more the wicked train : (ſee
No, not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land :
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoice,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.

12 The lewd men and malicious do
againſt the juſt conſpire ;
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane deſire.

13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn ;
For he doth ſee the time approach
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their ſword out
their bow is alſo bent, (drawn
To overcome and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.

15 The very ſword ſhall pierce their
which was to kill the juſt ; (heart
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break,
wherein they put their truſt.

16 Doubtleſs the juſt man's poor eſtate
is to be valued more,
Than all the lewd and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For tho' their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow :
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.

18 He ſees, by his great providence,
the godly's upright way :
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 Diſcouraged they ſhall not be,
when ſome are hard beſted :
When others ſhall be hunger bit,
they ſhall be glad and fed.

20 For whoſoever wicked is,
an enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and payeth not again ;
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.

22 For they who God doth bleſs ſhall
the land for heritage : (have
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt man's ſteps doth (guide
and all his ways doth bleſs :
To e'ery thing he takes in hand
he giveth good ſucceſs.

24 Tho' he doth fall, yet, is he ſure
not utterly to ſink :
For God upholds him with his hand
and from him will not ſhrink.

25 I have

25 I have been young, and now am old,
but never yet saw I
The just man left, neither his seed
reduc'd to beggary.

26 He gives always most lib'rally,
and lends where there is need,
By which he doth from God secure
a blessing to his seed.

27 Therefore flee vice and wickedness,
and virtue do embrace,
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.

28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to us such grace,
That he preserveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godlymen
inherit shall the land:
Having, as lords, all things therein,
in their own pow'r and hand.

30 The just man's mouth doth ever
of matters wise and high; speak
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
doth evermore abide;
So that where-ever he doth go
his foot shall never slide.

32 The wicked, like a greedy wolf,
the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands,
God will him succour send:
Tho' men against him sentence give,
yet God will him defend.

34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Spreading himself, and flourishing
as doth the laurel-tree.

36 But suddenly he pass'd away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.

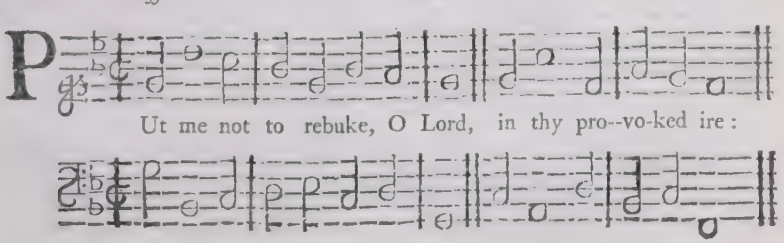
37 Mark and behold the upright man,
how God doth him encrease;
For the just man shall have at length,
great joy, with rest and peace.

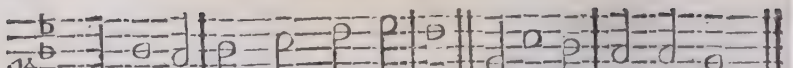
38 As for transgressors, woe to them,
destroy'd they all shall be;
God will cut off their budding race
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.

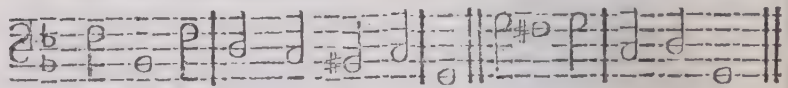
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XXXVIII. *Or to Windsor Tune.*

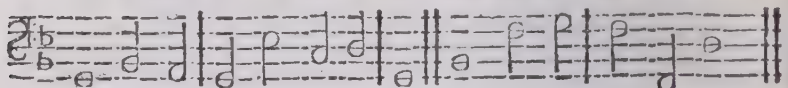




And in thy wrath cor--rect me not, I humbly thee de--fire.

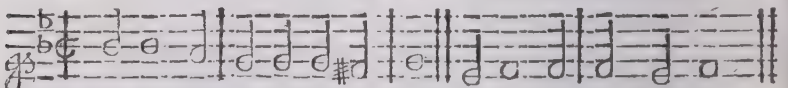


Thy ar-rows do ſtick faſt in me, thy hand doth preſs me ſore:

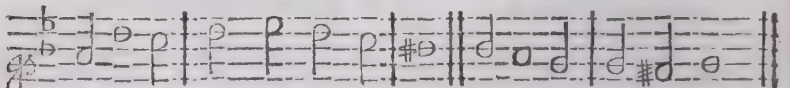


And in my fleſh no health at all appear-eth a—ny more.

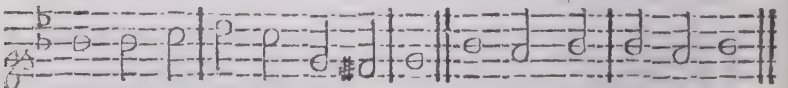
Medius. *Pſalm* 38. *A. 3. Voc.*



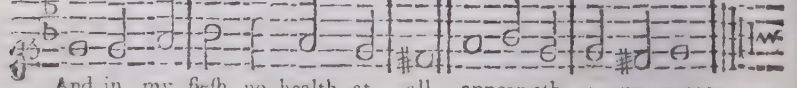
Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy pro—vo—ked ire:



And in thy wrath cor- rect me not, I humbly thee de—fire.

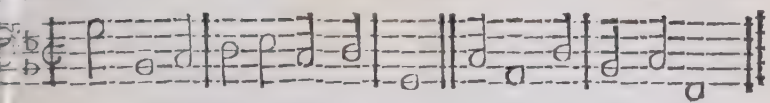


Thy ar--rows do ſtick faſt in me, thy hand doth preſs me ſore:

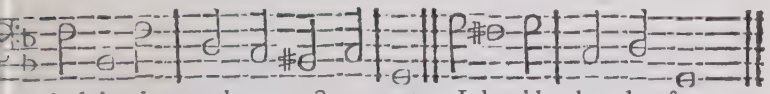


And in my fleſh no health at all appear-eth a—ny more.

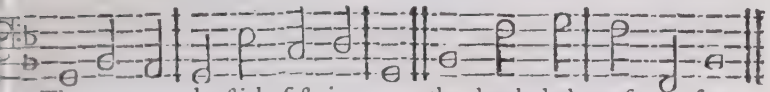
Baſſus.



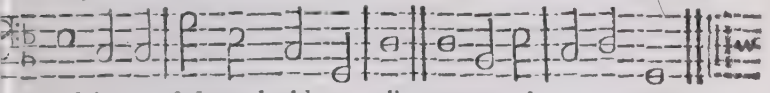
Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy pro--vo--ked ire:



And in thy wrath cor--rect me not, I humbly thee de—ſire.



Thy arrows do ſtick faſt in me, thy hand doth preſs me ſore:



And in my fleſh no health at all appear--eth a--ny more.

And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

My wounds do ſtink and are corrupt
and loathſome are to ſee:
Which all thro' my own fooliſhneſs
doth happen unto me.
And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs,
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.

My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
I feeble am, and broken ſore,
and roar for grief of heart.
Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my (groans
are open in thy ſight:
My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth (fail,
my eyes have loſt their light.

My lovers and my wonted friends,
ſtand looking on my woe;
My kinſmen they do far away
from me depart alſo.
10 They that do ſeek my life lay ſnares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies and think
on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all;
And as one dumb that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord,
I wholly place in thee:
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God,
do thou give ear to me.

13 This do I crave, that they my foes,
triumph not over me,
For when my foot doth ſlip, then they
rejoice my fall to ſee.
14 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot ſtand upright:
Alſo my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight.

15 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs.

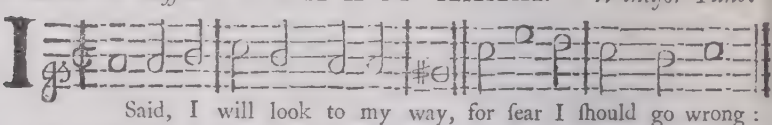
16 My

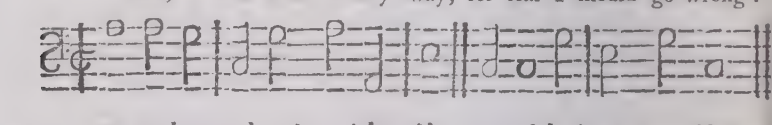
16 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are I know:
And them that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

17 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay,
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do purſue alway.

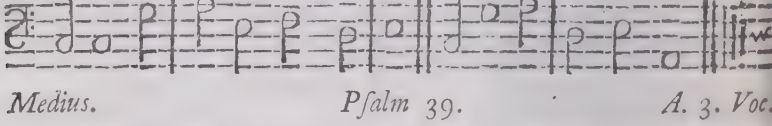
18 Forſake me not, O Lord, my God,
be thou not far away:
Make haſte to help me, O my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

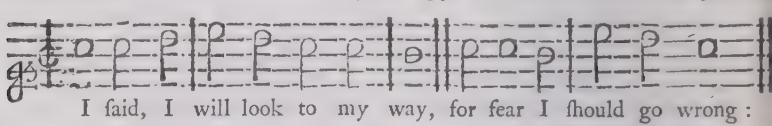
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XXXIX. *Windſor Tune.*



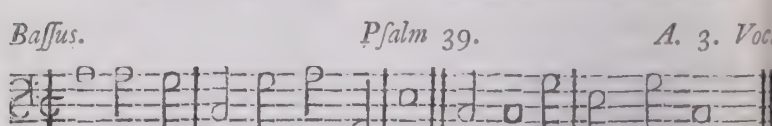


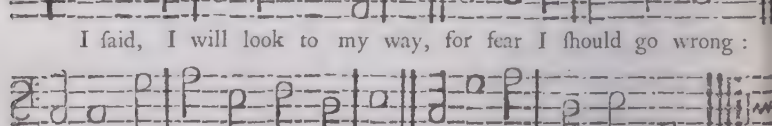
Medius. *Pſalm* 39. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





Baſſus. *Pſalm* 39. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





2 As with a bit I will keep faſt,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.

4 My heart grew hot within my breaſt
with muſing, thought and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out:

5 Lord, number out my life and days,
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certify'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.

6 For thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
My age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is e'ery man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.

8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for?
what help do I deſire?
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.

10 I was ſo dumb, that to complain
no trouble could me move,
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

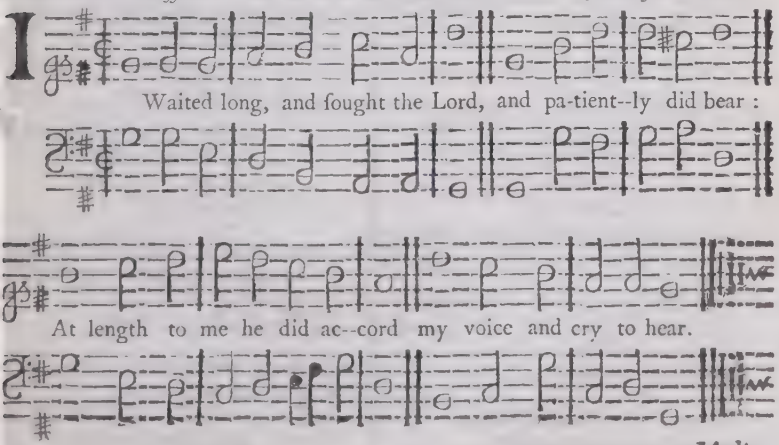
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I cannot them withſtand;
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.

12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.

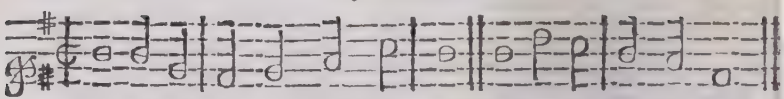
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XL. *Weſtminſter Tune.*

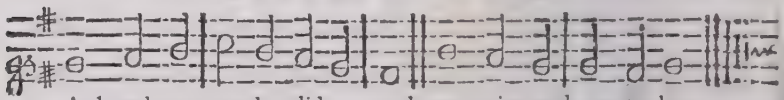


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 40. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

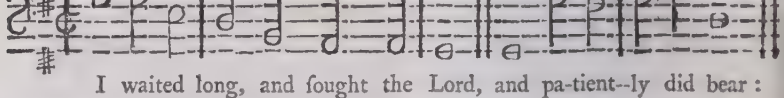


I waited long, and ſought the Lord, and pa-tient--ly did bear :

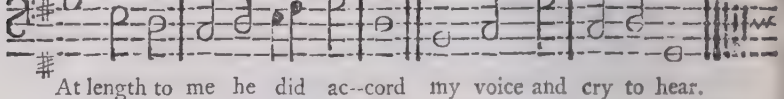


At length to me he did ac--cord my voice and cry to hear.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 40. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I waited long, and ſought the Lord, and pa-tient--ly did bear :



At length to me he did ac--cord my voice and cry to hear.

2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the mire and clay :
Upon a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 Bleſſed is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lyes maintain.

6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſs far do paſs :
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reck'ning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt off'rings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire ;
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat offerings and ſacrifice
thou would'ſt not have at all :
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
my ears to hear withal.

10 But, then ſaid I, behold and look
I come with heart moſt free :
For in the volume of thy Book
thus it is ſaid of me :

11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth pleaſe me well,
For in my heart thy law I find
faſt placed, there to dwell.

12 Thy righteouſneſs and juſtice I
in great aſſemblies tell :
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knoweſt well.

Thy

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth,
But I declare, and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.

14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find
to all the church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me night and day.

16 For I with many troubles am
encompaſſed about;
My ſins ſo greatly do encreaſe,
I cannot 'ſpy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head;
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almoſt dead.

18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſt with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wiſh me any ill.

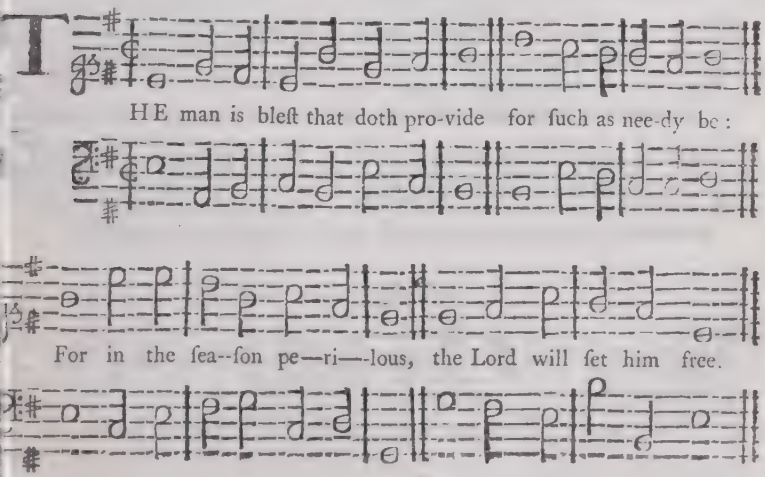
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name;
Always at me they rail, and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.

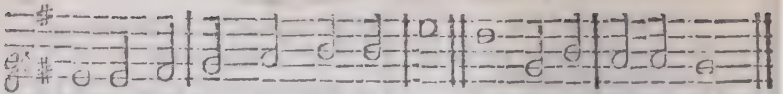
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee always,
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.

22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low;
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

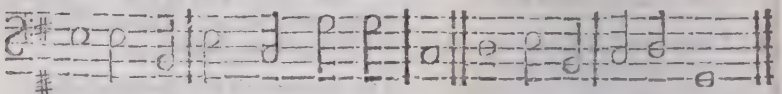
23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

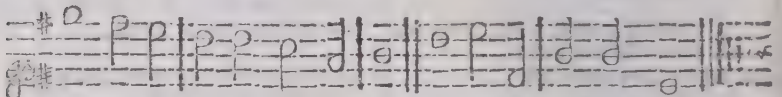
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLI. *Or to St. Mary's Tune.*



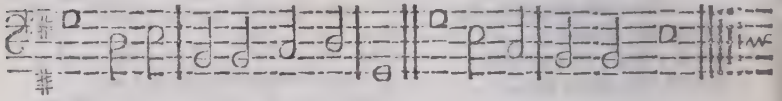


And he will keep him ſafe, and make him hap-py in the land:

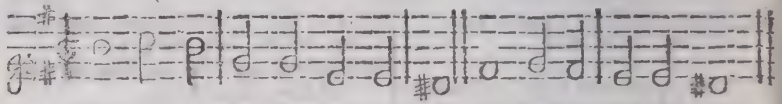




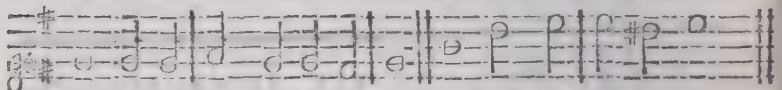
And not de—li—ver him in—to his e--ne-mies ſtrong hand.



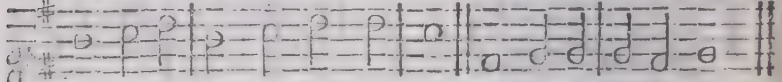
Medius. *Pſalm* 41. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



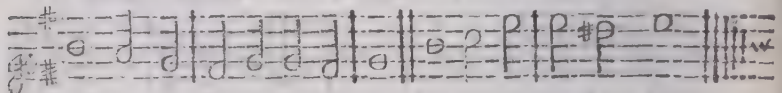
The man is bleſt that doth pro--vide, for ſuch as nee--dy be:



For in the ſea—ſon pe--ri—lous the Lord will ſet him free.

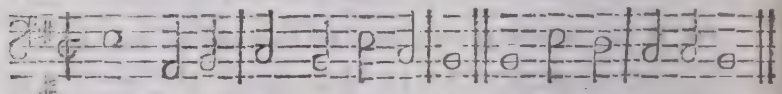


And he will keep him ſafe, and make him happy in the land;



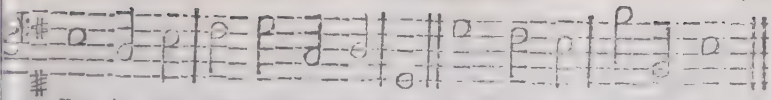
And not de— li--ver him in—to his e—ne--mies ſtrong hand.

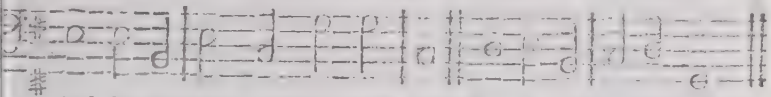
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 41. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

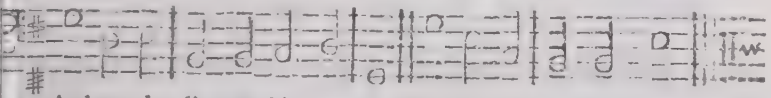


The man is bleſt that doth provide, for ſuch as needy be:

For







And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
Then in my sickness thus said I,
Have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my soul, which grieved is,
that I offended thee.

My foes did wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away;
And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch
and then abroad it tell.

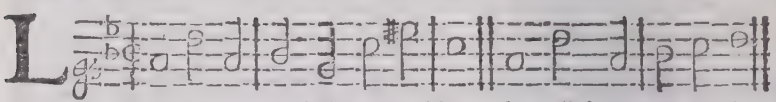
All they that hate me do conspire
against me craftily:
And still devise how to procure
my hurt and misery.
Some grievous sin hath brought him
this sickness, say they plain: (to
He is so low, that without doubt,
he cannot rise again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit;
Who at my table did eat bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd;
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

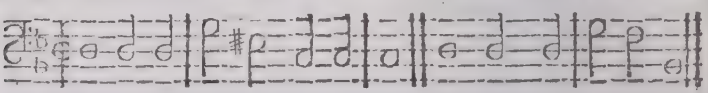
11 By this I know assuredly
I am belov'd by thee,
Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept
and it maintained well:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.

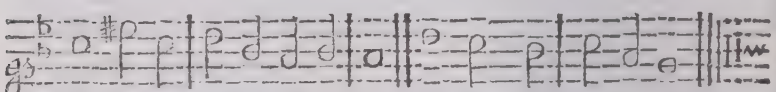
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLII. *London Tune.*

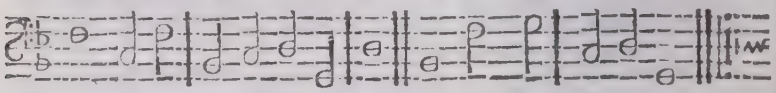


Like as the hart doth pant and bray, the well-ſprings to obtain :

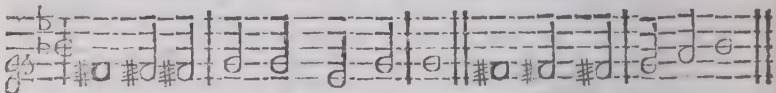




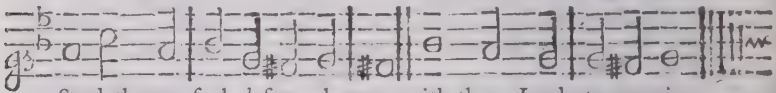
So doth my ſoul de-ſire al-way, with thee, Lord, to remain.



Medius. *Pſalm* 42. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

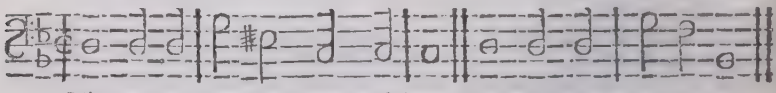


Like as the hart doth pant and bray, the well-ſprings to obtain :

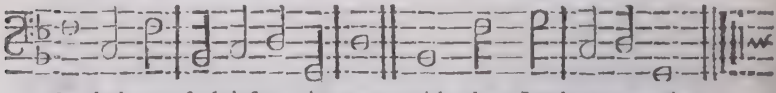


So doth my ſoul deſire al--way, with thee, Lord, to remain.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 42. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Like as the hart doth pant and bray, the well-ſprings to obtain :



So doth my ſoul deſire al—way, with thee, Lord, to remain.

2 My ſoul doth thirſt and would draw (near
the living God of might ;
Oh! when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight ?

3 The tears all times are my repaſt
which from my eyes do ſlide :
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God their guide ?

4 Alas,

Alas, what grief it is to think
the freedom once I had :
herefore my foul, as at pit's brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

For I did march in good array,
with joyful company,
nto the temple was our way,
to praiſe the Lord moſt high.

My ſoul, why art thou ſad always,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt ?
ruſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I ſuccour have at need
againſt all pain and grief ;
e is my God, who with all ſpeed
doth haſte to ſend relief.

My ſoul is vexed in me, and
herefore, O Lord, I will
member thee from Jordan's land,
and Hermon's little hill.

The Second Part.

One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice ;
e floods of evil that do fall
run over me with noiſe.

10 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs
and help at all aſſays :
Likewiſe at night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

11 I am perſwaded thus to ſay,
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence :

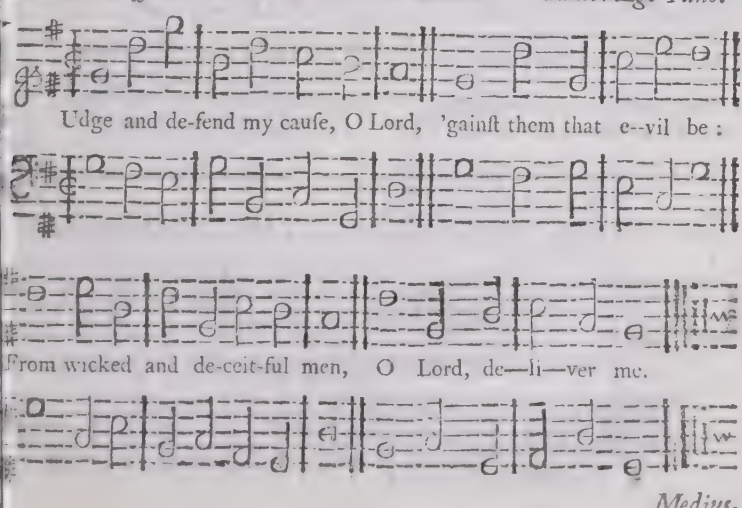
12 Why do I then in penſiveneſs,
hanging the head, thus walk,
While that my enemies oppreſs
and vex me with their talk ?

13 For why ? they pierce my inward (parts
with pains to be abhorr'd :
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts
Where now is God thy Lord ?

14 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou (faint
with pain and grief oppreſt ?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint
thus rage within my breaſt ?

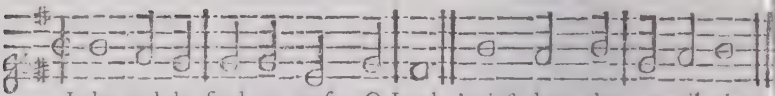
15 Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe
for health reſtor'd to thee.

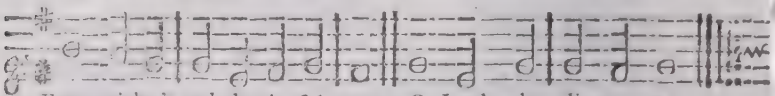
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLIII. *Cambridge Tune.*



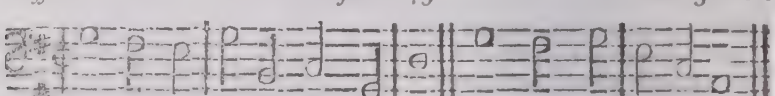
Medius.

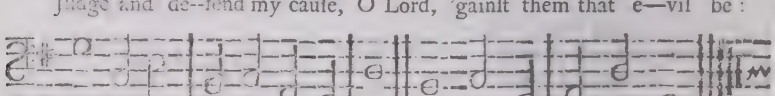
Medius. *Pſalm* 43. *A.* 3. *Voc*





Baſſus. *Pſalm* 43. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
Why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?

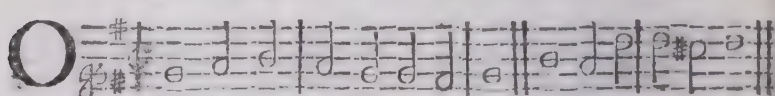
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

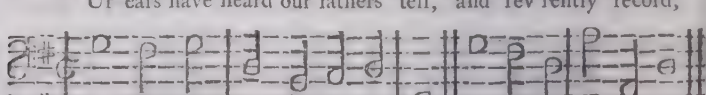
4 Then ſhall I to thine altar go,
with joy to worſhip there,
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it always beſt.

6 By him I have deliverance
from all my pain and grief;
He is my God, who doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLIV. *Peterborough Tune.*





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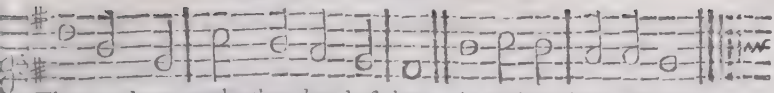
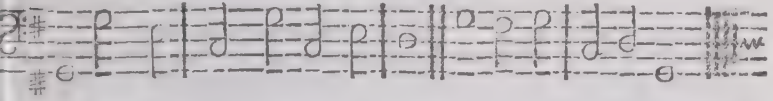
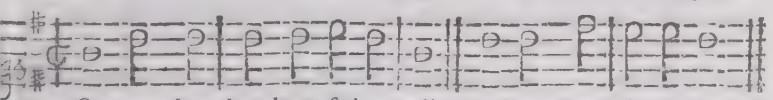


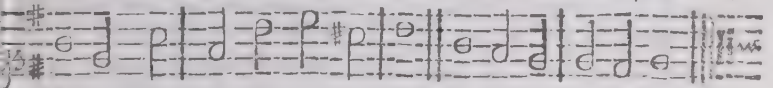
The wondrous works that thou haſt done in ancient time, O Lord.



Medius. *Pſalm* 44. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

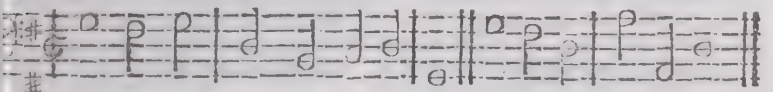


Our ears have heard our fathers tell, and re-v'rent—ly re-cord,

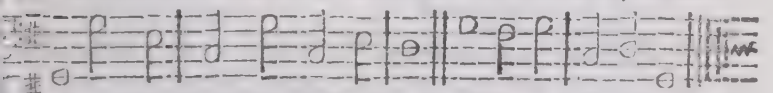


The wondrous works that thou haſt done in ancient time, O Lord.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 44. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Our ears have heard our fathers tell, and rev'rent—ly record.



The wondrous works that thou haſt done in ancient time, O Lord.

How thou didſt drive the heathen out with a moſt powerful hand,
anting our fathers in their place, and gav'ſt to them their land.

They conquer'd not by their own the land wherein they dwell; ſword,
ut by thy hand, thy arm, and grace, becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.

Thou art my King, O God, who Jacob in ſundry wiſe: ſav'ſt
ed by thy pow'r, we threw down ſuch as did againſt us riſe.

I truſted not in bow nor ſword, they could not ſave me ſo ind

Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great and didſt them all confound. (rage

6 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God, and praiſe thy holy Name:
Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt, but leaveſt us to ſhame.

7 Thou madſt us flee before our foes, ſo were we over trod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods, we were diſpers'd abroad

8 Thou haſt us given to our foes, as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen e'ery where ſcatter'd we do remain.

9 Thy

9 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought :
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.

10 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock ;
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us did grin and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe
but for a common talk : (heads
They mock, do ſcoff, and ſhake their
where-ever they do walk.

12 With ſhame and great confuſion I
afflicted am full ſore,
Yea, ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.

13 For why ? we here ſuch ſlandrous words,
with falſe reports and lyes,
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.

14 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant break ;
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee
nor did thy paths forſake.

15 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be ;
And cover'd us with ſhade of death
and great adverſity.

16 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols ſought,
Shall he not ſearch and find this out ?
for he doth know our thought.

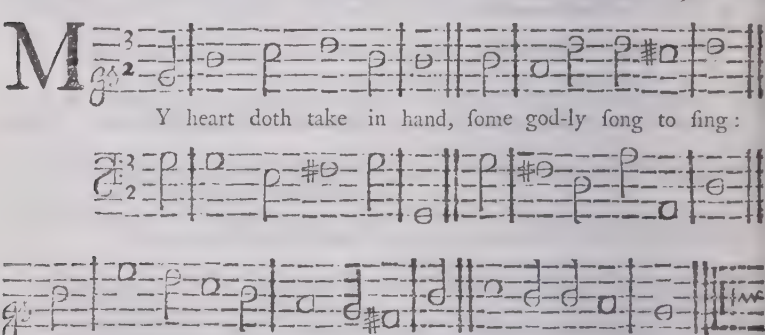
17 But 'tis for thy Name's ſake, O Lord,
we always are ſlain thus :
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
e'en ſo they deal with us.

18 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou ? awake,
for ever leave us not :
Why hideſt thou thy countenance ?
our thrall thou haſt forgot.

19 E'en to the duſt our ſoul is brought,
our troubles ſo encreaſe ;
Our belly cleaveth to the ground,
our grief no time doth ceaſe.

20 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need :
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

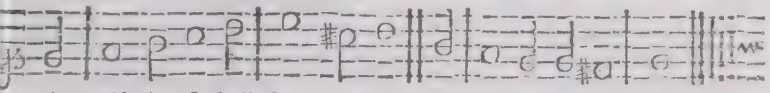
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLV. *St. Peter's Tune.*



Medius

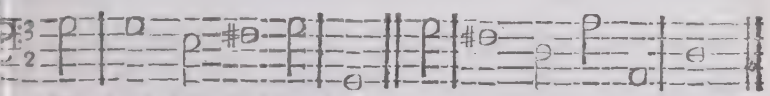
Medius. *Pſalm* 45. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

My heart doth take in hand, ſome god—ly ſong to ſing:

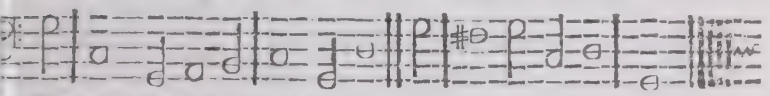


The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew there-in per—tain-eth to the King.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 45. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



My heart doth take in hand, ſome god—ly ſong to ſing:



The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein, per—tain-eth to the King.

My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.

O faireſt of all men!
thy lips with grace are pure;
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.

About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might eleſt:
With honour, glory, and renown
thou art moſt richly deckt.

Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth, and right,
And thy right-hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadful might.

Thy arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting,
That they ſhall couch and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.

Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain;
Becauſe the ſceptre of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.

8 Becauſe thou lov'dſt the right,
and didſt the ill deteſt,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrh and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread;
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs,
thereby to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right-hand the Queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear;
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.

12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty more and more;
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou
muſt worſhip and adore.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see;
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suits to thee.

14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold;
Within her closet she doth sit
all deck'd in beaten gold.

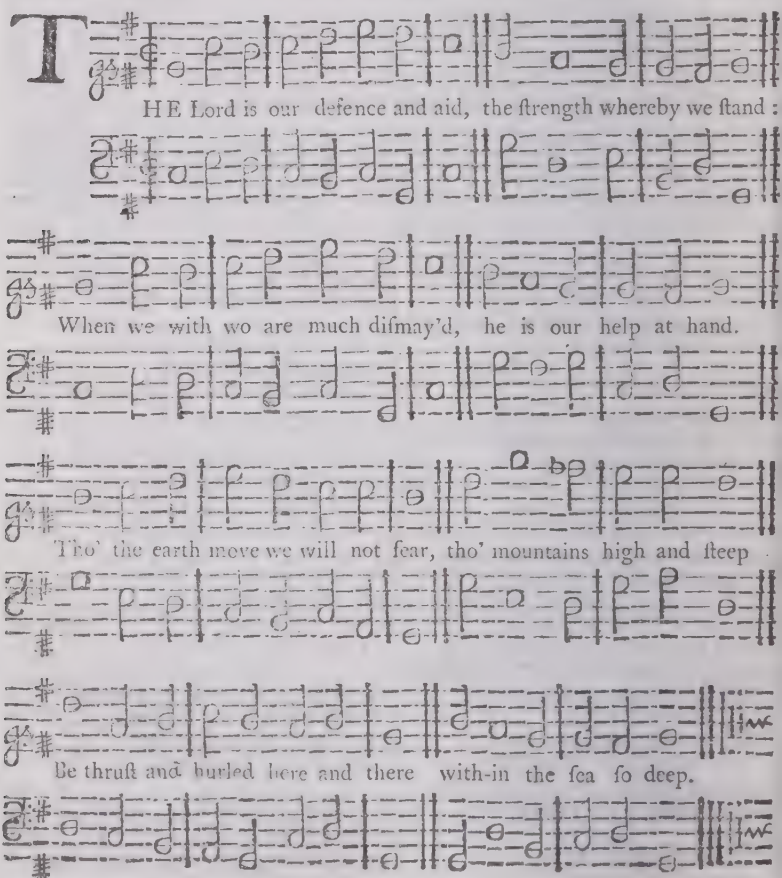
15 In robes with needle wrought,
in ev'ry pleasant thing;
With Virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the King.

16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 Instead of fathers, thou
shalt children multiply,
Whom thou mayst princes make to rule
all lands successively.

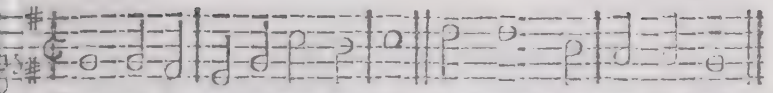
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record;
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XLVI. *Or to Canterbury Tune.*

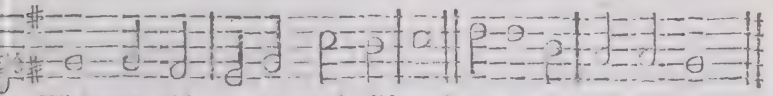


Medius.

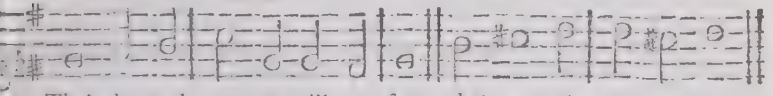
Medius. *Pſalm* 46. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



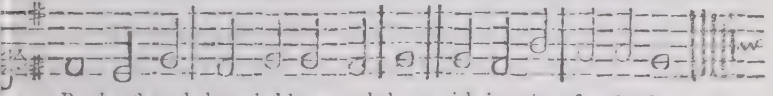
The Lord is our defence and aid, the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:



When we with wo are much diſmay'd, he is our help at hand.

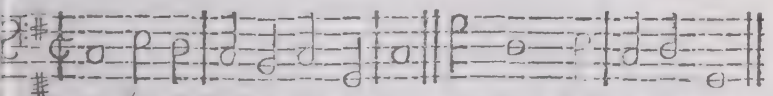


Tho' the earth move we will not fear, tho' mountains high and ſteep

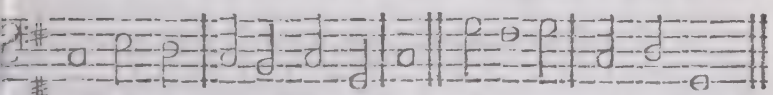


Be thruſt and hur--led here and there with-in the ſea ſo deep.

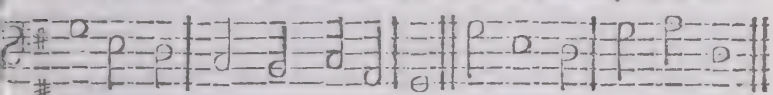
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 46. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



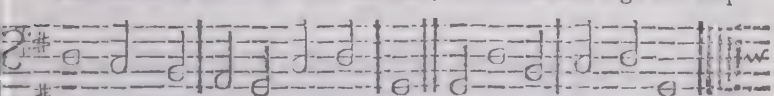
The Lord is our defence and aid, the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:



When we with wo are much diſmay'd, he is our help at hand.



Tho' the earth move we will not fear, tho' mountains high and ſteep



Be thruſt and hurled here and there with-in the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, tho' the ſea doth rage ſo fore
that all the banks it ſpills;
And tho' it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.

4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace
To glad the city of our God,
and wath his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe never can decay;
All things againſt her that rebel,
the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe,
The earth doth melt and diſappear
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with mind and (thought
the working of our God;
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

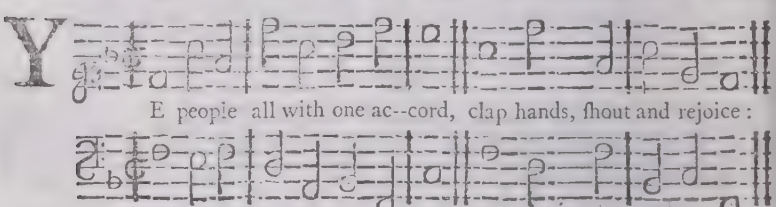
9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
tho' countries do conſpire:
Their bows and ſpears he broke each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be ſtill therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted ſtill.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his mighty pow'r.

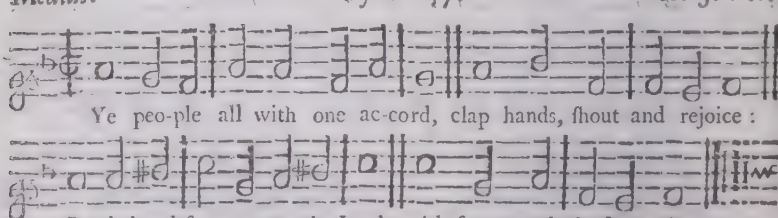
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLVII. *London New Tune.*

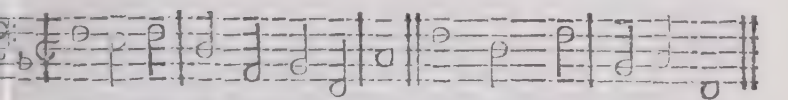


Medius. *Pſalm* 47. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus.

Bassus. *Psalm* 47. *A. 3. Voc.*



Ye people all with one ac--cord, clap hands, shout and re-joice:

Be glad and sing un--to the Lord, with sweet and pleasant voice.

For high the Lord, and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold;
A mighty king he is likewise,
in all the earth extoll'd.

The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall;
And underneath our feet shall he
the nations make to fall.

For us the heritage he chose,
which we possess alone;
The excellency of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

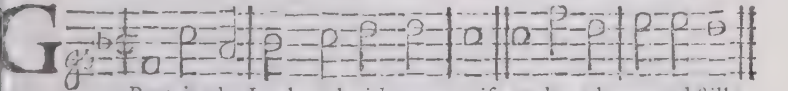
Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise;
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King;
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.

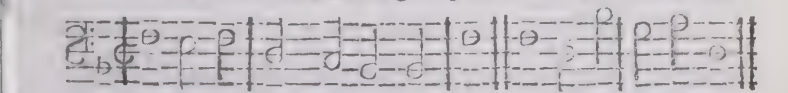
7 God o'er the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joined ev'ry one.

8 To Abraham's people; for our God
who is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XLVIII. *Exeter Tune.*



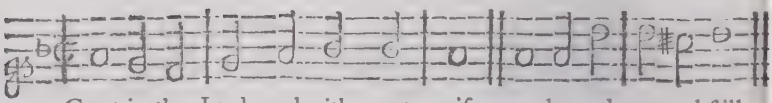
Great is the Lord, and with great praise to be ad—vanced still:



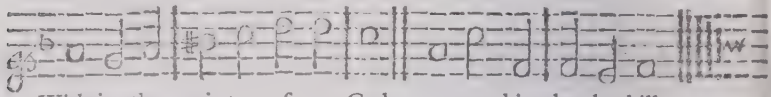
With-in the ci--ty of our God, up--on his ho—ly hill.

Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 48. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

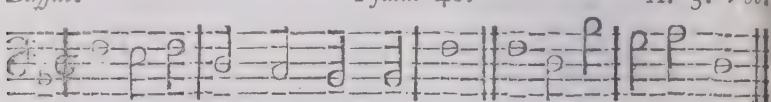


Great is the Lord, and with great praiſe to be ad--van-ced ſtill :

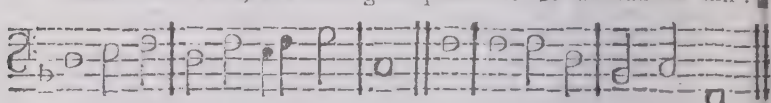


With-in the ci--ty of our God, up--on his ho--ly hill.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 48. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Great is the Lord, and with great praiſe to be ad--van-ced ſtill :



With-in the ci--ty of our God, up—on his ho--ly hill.

2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place
it gladdeth all the land ;
The city of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known :
For, lo ! the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.

4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wonder'd, and they were
Aſtoniſh'd much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for grief of heart they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail ſpeedily.

6 As thou with eaſtern winds the ſhips
upon the ſeas doſt break,
They were deſtroy'd, and e'en as we
have heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the city of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told :
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace,
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy name
for ever is thy praiſe ;
And thy right-hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſs always.

10 For thy judgments let Sion mount
be filled full with joys :
Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoice.

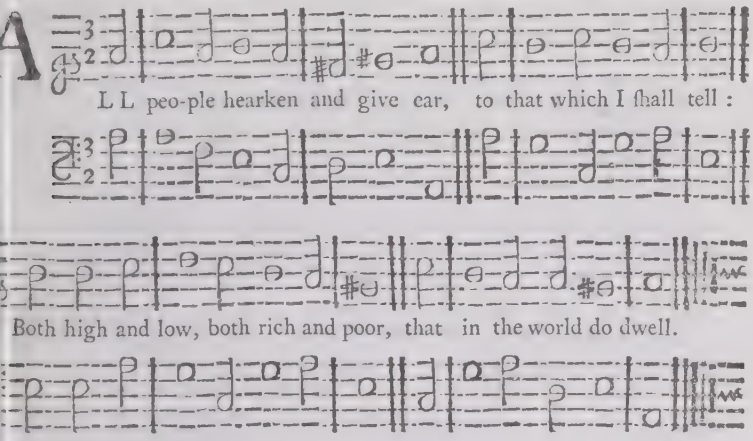
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go,
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row :

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there,
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

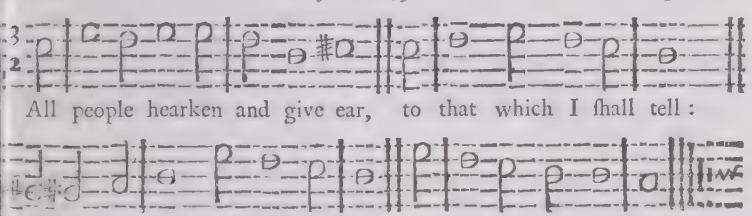
13 For this moſt mighty God, our God
for evermore is he ;
And unto death we are reſolv'd
our guide he ſtill ſhall be.

Cantus.

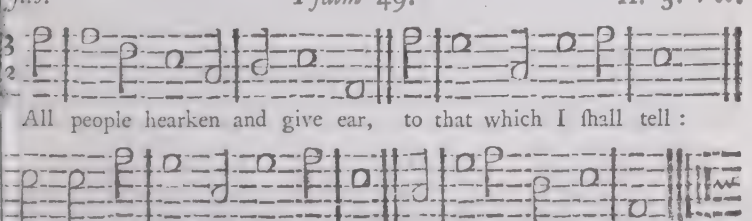
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XLIX. *Cambridge Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 49. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 49. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



For why? my mouth ſhall make diſ-
Of many things moſt wiſe: (courſe
My underſtanding ſhall my heart
Her ſtudy exerciſe.

3 I will incline my ear to know
the parable ſo dark;
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre on my harp.

4 Wherefore

4 Wherefore ſhould I affliction fear,
or any careful toil:
Or elſe my foes, which at my heels
do preſs my life to ſpoil.

5 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they who of their treaſures great
proudly do brag and boaſt.

6 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem;
Or give a ranſom unto God
ſufficient in eſteem.

7 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain;
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.

8 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools
are ſubject to death's bands;
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs
their houſes, goods, and lands.

9 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.

10 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt,
But muſt at length ſubmit to death
as well as the brute beaſt.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their fooliſh (thought
to be moſt lewd and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.

12 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
they ſhall be laid in grave;
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

13 Their beauty, and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When from their houſe into the pit
with wo they paſs away.

14 But God will ſurely me preſerve
from death and endleſs pain,
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.

15 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Altho' the glory of his houſe
encreaſeth more and more:

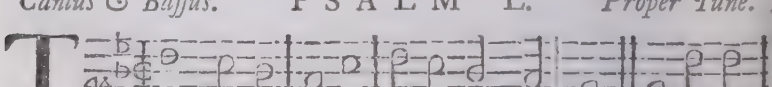
16 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive;
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take its leave.

17 Yet in his life he counts himſelf
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.

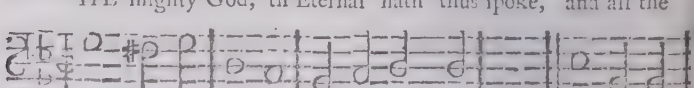
18 But yet if he ſhould live ſo long
as did his fathers old,
Yet he muſt needs at length give place,
and be brought to death's fold.

19 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts
that periſh utterly.

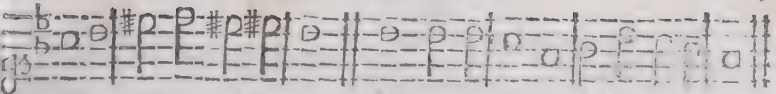
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM L. *Proper Tune.*



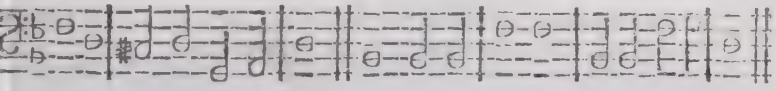
THE mighty God, th'Eternal hath thus ſpoke, and all the

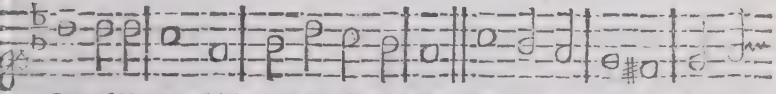


world

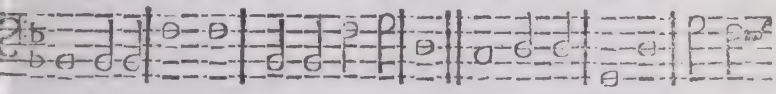


world he will call and provoke: Ev'n from the eaſt, and ſo forth to the weſt,

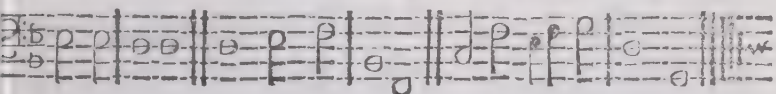




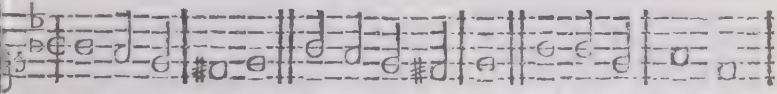
Out of Si--on, which place he liketh beſt. God will ap-pear in beauty



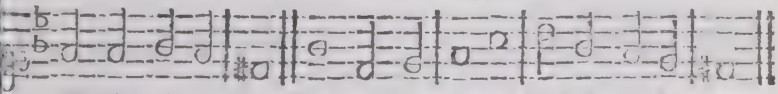
moſt ex-cellent, Our God will come be--fore that long time be ſpent.



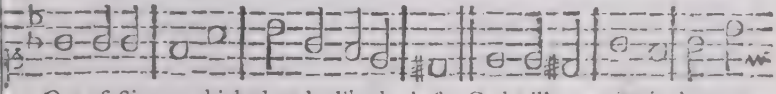
Medius. *Pſalm 50.* *A. 3. Voc.*



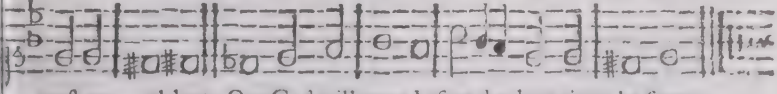
The mighty God, th' Eter-nal hath thus ſpoke, and all the world he



will call and provoke: Ev'n from the eaſt, and ſo forth to the weſt,

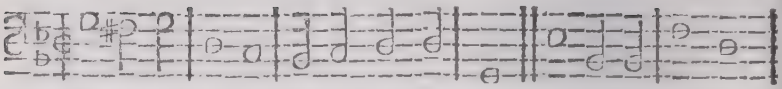


Out of Si--on, which place he liketh beſt. God will ap--pear in beauty

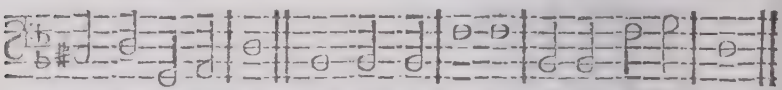


moſt ex—cel-lent, Our God will come before that long time be ſpent.

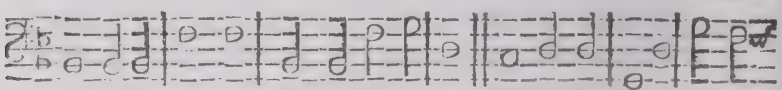
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 50. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



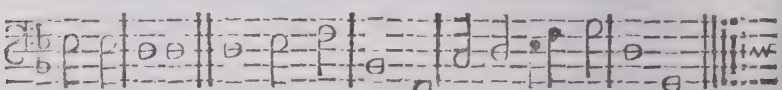
The mighty God, th' Eternal hath thus ſpoke, And all the world he



will call and provoke: Ev'n from the eaſt, and ſo forth to the weſt,



Out of Si--on, which place he liketh beſt. God will ap-pear in beauty



moſt ex-cellent, Our God will come before that long time be ſpent.

2 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face;
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk
with equity and right;
Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble,
My pact they keep,
Their gifts do not diſſemble.

3 The heav'ns they ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs;
For God is judge
of all things more or leſs.
Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
Liſten Iſra'l,
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
For not giving
all ſorts of off'rings to me.

4 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calves out of thy ſtall:
For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods,
On thouſand hills,
cattle are mine own goods.
I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains,
All beaſts mine are
which haunt the fields and fountains.

5 Were I hungry,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever living.

6 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be,
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
To the wicked,
thus ſaith th' eternal God,
Why doſt thou preach
my word and laws abroad?

Seeing

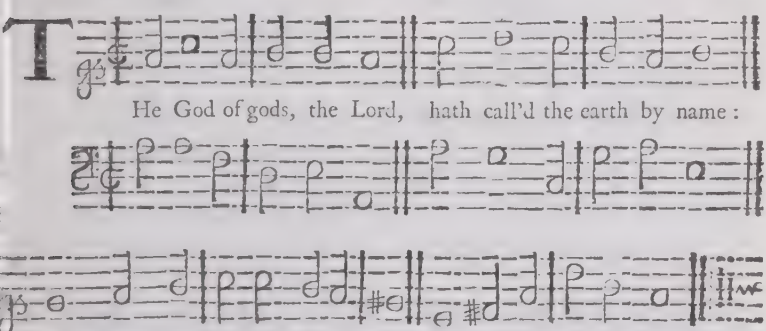
Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reduced?

7 My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate,
If that thou ſeeſt
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey ſeek out;
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
Thou giv'ſt thyſelf
to back bite and to ſlander,
And how thy tongue
deceiveth is a wonder.

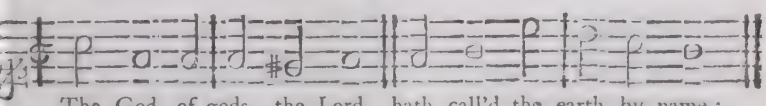
8 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mother's ſon to ſhame.
Theſe things thou didſt,
and while I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long.
Like to thy ſelf;
yet tho' I long kept ſilence,
Once thou ſhalt feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

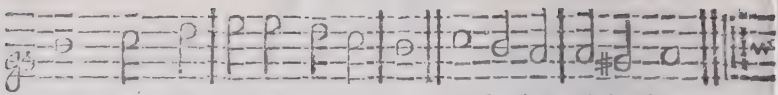
9 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word;
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey;
But he that thanks
offers, praiſeth me alway,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walks this trace,
I will him teach
God's ſaving health t'embrace.

Cantus & Baſſus. *Another of the ſame.* *Southwel Tune.*



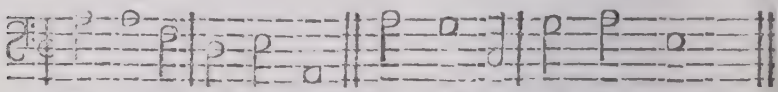
Medius. *Pſalm 50.* *A. 3. Voc.*



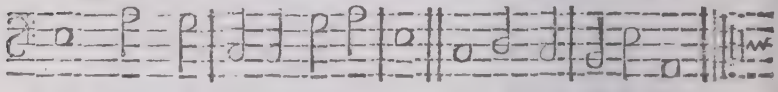


From whence the sun doth rise un—to, the set-ting of the same.

Bassus. *Psalm* 50. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



The God of gods the Lord, hath call'd the earth by name:



From whence the sun doth rise un—to, the setting of the same.

2 From Sion, his fair place
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste
to speak aloud, no doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.

4 The heav'ns which are so high,
the earth below likewise,
He will call forth, that he may try
the people that are his.

5 Bring forth thy saints, saith he,
my faithful flock most dear,
Who are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.

6 And when these things are try'd,
then shall the Heav'ns record,
That God is just, and all must 'bide
the judgments of the Lord.

7 My people now give heed,
Isr'el to thee I cry;
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.

8 I do not say to thee,
the sacrifice is slack;
Thou offer'st daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattle young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?

10 Nay, all the beasts are mine
in woods that eat their fills;
And thousands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
on hills and out of sight,
And beasts that in the fields do lie
are subject to my might.

12 Then tho' I hunger'd sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Since that the earth with her great store
and all therein is mine.

13 To bulls-flesh have I mind
to eat it, dost thou think?
Of such a sweetness do I find
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply,
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto thy God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame,
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou may'st praise my name.

16 But

5 But to the wicked train,
who talk of God each day,
nd yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord did ſay ;

7 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name ?
Vhy do thy words my law allow ?
thy deeds deny the ſame ;

8 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo lack ;
Iy word, the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

The Third Part.

9 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth,
Vith him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.

0 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile,
hou lik'ſt it well, and waxeth bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

1 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame,
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.

22 Thou ſtudy'ſt to revile
thy friends to thee moſt near ;
With ſlander baſely doſt defile
thy mother's ſon moſt dear.

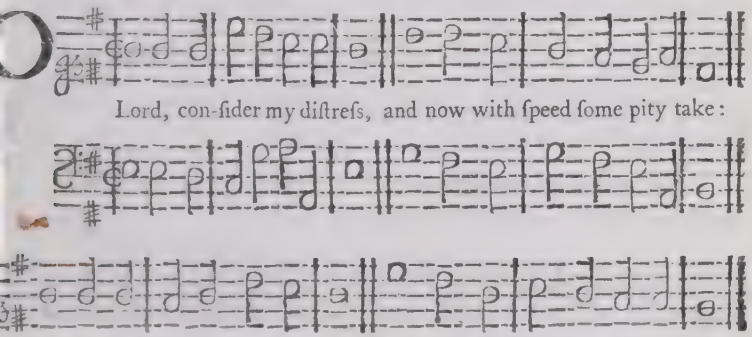
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as tho' I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.

24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin ;
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

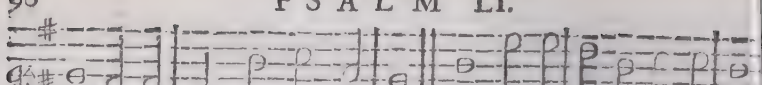
25 Mark this I you require
who have not God in mind,
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire
your help be far to find.

26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee,
to walk in godly ways.

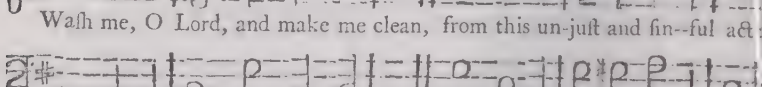
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LI. *Proper Tune.*

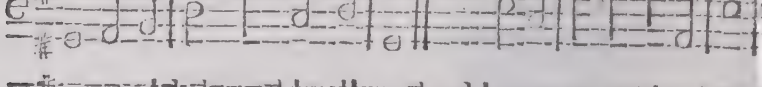


Waſh

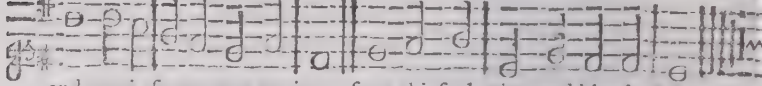


Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean, from this un-just and sin--ful act

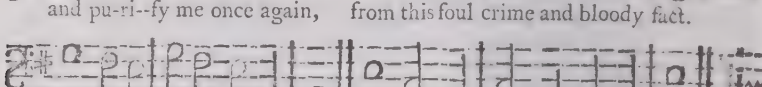




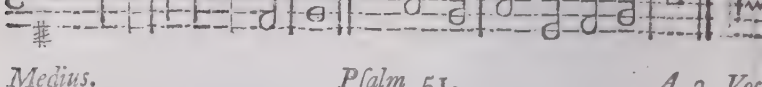
and pu-ri--fy me once again, from this foul crime and bloody fact.



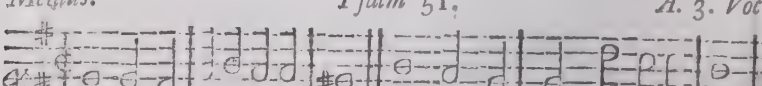
Medius. *Psalm* 51. *A.* 3. *Voc*



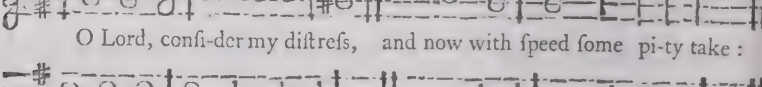
O Lord, consi-der my distress, and now with speed some pi-ty take:



My sins forgive, my faults redress, good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

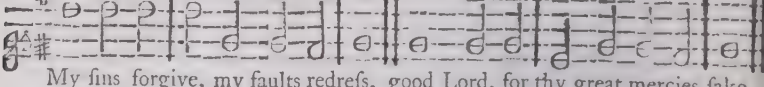


Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean, from this un-just and sin-ful act:

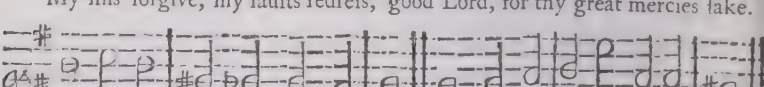


And pu-ri--fy me once again, from this foul crime and bloody fact.

Bassus. *Psalm* 51. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

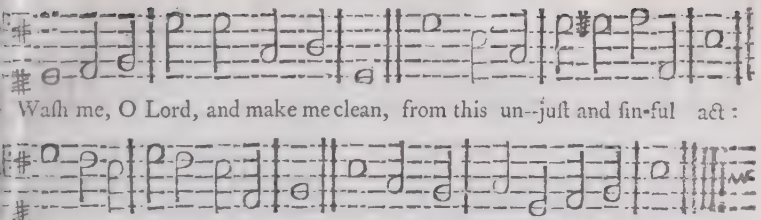


O Lord, con--si--der my distress, and now with speed some pi-ty take:



My sins forgive, my faults redress, good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

Wash



Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess;
because my sin doth still remain
before my face without release.
Against thee only have I sinn'd,
and done this evil in thy sight:
and if I should no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments just and right.

It is too manifest, alas!
that first I was conceiv'd in sin;
yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be clearer than the glass;
and if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness I shall pass.
Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that I may praise thee with my voice,
and that my strength may now amend,
and broken bones also rejoice.

Turn back thy face and frowning (ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand,
and purge my sins, I thee desire,
that do in number pass the sand.
Make new my heart within my breast
and frame it to thy holy will;
and let thy spirit in me rest,
which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

1 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight:
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy sp'rit,
which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free spirit retain,
which unto thee may draw my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low
by my example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice;
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercy and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue (unty,
O Lord, I do thee humbly pray;
And then my mouth shall testify
thy praise and wondrous works alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one,
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure takest none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
This sacrifice indeed is best,
and that thou chiefly dost expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.

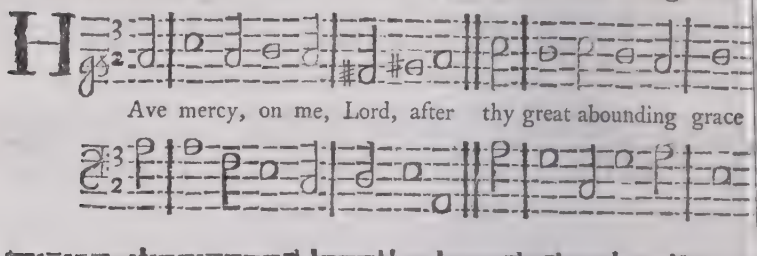
19 Thou shalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteousness alway;
Yea, calves, and many other things,
upon thy altar we will lay.

Gloria Patri.

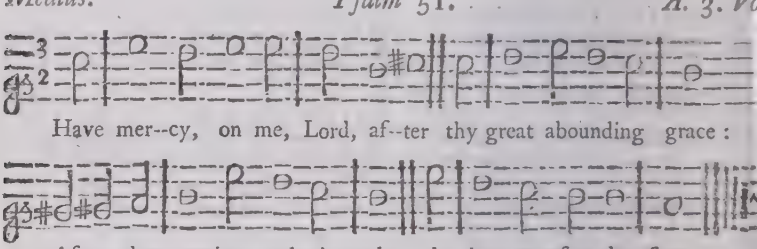
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all praise and Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore. Amen.

Cantus,

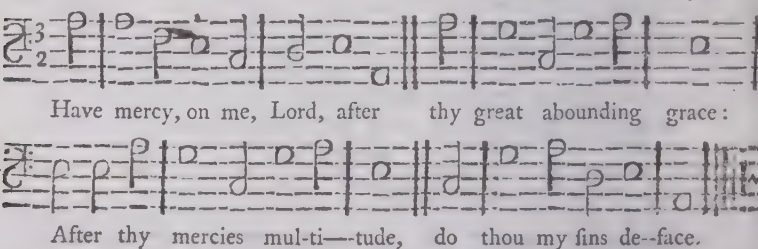
Cantus & Baſſus. *Another of the ſame.* *Cambridge Tun*



Medius. *Pſalm* 51. *A.* 3. *Vo*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 51. *A.* 3. *Vo*



2 Yea, waſh me clean from my offence,
and my iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eye.
3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe;
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the thing that thou haſt do
upright thou may'ſt appear;
And when thou judgeſt, all may ſee
that thou art very clear.

5 I

5 In wickedneſs I formed was
when I began to be :
My mother at the very firſt
in ſin conceived me.

6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee ;
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo ;
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow.

8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice,
That ſo the bones which thou, O Lord,
haſt broken, may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face :
And all my deeds of wickedneſs
do utterly deface.

10 O God, create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight :
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and ſtable ſp'rit

11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
thy ſpirit quite away :
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again, I pray.

12 With thy free ſpirit me ſupport,
then ſhall tranſgreſſors be,
By my inſtruction and advice,
converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me,
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs
my tongue may ſing to thee.

14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlooſe ;
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.

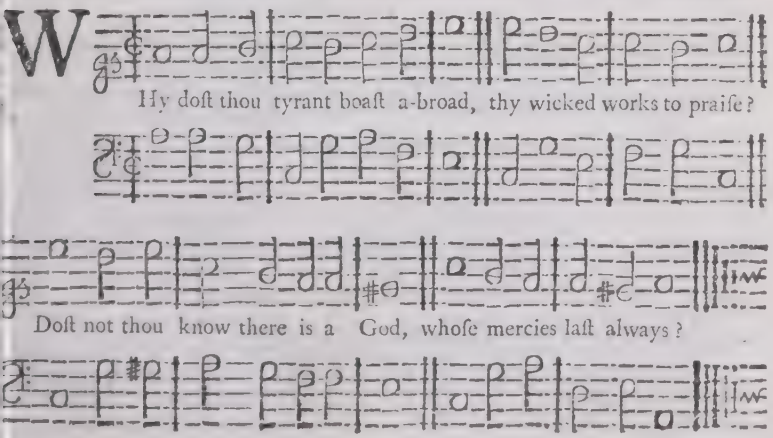
15 I would have offer'd ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee ;
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.

16 A ſpirit griev'd is ſacrifice,
delightful in thy eyes,
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good-will deal gently, Lord,
with Sion ; and withal
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
up rear'd may be the wall.

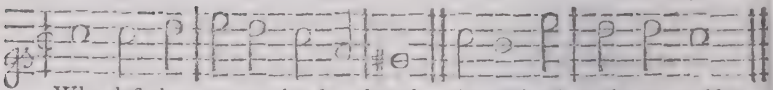
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they
upon thy altar lay. (ſhall

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LII. *Litchfield Tune.*

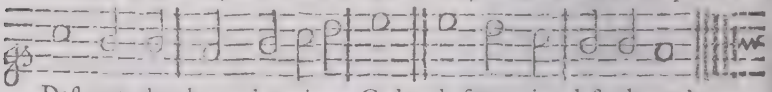


O *Medius.*

Medius. *Pſalm* 52. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

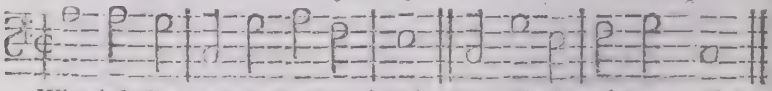


Why doſt thou tyrant boaſt a--broad, thy wick-ed works to praiſe?

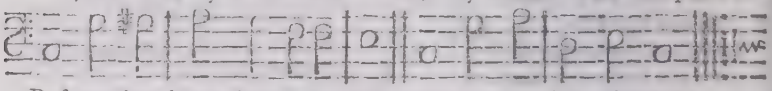


Doſt not thou know there is a God, whoſe mercies laſt always?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 52. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Why doſt thou ty-rant boaſt a—broad, thy wicked works to praiſe?



Doſt not thou know there is a God, whoſe mercies laſt al--ways?

2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes,
is like a Razor ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy mind
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou loveſt more falſe tales to find
than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learnt the flatt'ring ſtile,
O falſe deceitful tongue!

5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee con-
and pluck thee from thy place, (found
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.

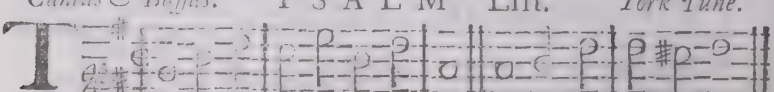
6 The juſt, when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that did refuſe
the Lord for his defence,
But in his riches great did place
his truſt and confidence.

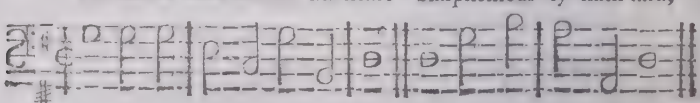
8 But I, as olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad,
Becauſe my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore I will give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice,
I will advance thy name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoice.

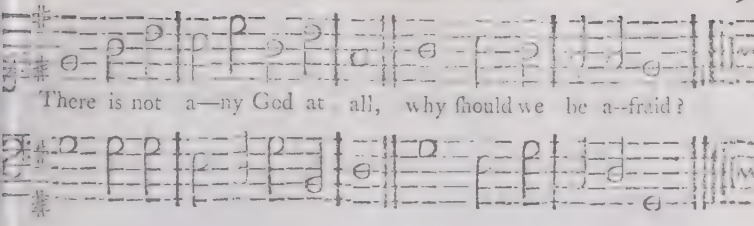
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LIII. *York Tune.*



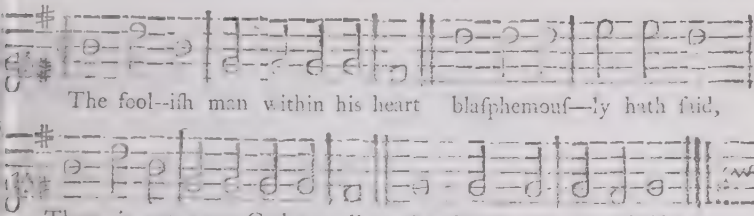
The foolish man within his heart blaſphemouſ--ly hath ſaid,



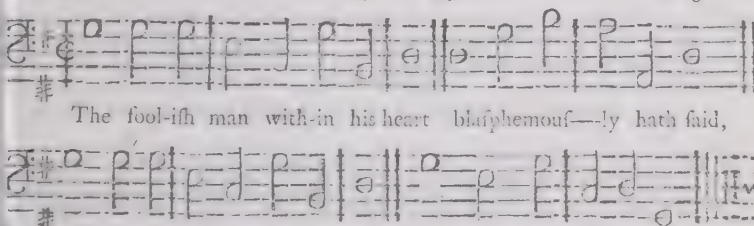
There



Medius. *Pſalm* 53. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 53. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a heinous work have wrought;
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon
the ſons of men below,
To ſee if any were that ſought
the living God to know.

4 Out of the way they all are gone,
they all corrupted are,
There is not any that doth good,
not one for God doth care.

5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

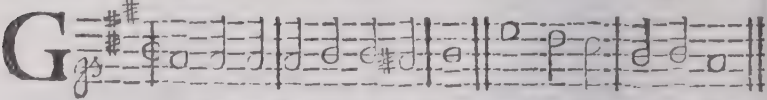
6 Ev'n there they were afraid, and
with trembling all diſmay'd,
When as there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that me beſieg'd
hath ſcatter'd all abroad,
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

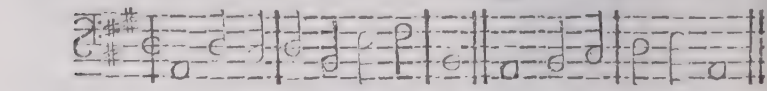
8 O Lord, give to thy people health
and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill.

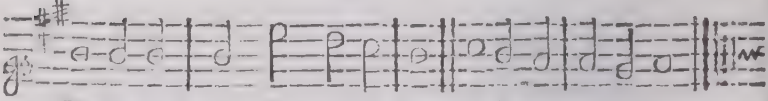
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall rejoice therein,
and Iſrael be glad.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LIV. *Glaſtenbury Tune.*

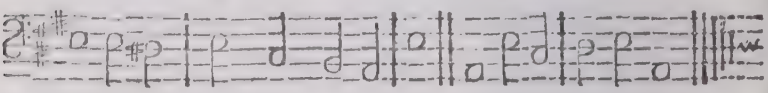


God, ſave me, for thy ho--ly Name, and for thy goodneſs ſake:

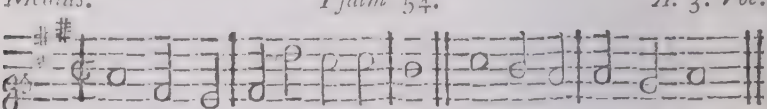




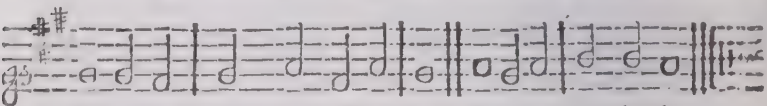
Un-to thy ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame, I do my cauſe betake.



Medius. *Pſalm* 54. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

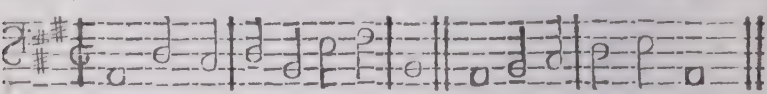


God, ſave me, for thy ho--ly Name, and for thy goodneſs ſake:

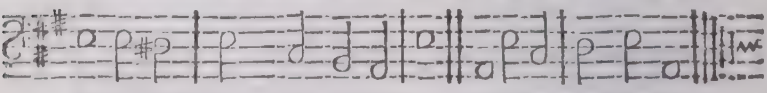


Un--to thy ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame, I do my cauſe betake.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 54. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



God, ſave me, for thy ho--ly Name, and for thy goodneſs ſake:



Un-to thy ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame, I do my cauſe betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thyſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill,
Who have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.

4 But

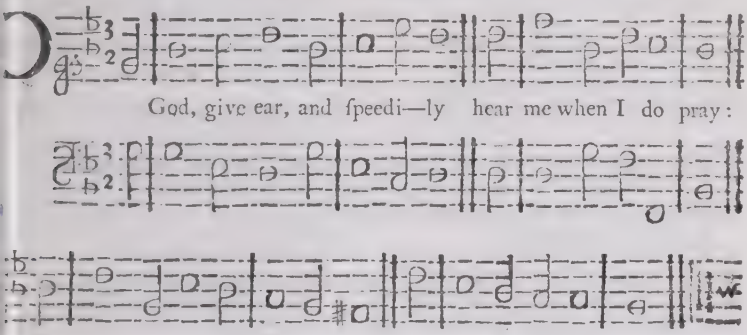
But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is nigh at hand:
ith them by whom my ſoul is ſtay'd,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait;
d in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.

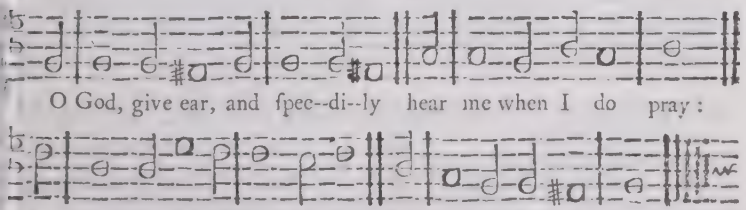
6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 Thou, Lord, at length haſt ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire; (free
And now my eye with joy doth ſee
on them my heart's deſire.

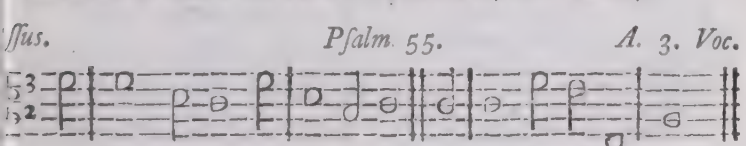
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LV. *Mancheſter Tune.*



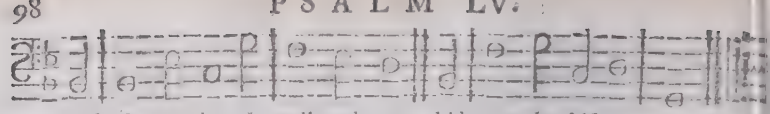
Tallis. *Pſalm 55.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Iſſus. *Pſalm 55.* *A. 3. Voc.*



And



And when to thee I call and cry, hide not thy self a—way.

2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With grief I pray, full ſore oppreſt,
ſorrow doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſs me thro' deſpite:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me take delight.

4 For they in council do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill,
And in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
With terrour and the dread of death
my ſoul is much oppreſt.

6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour over-whelmeth me,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 O that I had wings like a dove!
then would I ſwiftly flee
Away from hence, unto a place
where I at reſt ſhould be.

8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide myſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſs.

9 I wou'd be gone with ſpeed and haſte
and not abide behind,
Till I had ſafely overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.

10 Divide them, Ld. and from them pull
their falſe and double tongue,
For I have 'ſpy'd their city full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Both day and night they go about
within the city wall;
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought,
and ſorrow great withal.

12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds they are moſt vile,
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide;
Becauſe from all their check and blame
ſome where I would me hide.

14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
who friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear,
as a familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk,
in ſecret and abroad;
And we together oft did walk
unto the houſe of God.

16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for aid I flee:
The Lord will help me ſpeedily,
and he will ſuccour me.

18 At morning, noon, and ev'ning-tid
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo conſtantly have cry'd
he did not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
tho' war be now at hand;
Altho' the number be full great
that do againſt me ſtand.

20 The Lord who firſt and laſt doth reig
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 Fo

For sure there is no hope that they
o turn will once accord ;
why ? they will not God obey
or fear the living Lord.

Upon their friends they laid their
ho were in cov'nant knit (hands
friendship to neglect the bands
hey do not care one whit.

While they have war within their
butter are their words: (hearts
l tho' they were as soft as oil,
hey cut as sharp as swords.

24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee ;
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God will cast them in deep pit
who thirst for blood always;
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.

26 Tho' such be quite destroy'd and gone
on him is all my stay :
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

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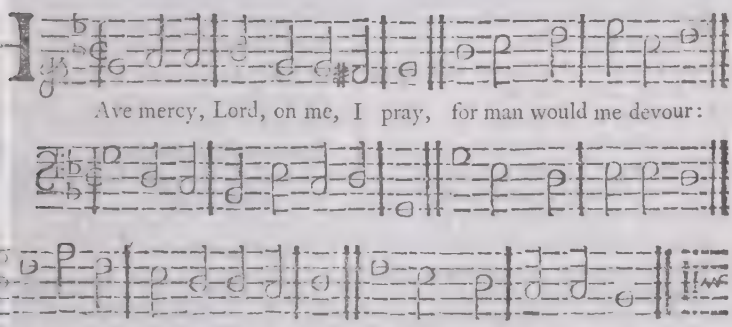
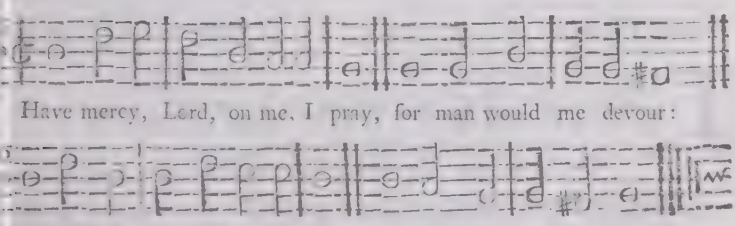
antus & Bassus. PSALM LVI. *Salisbury Tune.*

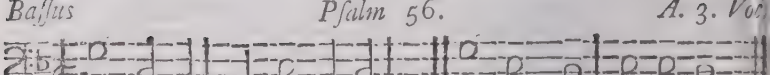


dius. *Psalm 56.* *A. 3. Voc.*

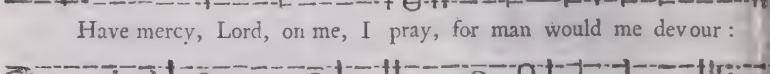


Bassus.

Baſſus *Pſalm* 56. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Have mercy, Lord, on me, I pray, for man would me devour:



He fighteth with me day by day, and troubleth me each hour.

2 My foes do daily enterprize
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me ſore afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride,
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

4 God's promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſays
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpeak,
they wreſt them at their will;
And all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.

6 They all concent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths and ſnares have ty'd
to take my life away.

7 Shall they eſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou, God on them wilt frown;
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.

8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look;
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.

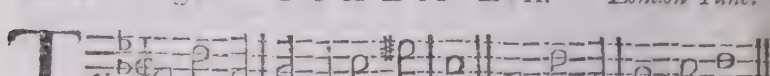
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord;
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God the Lord, I ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.

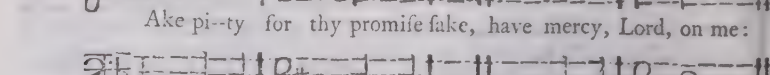
12 I will perform with heart moſt free
my vows to God always;
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend
and keep'ſt my feet upright,
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

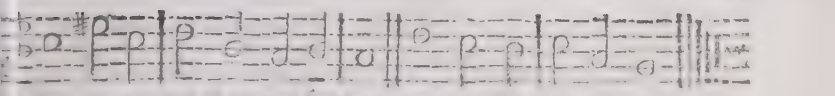
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LVII. *London Tune.*



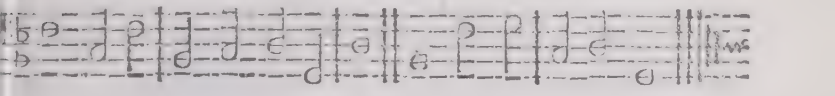
Take pi--ty for thy promiſe ſake, have mercy, Lord, on me:



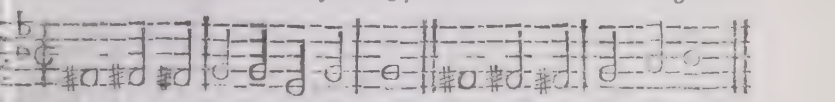
Becauſe



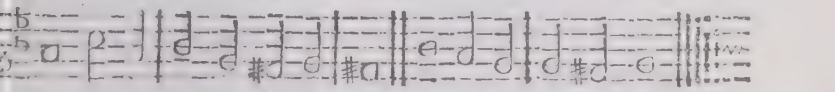
Becauſe my ſoul doth her betake un—to the help of thee.



Medius. *Pſalm* 57. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Take pi—ty for thy promiſe ſake, have mercy, Lord, on me:



Becauſe my ſoul doth her be—take un—to the help of thee.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 57. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

Take pi--ty for thy promiſe ſake, have mer-cy, Lord, on me:

Becauſe my ſoul doth her be--take un—to the help of thee.

Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet myſelf full faſt,
Till mitchief, malice, and like things,
be gone and over-paſt.

I call unto the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand;
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.

For he from heaven has ſent his aid
to ſave me from their ſpite,
but to devour me have aſſay'd,
even mercy, truth and might.

I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire;
and with ſuch wicked men I dwell
who fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen; (tongue,
They wound and cut with their quick
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up, and ſhew thyſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright,
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

8 They laid a net, and did prepare
a privy cave and pit,
Wherein they thought my ſoul to ſnare,
but are fall'n into it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.

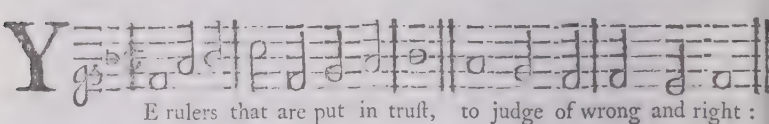
10 Awake my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp my ſtrings,
And I myſelf, before the day,
will riſe, rejoice and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſs of my God;
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excel,
in heathen lands abroad.

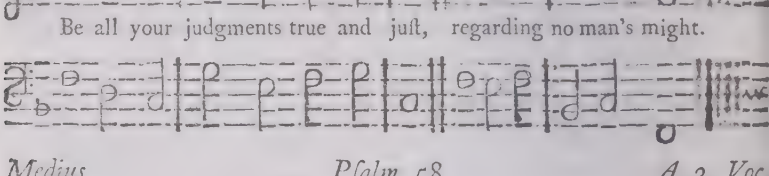
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high;
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the ſky.

13 Set forth and ſhew thyſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright,
Exalt thyſelf on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

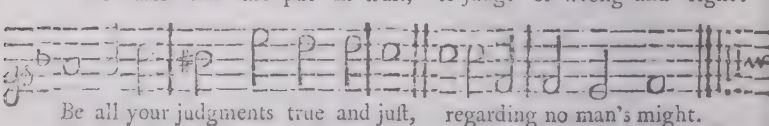
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LVIII. *Norwich Tune.*



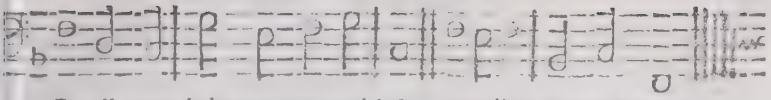
Medius. *Pſalm* 58. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 58. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Be



Be all your judgments true and juſt, regarding no man's might.

2 Nay, in your hearts you daily muſe
in miſchief to conſent;
And where you ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hearts to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day,
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mother's womb alway
have uſed craft and lyes.

4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of ſerpents doth appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well;
No, tho' he were the chief of choice,
and therein did excel.

6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are (ſet
in their mouth round about,
The lion's teeth that are ſo great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte
as waters run forth-right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte
let them be broke in ſight.

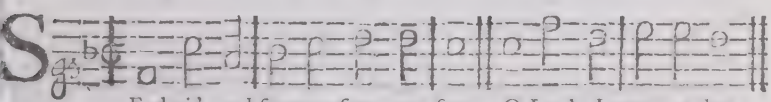
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young
to buſhes big ſhall grow,
Thy ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them e'er they know.

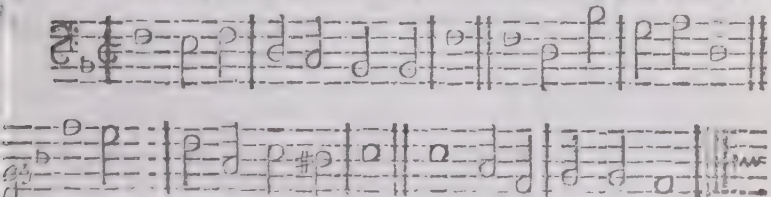
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth veng'ance take,
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & (tell
that good men have reward,
And that a God on earth doth dwell
that juſtice doth regard.

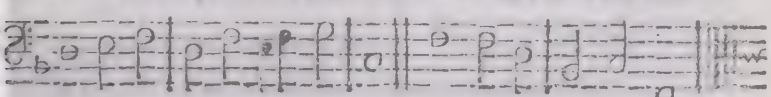
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LIX. *Exeter Tune.*



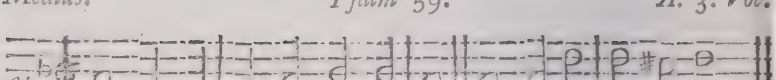
End aid, and ſave me from my foes, O Lord, I pray to thee:



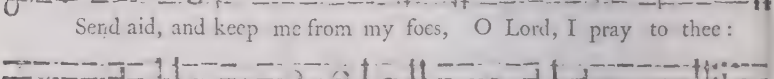
Defend and keep me from thoſe men, that riſe and ſtrive with me.



Medius. *Psalm* 59. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

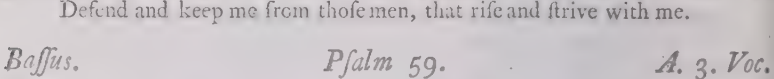


Send aid, and keep me from my foes, O Lord, I pray to thee:

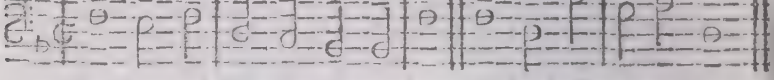


Defend and keep me from those men, that rise and strive with me.

Bassus. *Psalm* 59. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Send aid, and save me from my foes, O Lord, I pray to thee:



Defend and keep me from those men, that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord, preserve me from all those
whose doings are not good;
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still;
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run, and do themselves prepare
when I no whit offend:
Arise, and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 Arise, O God, of Israel,
smite ev'ry heathen land,
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischief stand.

6 At night they run and seek about,
like dogs they howl also,
And all the city quite throughout
from place to place they go.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords;
They have contriv'd my death, and say,
there's none doth hear our words.

8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd,
and thou shalt them disgrace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes with-
O Lord, doth come from thee: stand,
Thou art, O God, our help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.

10 The Lord to me did shew his grace
in great abundance still,
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall,
But with thy strength drive them abroad
and so consume them all.

12 For their ill words and lying tongues
confound them in their pride;
Their wicked oaths, with lyes & wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume

Confume them in thy wrath, O Ld.
nat nought of them remain,
t men may know thro'out the
nat Jacob's God doth reign. (world

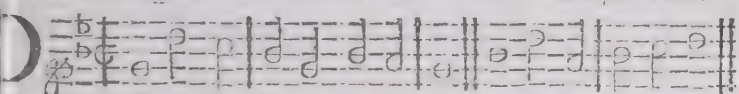
At ev'ning they return apace,
s dogs they grin and cry:
o'out the ſtreets in ev'ry place
ey run about and 'ſpy.

They ſeek about for meat alway,
ut let them not be ſed,
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

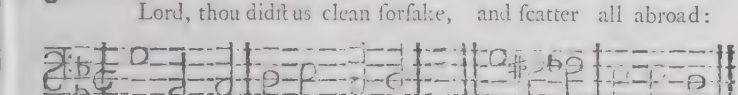
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe,
For thou art my defence and God
in time of need always.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me
O Lord, I ſing to thee: (ſtaid,
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

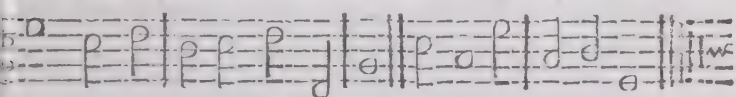
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LX. *Briſtol Tune.*



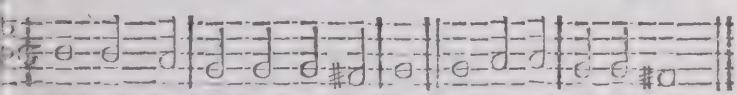
Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake, and ſcatter all abroad:



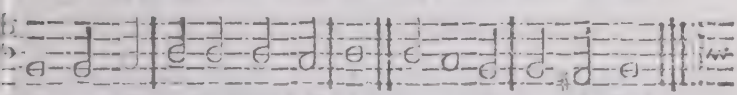
Such great diſ-pleaſure thou didſt take, return to us, O God.



Pſalm 60. *A. 3. Voc.*

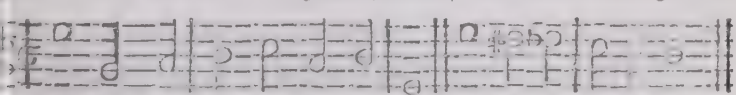


O Lord, thou didſt us clean for--ſake, and ſcatter all abroad:



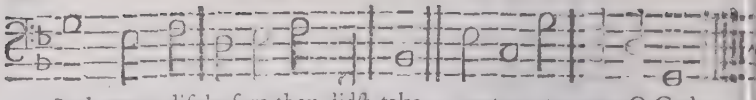
Such great diſ-pleaſure thou didſt take, return to us, O God.

Pſalm 60. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake, and ſcatter all abroad:

Such



Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take, re--turn to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore
that it in ſunder break :
The health thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine :
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou doſt ſhew :
That they may triumph in the fame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
the folk that ſerveth thee :
That they thy help at hand might have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Ld. did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyful ſound,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and meet out Succouth's ground.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſeh's mine beſide :
Ephr'im the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o'er Edom caſt my ſhoe,
And thou Philiſtia ought'ſt to ſeek
to me for favour too.

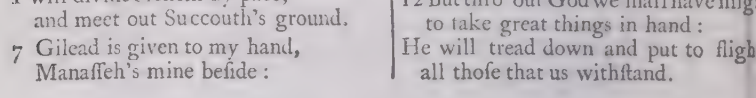
9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city ſtrong ?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong ?

10 Ld. wilt not thou, who didſt forſak
thy folk, their land and coaſts ?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take
nor go forth with our hoſts.

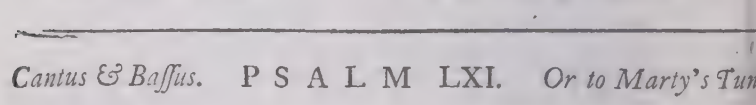
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
for them that us diſdain ;
The help that hoſts of men can give
is all but weak and vain.

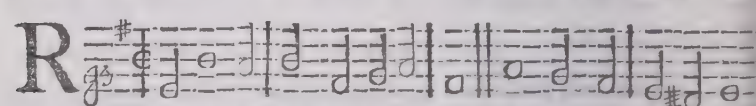
12 But thro' our God we ſhall have mig
to take great things in hand :
He will tread down and put to fligh
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXI. *Or to Marty's Tun*

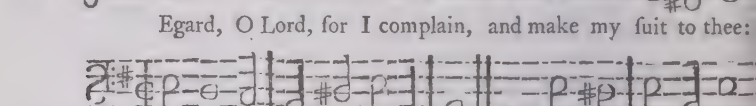


Egard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my ſuit to thee:





Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me.



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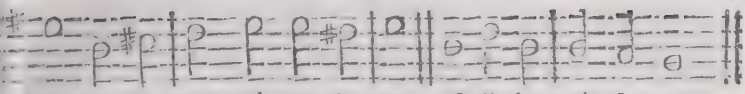
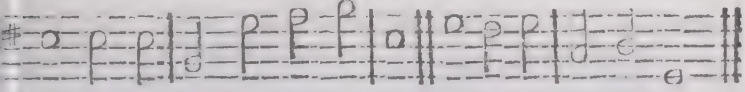
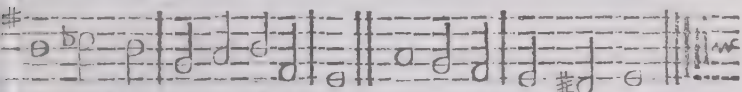
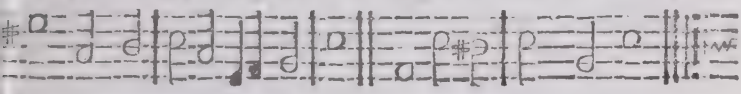


From out the coasts and utmosts parts of all the earth, I cry,

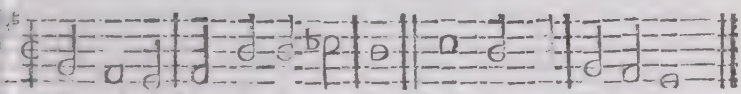




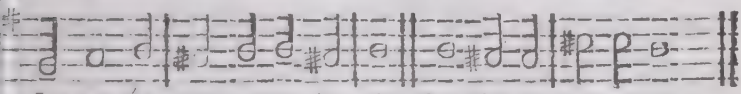
In grief and anguish of my heart, to thee, O God, most high.



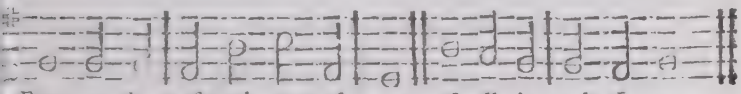
edius. *Psalm 61.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Regard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my suit to thee:



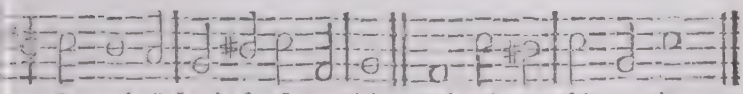
Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me.



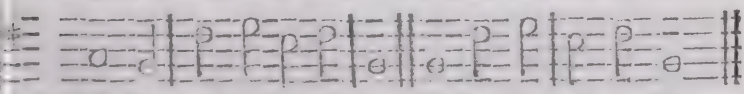
From out the coast and ut--mosts parts of all the earth, I cry,

In grief and anguish of my heart, to thee, O God, most high.

Tus. *Psalm 61.* *A. 3. Voc.*

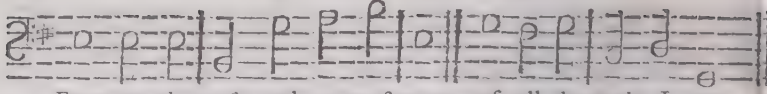


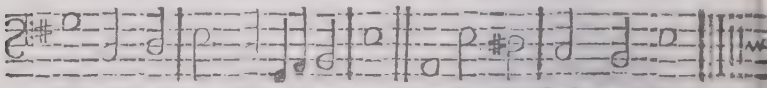
Re-gard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my suit to thee:



Let not my words re-turn in vain, but give an ear to me.

From





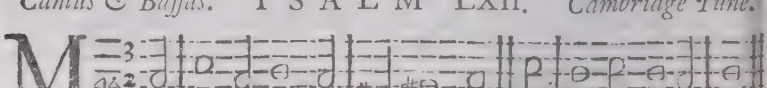
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repose ;
Thou art my hope, my fort my tow'r,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
there ever to abide :
Under thy wings, I know right-well,
I shall me safely hide.

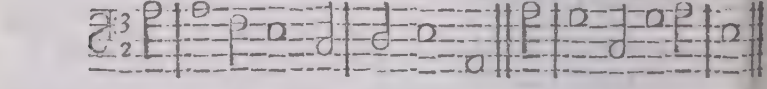
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfil the same ;
With riches great will he reward
all those that fear his Name.

9 The King shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days,
That he from age to age may reign,
with honour great always.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway ;
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 And then, O Lord, I ever will
sing praise unto thy Name,
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the same.

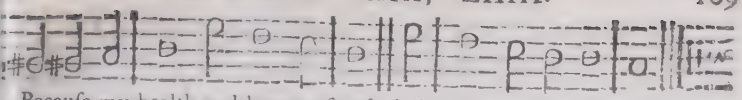
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXII. *Cambridge Tune.*





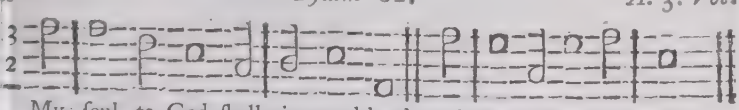
Medius. *Psalm 62.* *A. 3. Voc.*

Because

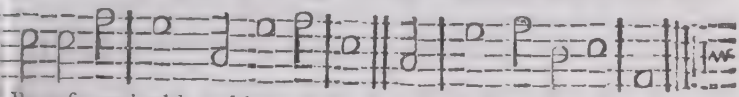


Becauſe my health and hope to ſpeed doth whole on him depend.

ſſus. *Pſalm 62.* *A. 3. Voc.*



My ſoul to God ſhall give good heed, and him a-lone at—tend:



Becauſe my health and hope to ſpeed doth whole on him depend.

For he alone is my defence,
ny rock, my health and aid:
is my ſtay, and no pretence
hall make me much diſmay'd.
O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? Sure ye muſt fall:
as a rotten hedge yor be,
nd like a tott'ring wall.
Whom God doth love, ye ſeek al-
o put him to the worſe: (ways,
love to lye, with mouth ye praiſe
nd yet your heart doth curſe.
et ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
n God, my chief deſire:
m all ill feats me to defend
one but him I require.
le is my rock, my fort, my tow'r,
ny health is of his grace:
doth ſupport me that no pow'r
an move me out of place.
y glory and ſalvation doth
n him alone depend:
He is my ſtrength, my ſtay, my health,
and ſtill doth me defend.

8 O put your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.

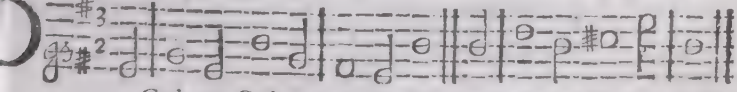
9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on ballance but a fleight: (pare
With things moſt vain do them com-
for they can hold no weight.

10 Truſt not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Tho' riches flow in ſuddenly,
ſet not your hearts thereon:

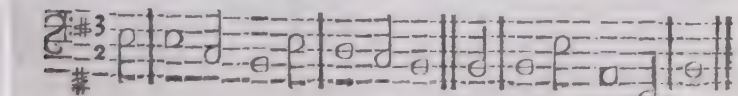
11 The Lord long ſince one thing did
which here to mind I call, (tell
He ſpeak it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.

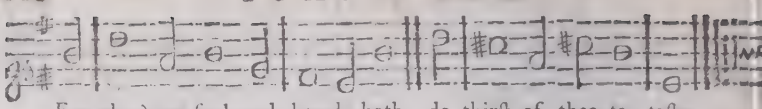
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and
thy mercy doth exceed: (kind,
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

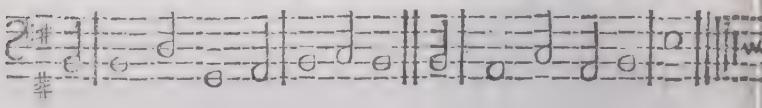
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXIII. *Martyr's Tune.*



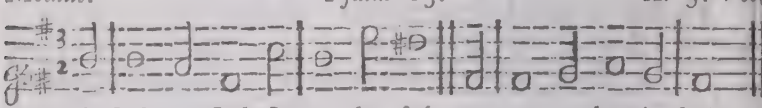
God, my God, I ear—ly ſeek to come to thee in haſte;

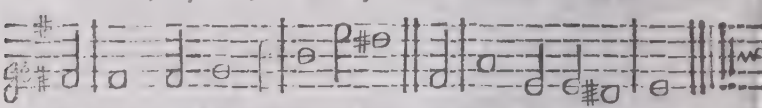




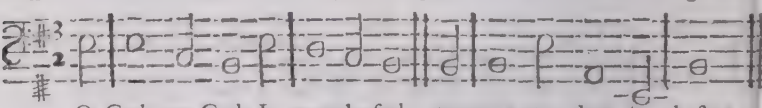


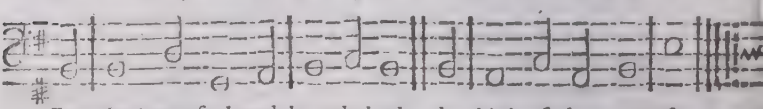
Medius. *Pſalm 63.* *A. 3. Voc*





Baſſus. *Pſalm 63.* *A. 3. Voc*





2 And in this barren wilderneſs,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

3 That I may ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength and might
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

4 For why ? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days :
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

5 And whilſt I live I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway ;
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.

6 My ſoul is as with marrow fill'd,
which is both fat and ſweet :
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch
as are for thee moſt meet. (ſongs

7 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,
I under covert of thy wings
rejoice with great delight.

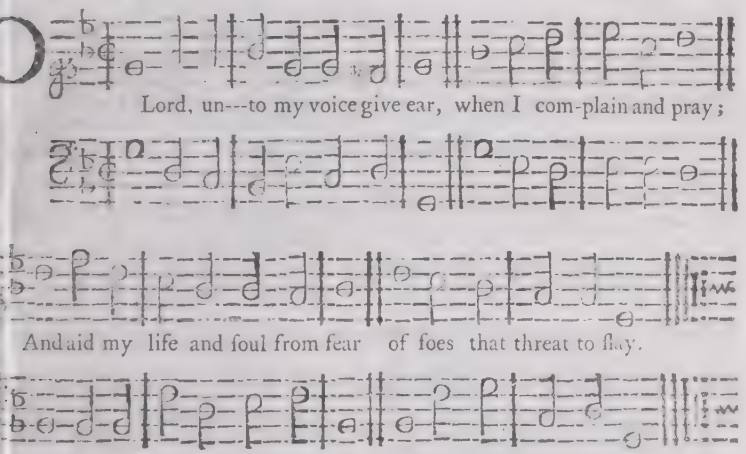
8 My ſoul doth cloſely ſtick to thee,
thy right-hand is my pow'r :
And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſlay,
death ſhall them ſoon devour.

9 The

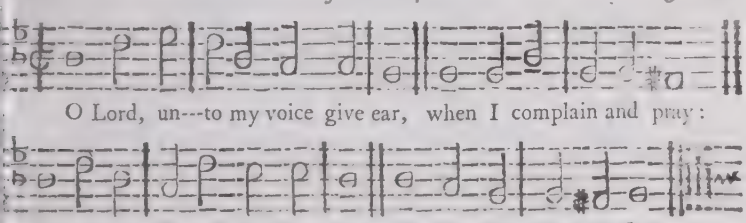
The sword shall them devour each (one,
their carcasses shall feed
ne hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.

10 The king and all men shall rejoice
that do profess God's word;
For lyars mouth shall then be stopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

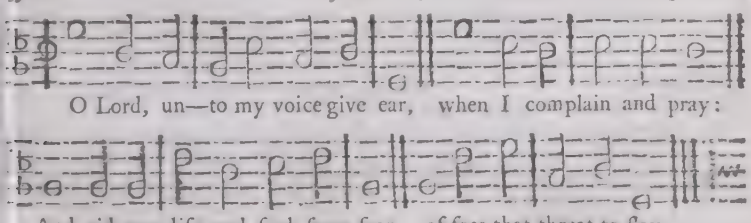
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXIV. *Salisbury Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 64. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 64. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Defend me from that sort of men
who in deceit do lurk :
And from the frowning face of them
who all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we have (seen
men whet, and sharp their swords :
And shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.

4 They privily do shoot their shaft,
the upright man to hit :
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry :
To use deceit let us not dread,
for none can it espy.

6 Which way to hurt they talk & muse
all times within their heart :
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

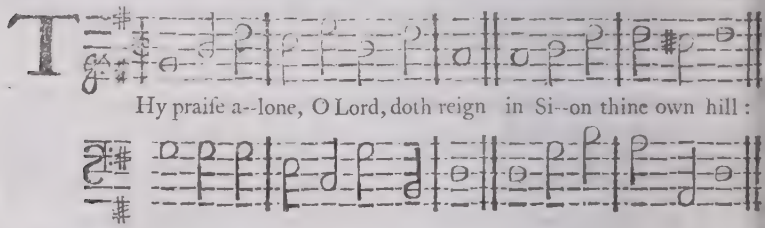
7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least thereon :
God with his dart shall sure assail,
and wound them ev'ry one.

8 Their craft & their ill tongue withal
shall work themselves such blame :
That they who then behold their fall
shall wonder at the same.

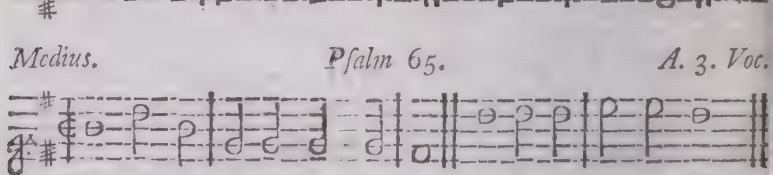
9 And all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought ;
And praise his wondrous works, & tell
what he to pass hath brought.

10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might :
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

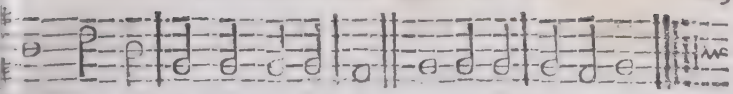
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXV. *York Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm 65.* *A. 3. Voc.*

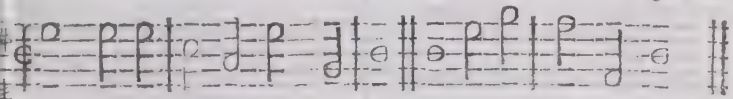


Their



Their vows to thee they do maintain and promi—ſes ful--fill :

Tus. *Pſalm 65.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Thy praiſe a--lone, O Lord, doth reign in Si—on thine own hill :

Their vows to thee they do maintain and promi—ſes ful--fill.

For that thou doſt their prayers ſtill
nd doth thereto agree : (hear
e people all both far and near,
vith truſt ſhall come to thee.

Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
hat we ſhall fall therein ;
, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
nd purge us from our ſin.

he man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
vithin thy courts to dwell ;
y houſe and temple he ſhall uſe
ith pleaſures that excel.

Of thy great juſtice here, O God,
ur health of thee doth riſe,
hope of all the earth abroad,
nd the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.

With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
nd compaſs'd with thy pow'r,
ou mak'ſt the mountain ſtrong and
o ſtand in ev'ry ſhow'r. (ſtout

The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
naking them very ſtill :
ou doſt reſtrain the people's rage,
nd rule them at thy will.

he folk that dwell thro'out the earth
hall dread thy ſigns to ſee ;
Morning and ev'ning with great mirth
ſend praiſes up to thee.

9 When that the earth is chopt & dry,
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt ſupply
and much encreaſe her ſtore.

10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With rain thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall :
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtil,
and bleſs her fruit withal.

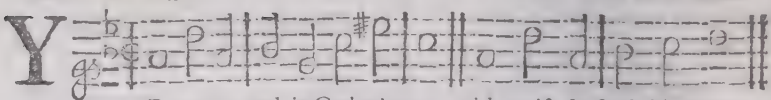
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good
with fair and pleaſant crop : (grace
Thy clouds diſtil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

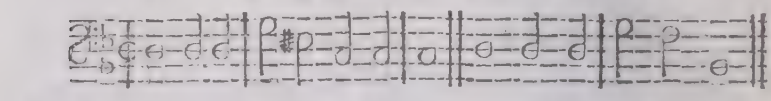
13 Whereby the deſarts ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring :
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.

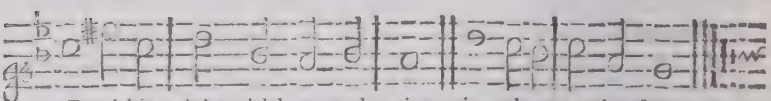
14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth :
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that they ſhall ſing with mirth.

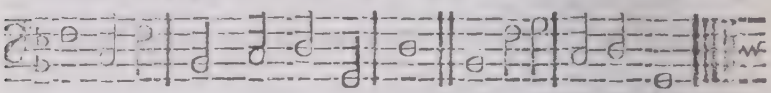
Cantus.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXVI. *London Tune.*

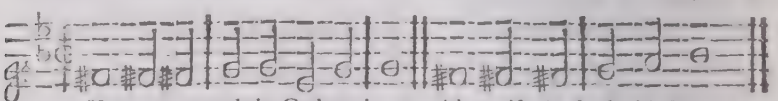


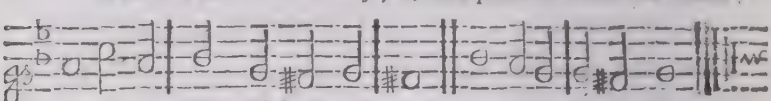




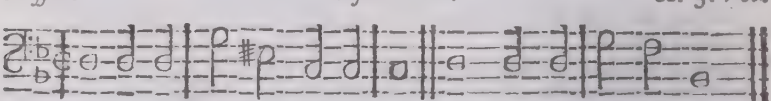


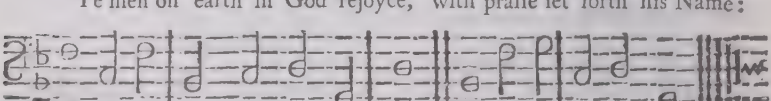
Medius. *Pſalm* 66. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





Baſſus. *Pſalm* 66. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth thro'out
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud therefore the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord has wrought!
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſs hath brought.

5 He

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſs both fair and dry,
whereof there hearts were glad:

6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as will him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controul'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.

8 Who doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withal:
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds by (fire,
whether they will abide:
As workmen do, when they deſire
to have their metals try'd.

10 Altho' thou doſt us ſuffer long
in priſon to be caſt,
And their with chains & fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt.

The Second Part.

11 Altho', I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us ſo to ride and reign:
Tho' we thro' fire and water run
with very grief and pain.

12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
Bringing us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.

14 The vows that with my mouth I (ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in anguiſh of my heart.

15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats and lambs.

16 Come forth, and hearken here full (ſoon
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.

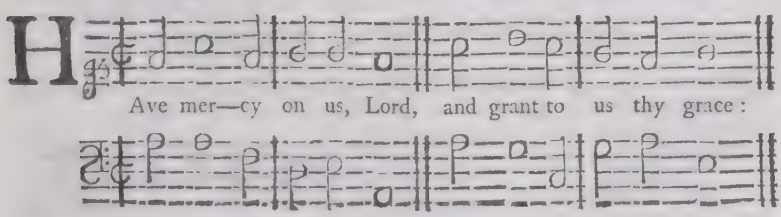
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou, my tongue, make ſpeedy
to praiſe him joyfully. (pace

18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight in ſin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath (heard
and what I do require:
My pray'r alſo he doth regard,
and granteth my deſire.

20 All praiſe to him that doth not put
Nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXVII. *Southwel Tune.*



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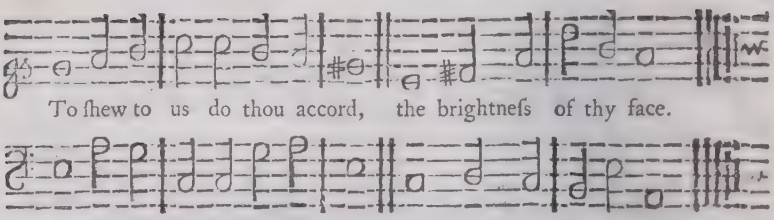
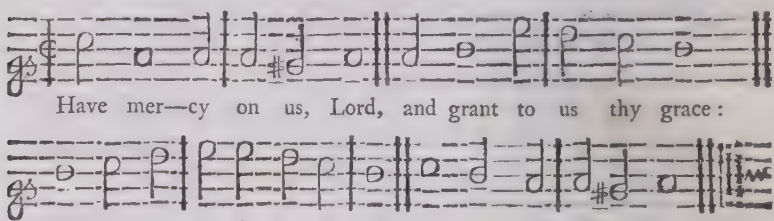
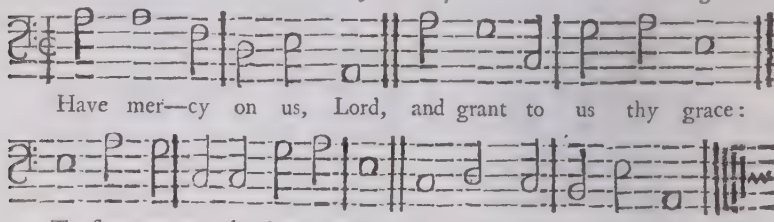


Medius. *Pſalm 67.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm 67.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.

4 Thro'out the world ſo wide,
let all rejoice with myrth:
For thou with truth & right doth guide
the nations of the earth.

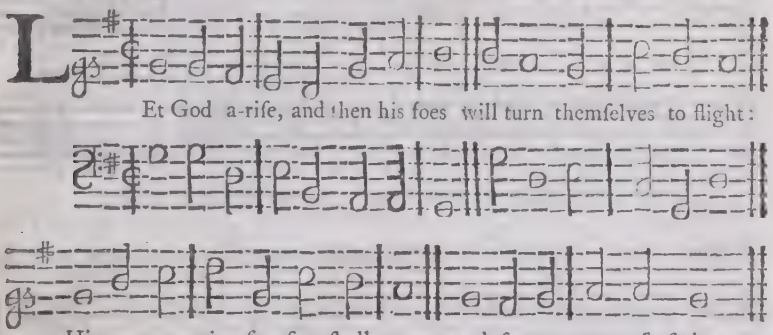
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.

6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall ever bleſs us all.

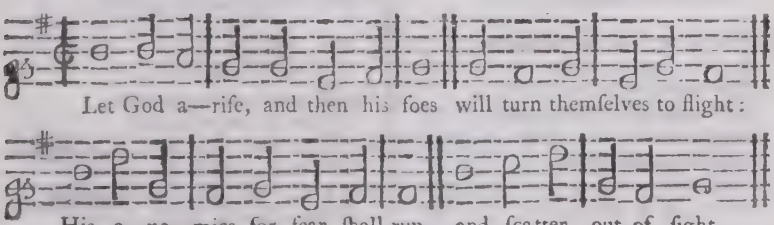
7 God ſhall us greatly bleſs,
and then both far and near:
The folk which all the earth poſſeſs,
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

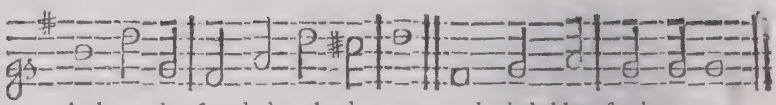
Cantus.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXVIII. *Or to St. David's Tune.*

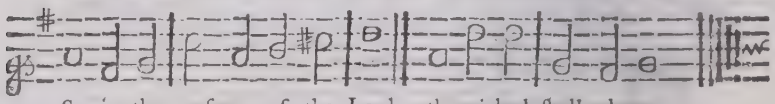


Medius. *Pſalm* 68. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



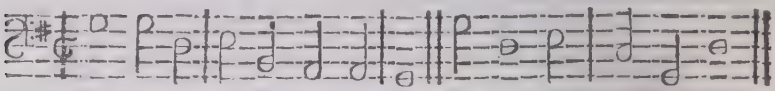


And as the fire doth melt the wax, and winds blow ſmoke away :

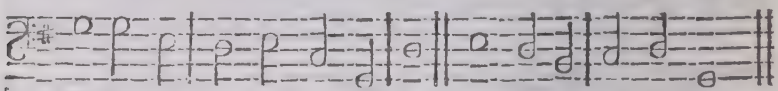


So in the preſence of the Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 68. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

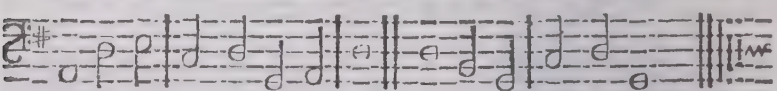


Let God a—riſe, and then his foes will turn themſelves to flight :



His e—ne—mies for fear ſhall run, and ſcatter out of ſight.

And as the fire doth melt the wax, and winds blow ſmoke a--way :



So in the preſence of the Lord, the wicked ſhall de--cay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoice ;
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the Sky :
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him ſtill magnify.

5 The ſame is he that is above
within his holy place :
The father is of fatherleſs,
and judge of widow's caſe.
6 Houſes and iſſue both he gives
unto the comfortleſs ;
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.

7 When thou didſt march before thy (folk,
th' Egyptians from among,
And broughteſt them thro' the wilderneſs
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did ſhake, the heav'ns did (drop,
great thunder-claps were heard,
Mount Sinai alſo moved was,
when Iſr'els God appear'd.

9 Thy heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſh'd ;
And if ſo be it barren was,
by thee it was refreſh'd.
10 The choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place,
And for the poor thou didſt provide
of thy eſpecial grace.

The

The Second Part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnify his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe mighty fame.
12 Puiſſant kings for all their pow'r,
ſhall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And tho' ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſs the dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall trium-
o'er kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as is the ſnow.

15 Tho' Baſan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others paſs:
Yet Sion, God's moſt holy hill
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills moſt high,
and thus in pride do ſwell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.

17 God's army twenty thouſand is
of angels great and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai's mount
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captive led'ſt them all,
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage did enthral.

19 Thou haſt received gifts for men,
ev'n for thine enemies:
Unto the end that God the Lord
might dwell with them likewiſe.
20 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone
Salvation we obtain:
He is the God by whom we 'ſcape
all dangers, death and pain.
22 And he ſhall wound the head of all
his enemies; alſo
The hairy ſcalp of ſuch as on
in wickedneſs do go.

23 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all my own, as I have done
from dangers of the deep;
24 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my Name:
The tongues of dogs they ſhall be red,
with licking of the ſame.

25 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God,
unto their own diſgrace:
How thou, my God and King doſt go
within thy holy place.
26 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels make no ſtay:
And in the midſt the damſels do
with timbrels ſweetly play.

27 Now in the congregations thou,
O Iſr'el, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacob's whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zebulon and Napthalim,
who dwell about their coaſt.

29 Thy God hath ſent forth ſtrength for thee,
O God, make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us
for ever to endure.
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thy own Jeruſalem
praiſe thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and ſtrange kings by us ſub-du'd
ſhall do like in thoſe days:
For unto thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
32 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearmen's ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

33 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come
and preſents with them bring :
The Moors alſo ſtretch out their hands
to God, their Lord and King.
34 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord :
Sing pſalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

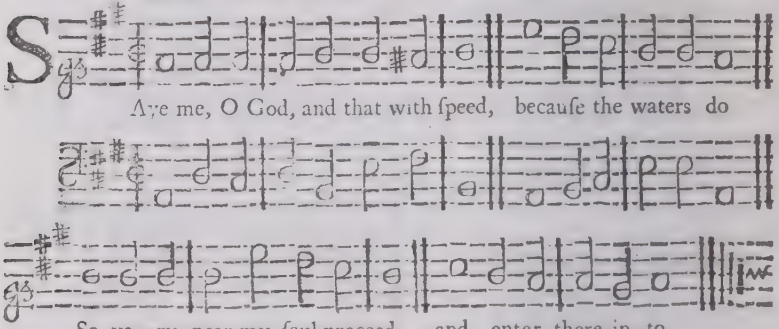
35 For he doth ride, and ever did,
above the heav'ns moſt bright :
And by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.

36 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high :
Whoſe might and pow'r doth far extend
above the cloudy ſky.

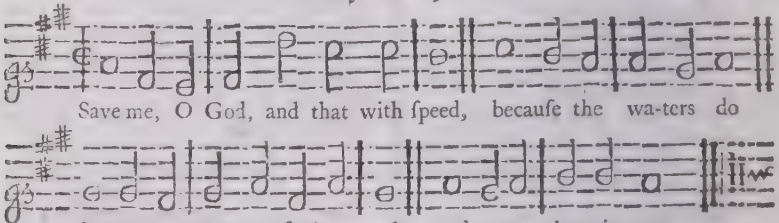
37 O God, thy holineſs and pow'r
is dread for evermore :
The God of Iſr'el gives us ſtrength,
therefore his name adore.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be :
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternity.

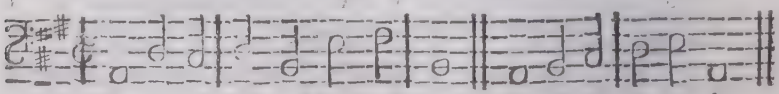
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXIX. *Glaſtenbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 69. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 69. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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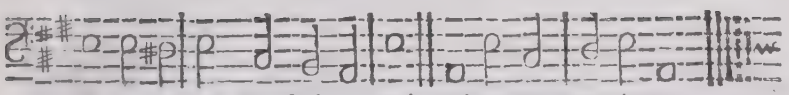


So ve--ry near my ſoul pro-ceed, and en-ter there--in--to.

2 I ſink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground :
And in deep water, where I may
moſt ſuddenly be drown'd.

3 With crying I am weary, lo,
my throat is hoarſe and dry ;
My ſight doth fail, looking alſo
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs
my ſoul, with hate are led :
In number ſure they are no leſs
than hairs upon my head.

5 Tho' for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad :
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.

6 What I thro' my ſimplicity
have done, Lord, thou canſt tell ;
And all my faults in privacy,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee :
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I do bear this blame ;
In ſpite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mother's ſons, my brethren all,
reject me with diſgrace :
And as a ſtranger they me call,
they will not know my face.

10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much :
Their checks & taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Tho' I do faſt, my fleſh to tame,
yea, if I weep and moan :
I am reproached for the ſame
by ſcorners e'ery one.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Reproachfully they it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low & all the throng
that ſit within the gate :
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 They that ſit in the gate, with ſpite
againſt me all agree :
The drunkards that in wine delight,
do make their ſongs of me.

15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thy aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep :
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd
and depth my ſoul devour :
And leaſt the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her pour.

18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind ;
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away :
I am oppreſt on e'ery ſide,
in haſte give ear, I pray.

20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe ;
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt, and thou canſt tell :
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

22 When with reproach they break my (heart
ſome help I fain would ſee :
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
not one to comfort me.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think :
And gave me in my thirſt withal,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein :
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark & blind,
that they may nothing ſee :
Bow down their backs, & let them find
themſelves in thrall to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall :
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their ſeed do thou expell :
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents once dwell.

28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame
on him they lay full ſore ;
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let him heap up miſchief ſtill
ſince they are all pervert :
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.

30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and truſt :
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain & grief,
have been full ſore oppreſt :
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.

32 That I may give thy name the praiſe
that doth to thee belong :
I will extol the ſame always
with a thankſgiving ſong.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
ſuch mind thy grace hath born :
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure :
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life
for ever ſhall endure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth (hear
the poor when they complain :
His pris'ners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.

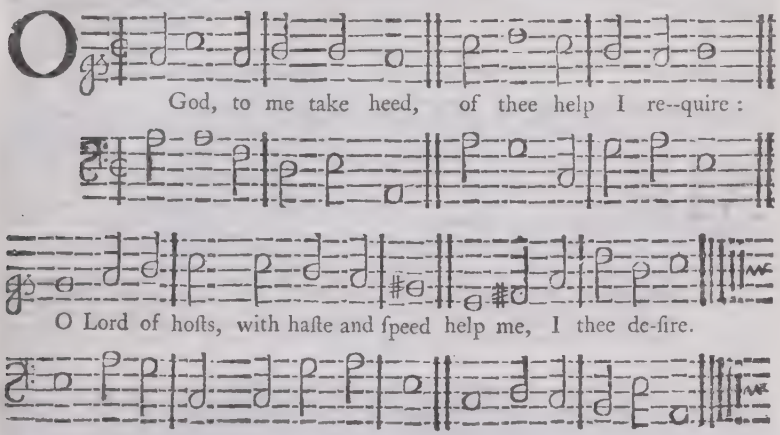
36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below,
the ſea with flood and ſtream :
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judah's cities build :
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.

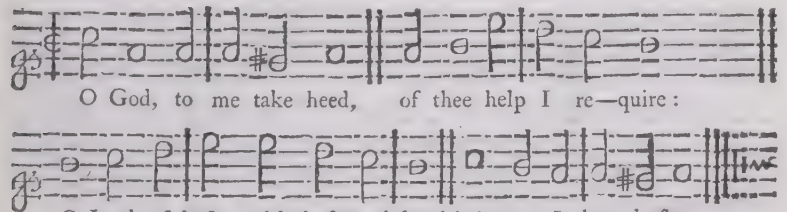
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind :
And there all they that love his name
a dwelling-place ſhall find.

Cantus.

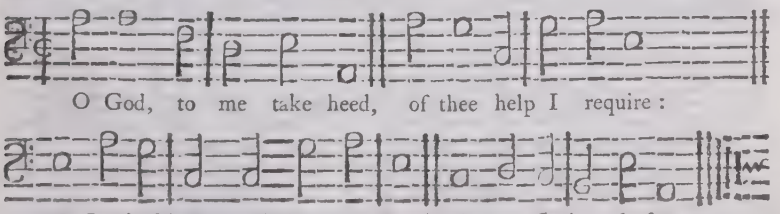
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXX. *Southwel Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 70. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 70. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill :
Let them be turned back and fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Let them rewarded be
with infamy and ſhame,
Who when harm happens unto me,
do triumph at the ſame.

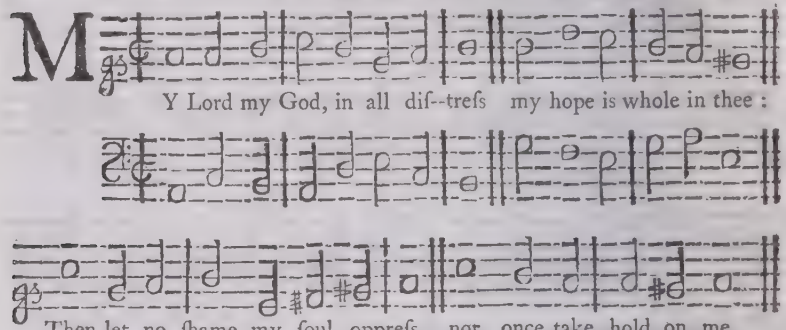
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Who only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That

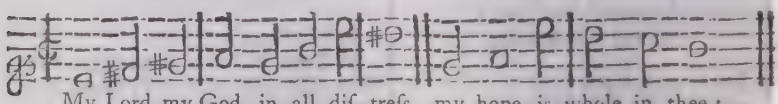
5 That they may ſay always
in mirth with one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to the Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thy aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXI. *Or to Windſor Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 71. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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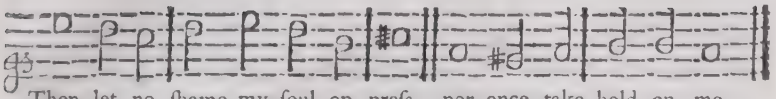
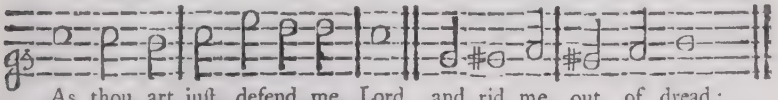
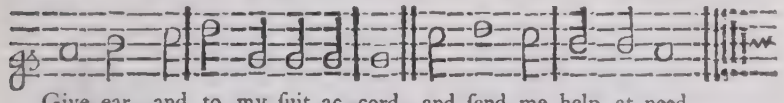


Then let no ſhame my ſoul op--preſs, nor once take hold on me.

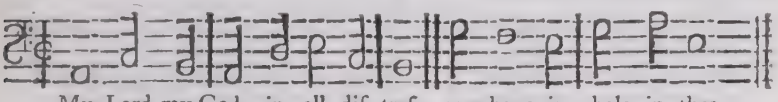


As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:

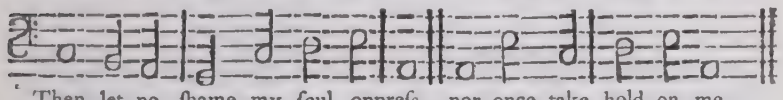


Give ear, and to my ſuit ac--cord, and ſend me help at need.

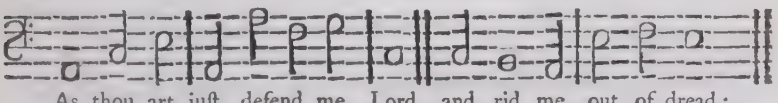
Baſſus. *Pſalm 71.* *A. 3. Voc.*



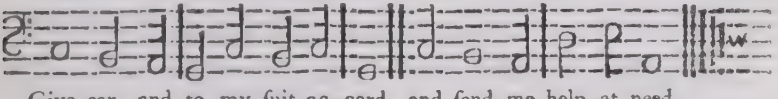
My Lord my God, in all diſ--treſs, my hope is whole in thee:



Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs, nor once take hold on me.



As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:



Give ear, and to my ſuit ac--cord, and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and pow'r,
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt,
thou, Lord of hoſts, art he:
Ev'n from my youth I thought it beſt
ſtill to depend on thee.

6 Thou haſt me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I thro' thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both ev'ning and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been,
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong;
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall
be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail,
to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take :
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me thro' deceit :
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hands upon him, now they ſaid
for God from him is gone :
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thyſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be :
But that in time of grief I may
have ſpeedy help from thee.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life ;
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſays,
Still more and more each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend :
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek for one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill :
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay,
Forſake me not in my old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may
to them that now be here ; (ſhow
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee ;
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
Oh ! who is like to thee ?

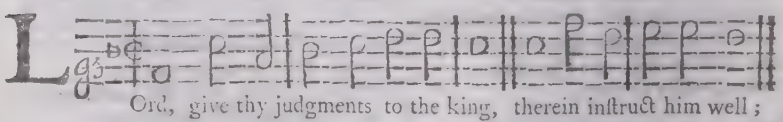
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave ;
Yea, thou didſt help, and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave :
22 And thou my honour doſt encreaſe,
my dignity maintain ;
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
I will with viol ſing ;
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always,
O Iſra'l's holy King !
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee ;
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoice,
for thou haſt ſet me free.

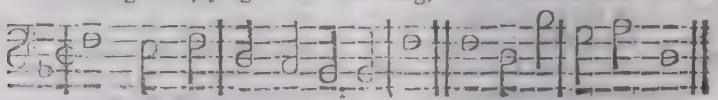
25 My tongue thy righteouſneſs ſhall found,
I daily ſpeak it will ;
For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all Glory be therefore :
As in Beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

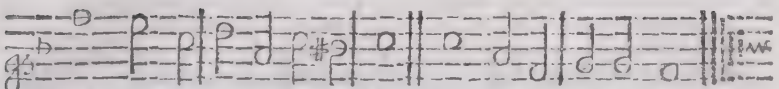
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXII. *Exeter Tune.*



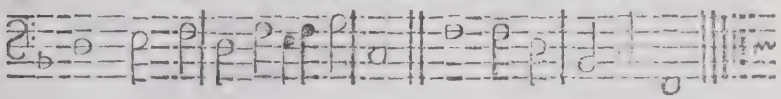
LOrd, give thy judgments to the king, therein inſtruct him well ;



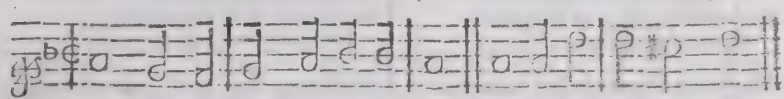
And



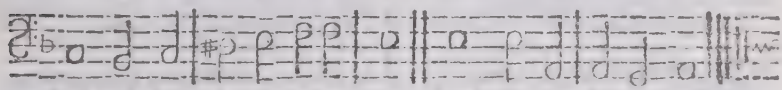
And with his ſon in ev'ry thing, Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.



Medius. *Pſalm* 72. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

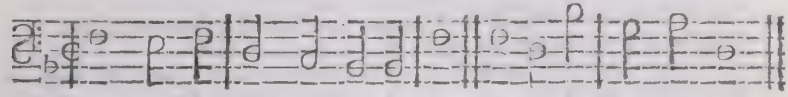


Lord, give thy judgments to the king, therein in-ſtruct him well:

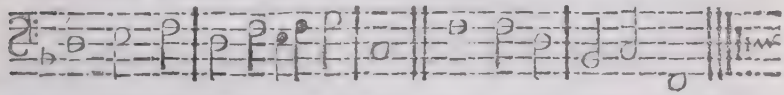


And with his ſon in ev'ry thing, Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 72. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Lord, give thy judgments to the king, therein in—ſtruct him well:



And with his ſon in ev'ry thing, Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk with right:
And ſo defend with equity
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace;
Let little hills alſo apply,
in juſtice to encreaſe.

4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong,
And ſo deſtroy, for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might,
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.

6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown,
And like the drops that lay the duſt,
refreſhing land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Until the moon ſhall ceaſe always
to change, waſte, or increaſe.

8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command
from ſhore to ſhore throughout;
And from the flood within the land
thro' all the earth about.

9 The people that in desarts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick;
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and dust shall lick.

10 The lords of all the isles also
great gifts to him shall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.

12 For he the needy sort doth save
that unto him doth call;
Also the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress;
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.

14 He shall redeem their lives from (dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Also their blood that shall be shed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a King,
and daily be extoll'd.

16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.

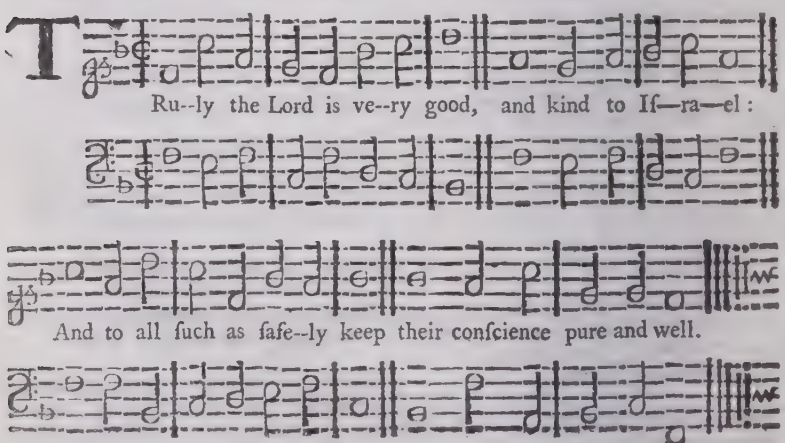
17 Their cities also well shall speed,
the fruits thereof surpass:
In plenty it shall so exceed,
and spring as green as grass.

18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun as light:
And think them happy thro' the same,
all folk shall bless his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts and sing
to Isra'l's God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wond'rous thing,
yea, he himself alone.

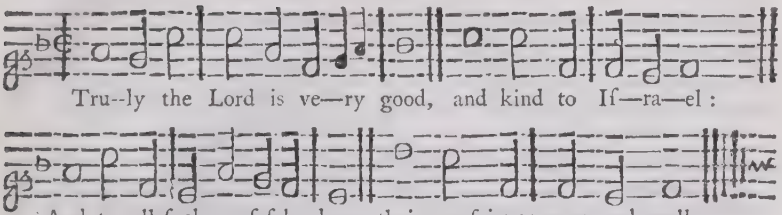
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
Let all the earth still praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXIII. *Glouceſter Tune.*

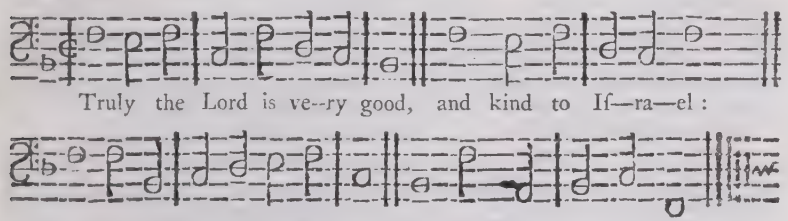


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 73. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 73. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 But as for me, I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide :
Before that I was well aware,
my ſteps did turn aſide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd with great diſdain,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil and pain.

4 They never ſuffer pains nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite :
Their bodies are full ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 Always free from adverſity,
and ev'ry ſad event :
With other men they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.

6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain :
They're even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that ev'n with fat
their eyes oft-times out-ſtart :
And as for worldly goods they have
more than can wiſh their heart.

8 Their life is moſt licentious, and
they boaſt much with their tongue
How they the poor and ſimple have
oppreſſed with great wrong.

9 They ſet their mouth againſt the (heav'ns,
and do the Lord blaſpheme :
They proudly boaſt of worldly things,
no one they do eſteem.

10 God's people often do turn back
to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate :
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and talk at the ſame rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand :
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men
be lords of ſea and land ?

12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill encreaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then

13 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?

14 And suffer scourges ev'ry day,
as subject to all blame?
And ev'ry morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?

15 Now I had almost said as they,
misliking my estate:
But then I should thy children judge
as most unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Until the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men;

18 Namely, how thou settest them
upon a slipp'ry place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They do consume, perish, and come
to endless misery.

20 Much like a dream, when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved, and
my mind was much oppred:
So simple and so ignorant,
ev'n as it were a beast.

22 Nevertheless, by my right-hand
thou holdst me always fast:
And with thy counsel shalt me guide
to glory at the last.

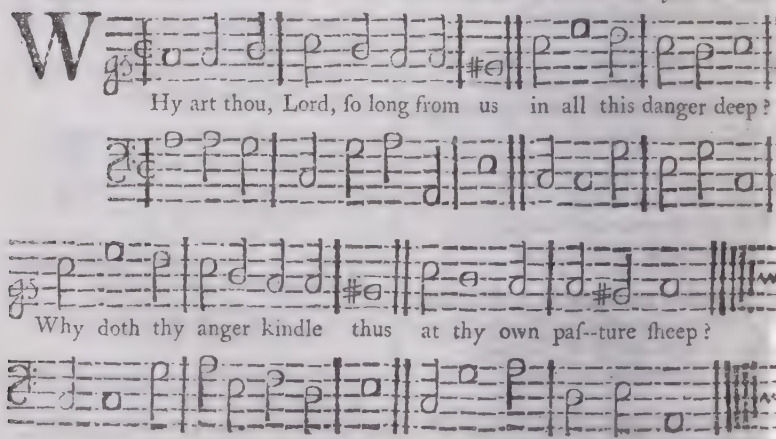
23 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is
like thee that I can love.

24 My flesh and spirit both doth fail,
but God will me restore,
For of my heart he is the strength
and portion evermore.

25 But lo! all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one;
And those that trust in any thing
saving in thee alone.

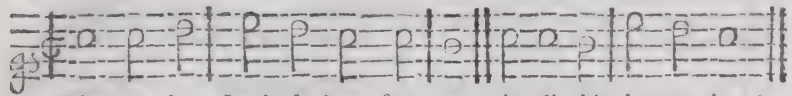
26 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell;
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXIV. *Windsor Tune.*

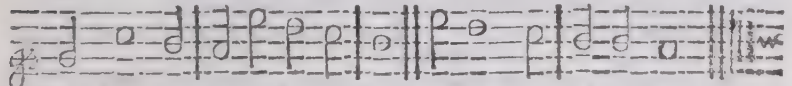


Mediu

Medius. *Pſalm* 74. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

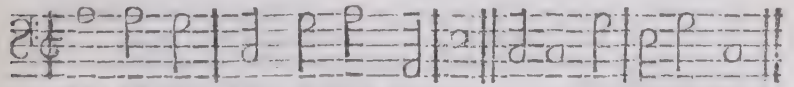


Why art thou, Lord, ſo long from us in all this dan-ger deep?

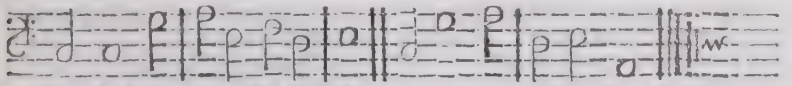


Why doth thy an-ger kindle thus at thy own paſture ſheep?

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 74. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Why art thou, Lord, ſo long from us in all this danger deep?



Why doth thy anger kindle thus at thy own paſture ſheep?

2 Lord, call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd & brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.

4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface,
Who now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amidſt thy congregations all
thy foes do roar, O God!
They ſet as ſigns on ev'ry wall
banners diſplay'd abroad.

6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow,
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.

7 The ceiling fine and carved boards,
with all the goodly ſtones,
With axes, hammers bills and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.

8 Thy places they conſume with ſhame,
their rage doth ſo abound.
The houſe appointed to thy name
they raze ev'n to the ground.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part
God's houſes thro' the land.

10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 How long, Lord, ſhall thy enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme
thy great and holy Name?

12 Why doſt thou thy right-hand with-
from us ſo long away? (draw
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth,
with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been :
Yea, thy good grace thro'out the world
for our great help is ſeen.

14 The ſeas, that are ſo deep and dread,
thy might did make them dry ;
And thou didſt break the ſerpent's head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads (great
of whales that are moſt fell ;
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſarts dwell.

16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams (riſe
from rocks both hard and high ;
Thy mighty hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and night alſo are thine,
by thee they were begun :
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt
the light of moon and ſun.

18 Thou didſt appoint the ends (coaſts
of all the earth about :
Both ſummer heats and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame,
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy name.

20 Deliver not the ſoul, O Lord,
of thy own turtle dove,
Into their hands, but help afford
the poor whom thou doſt love.

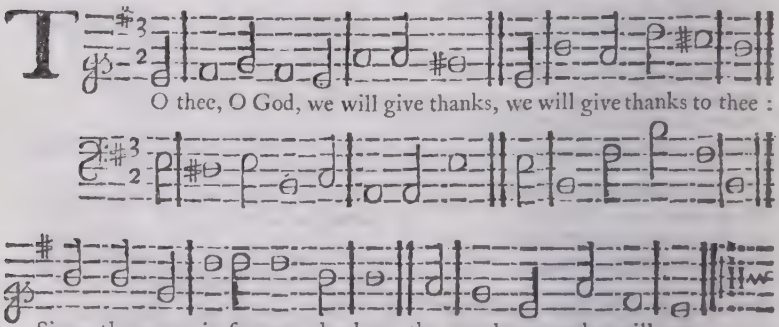
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our miſery ;
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.

22 Let not the ſimple man therefore
be turned back with ſhame,
But let the needy evermore
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Ariſe, O Lord, and plead my cauſe
againſt thy enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and them with ſcorn deſpiſe.

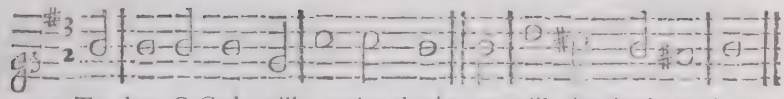
24 The voice forget not of thy foes
for the preſumption high,
Is more and more increas'd of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXV. *Worceſter Tune.*

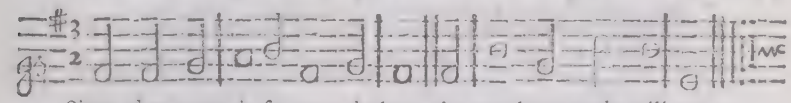


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm 75.* *A 3. Voc.*

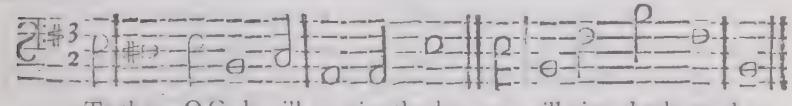


To thee, O God, will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee;

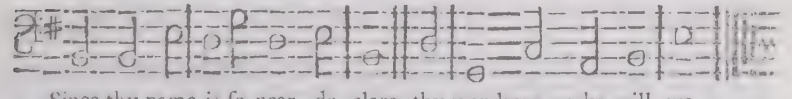


Since thy name is ſo near, declare thy wondrous works will we.

Baſſus. *Pſalm 75.* *A. 3. Voc.*



To thee, O God, will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee;



Since thy name is ſo near, de--clare thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillows ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furiouſly,
And unto the ungodly ones,
lift up your horns on high.

4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed horns on high:
And ſee that with ſtiff neck you do
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the eaſtern parts
nor from the weſt likewiſe,
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs,
promotion doth ariſe.

6 But God who rules both heav'n and (earth,
the righteous Judge alone,
He he that puts down one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God;
And all the mixture of the ſame,
himſelf will pour abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them ev'ry whit.

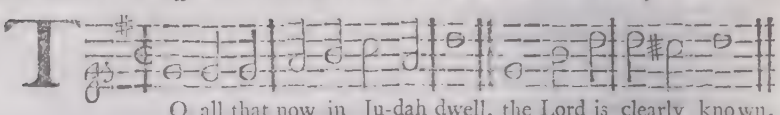
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.

10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I;
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

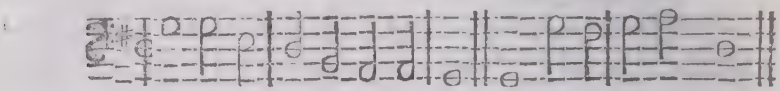
Gloria Patri.

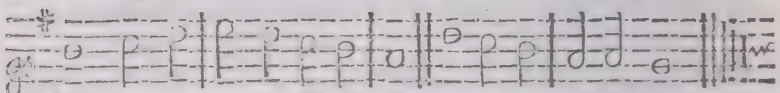
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXVI. *Weſtminſter Tune.*



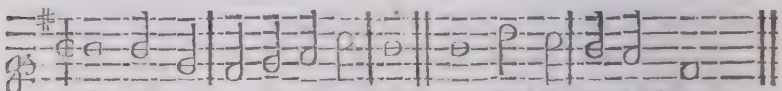
O all that now in Ju-dah dwell, the Lord is clearly known,



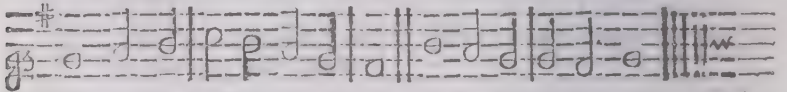


His name is great in Iſ--ra—-el, a peo--ple of his own.

Medius. *Pſalm* 76. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

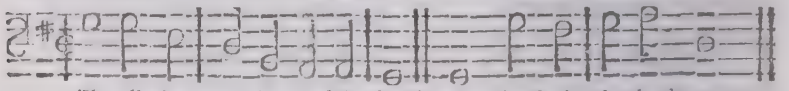


To all that now in Ju-dah dwell, the Lord is clearly known,

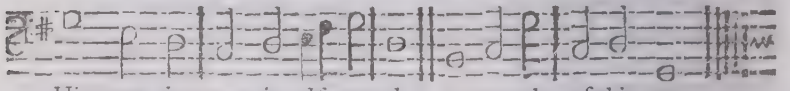


His name is great in Iſ—ra—el, a peo-ple of his own.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 76. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



To all that now in Ju-dah dwell, the Lord is clearly known,



His name is great in Iſ—ra--el, a peo--ple of his own.

2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion he is alſo bent
to fix his dwelling-place.

3 And there he brake doth ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear and ſhield;
His enemies did overthrow,
in battel in the field.

4 Thou art moſt worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie;
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd thro'
and they are fail'n aſleep; (thee,
Thro' men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didſt them reprove,
As half aſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed;
what man the courage hath
T'abide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou thy judgments makeſt (heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full ſore afraid
in ſilence ſhall be found.

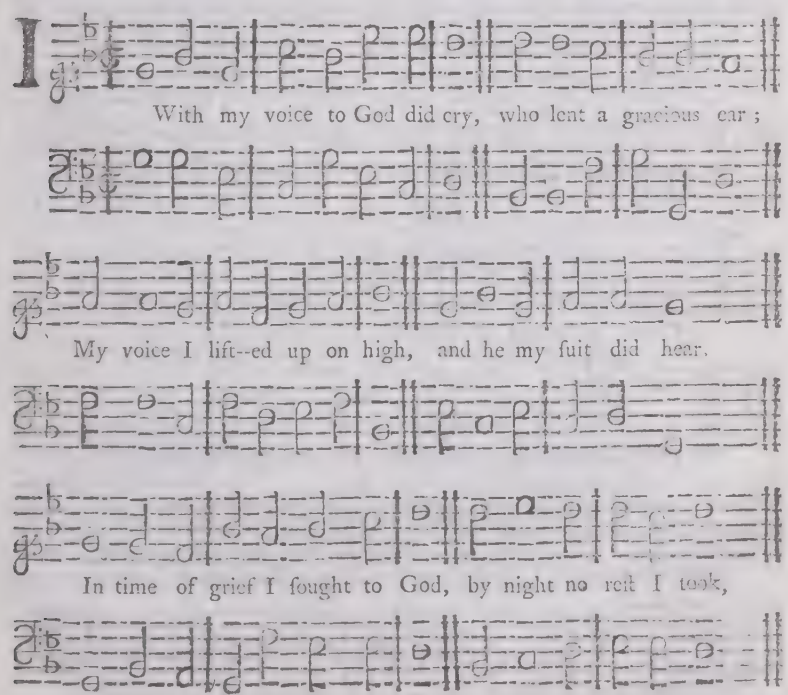
9 And that when thou, O God, doth
in judgment for to ſpeak, (ſtand,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land,
that feeble are and weak.

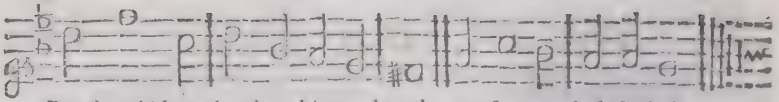
10 The fury that in man doth reign
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſure is he:

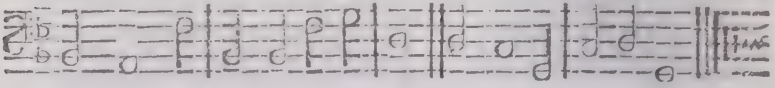
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth,
And full of terror is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXVII. *Or to Martyr's Tune.*

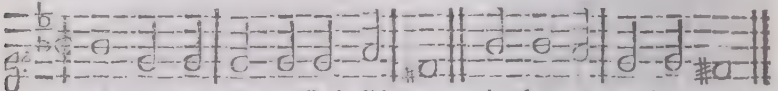




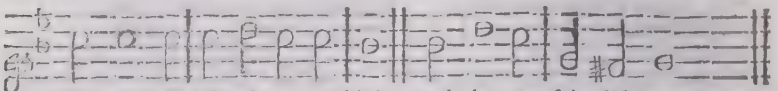
But ſtretch'd my hands to him a--broad, comfort my ſoul forſook.



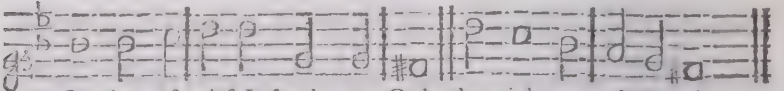
Medius. *Pſalm* 77. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



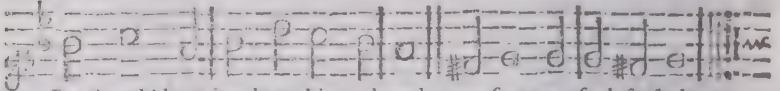
I with my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear;



My voice I lift--ed up on high, and he my ſuit did hear.

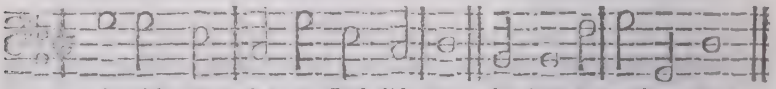


In time of grief I ſought to God, by night no reſt I took,



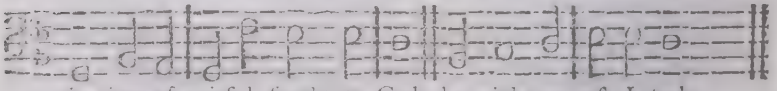
But ſtretch'd my hands to him abroad, comfort my ſoul forſook.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 77. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

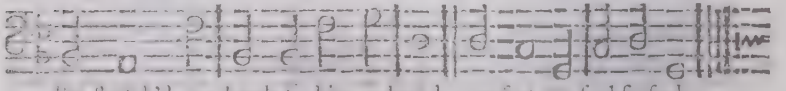


I with my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear;

My voice I lift--ed up on high, and he my ſuit did hear.



In time of grief I ſought to God, by night no reſt I took,



But ſtretch'd my hands to him a--broad, comfort my ſoul forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſleep doth me forſake.

5 The days of old, in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon,
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow,
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What, is his goodneſs quite decay'd,
and paſſed clean away?
Or, is his promiſe now decay'd,
and doth his truth delay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold;
Or, ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, this ſurely is
my own infirmity;
But his right-hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord;
And all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe;
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his council wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the
might of thee, the Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doth forth ſhow
thy wonders ev'ry hour,
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy virtue and thy pow'r.

15 And thy own folk thou doſt defend
with an out-ſtretched arm,
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſeph's ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well;
And they for fear away did flee;
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and (black
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
the lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

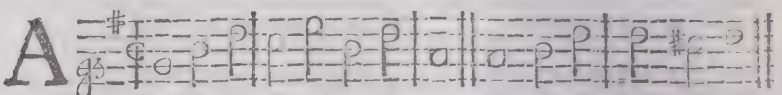
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep;
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou led'ſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on ev'ry ſide;
By Moſes and by Aaron's hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Gloria Patri.

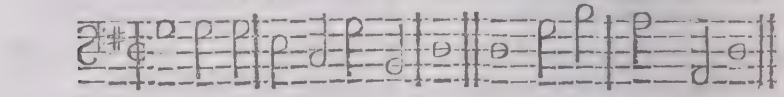
Glory to God the Father be,
Glory to God the Son,
Glory to God the Holy Ghoſt,
myſterious Three in one:
As at the firſt it was, is now,
and ſhall for ever be: (*World*
When this World ends, and the next
puts on Eternity.

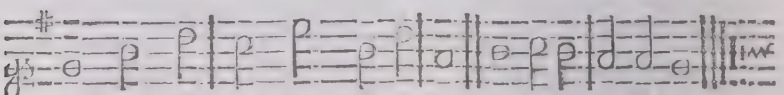
Cantus.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXVIII. *York Tune.*



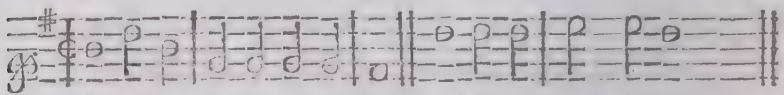
Attend my people to my law, and to my words in-cline,



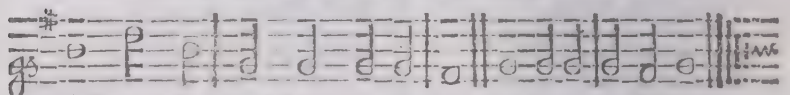


My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange pa--ra-bles, and ſentences divine.

Medius. *Pſalm* 78. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



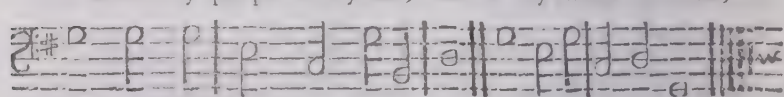
Attend my people to my law, and to my words incline,



My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange pa--ra—bles, and ſentences divine.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 78. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

Attend my peo-ple to my law, and to my words in—cline,



My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange pa-ra—bles and ſentences divine.

2 Which we ourſelves have heard and even of our fathers old; (learnt
And which for our inſtruction them our fathers have us told.

3 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe from them that after came,
Who ſhould God's mighty pow'r declare, and wondrous works proclaim.

4 To

4 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

5 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.

6 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above,
And not forget to keep his laws
and his commands in love.

7 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's ſight,
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

8 How went the ſons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil,
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?

9 For why? they did not keep with
the cov'nant that was made; (God
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he ſaid.

10 But put into oblivion
his counſél and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he declared ſtill.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe,
In Egypt's land within the field
that called is *Thaneos*.

12 He did divide apart the ſea,
thro' which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap
the waters made to ſtay.

13 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright;
And in the night, when it was dark,
with fire he gave them light.

14 He clave the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
In ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.

16 Yet, for all this, againſt the Lord
their ſin they did encreaſe,
And did provoke the moſt Higheſt
to wrath in wilderneſs.

17 And in their hearts they tempted (God,
like people of miſtruſt,
Requiring ſuch a ſort of meat
as ſerved to their luſt.

18 Yea, they againſt him ſpeak, and (thus
their boldneſs did expreſs,
Can God prepare a table in
this barren wilderneſs?

19 Behold, he ſmote the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow;
But can he now give to his folk,
both bread and fleſh alſo?

20 When God heard this, he waxed (wrath
with Jacob and his ſeed:
His indignation alſo did
'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The Third Part.

21 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them,
in their neceſſity,

22 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they break in ſunder,
And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.

23 When earthly men with angels food
did plentifully feaſt;
He made the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.

24 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowls as thick as sand,
Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.

25 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills;
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.

26 But as the meat was in their mouths
his wrath upon them fell,
And slew the strength of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

27 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve;
For all the wonders that he wrought
they would not him believe.

28 Their days therefore he shortned, and
did make their honour vain;
Their years did waste and pass away
with terror and with pain.

29 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him speedily,
Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.

30 Tho' with their mouth they nothing
but flatter with the Lord, (did
And with their tongue, and in their
dissembled ev'ry word. (hearts

The Fourth Part.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him, nor what he said: (bent
Nor yet to keep, or to perform
the covenant he made.

32 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not
destroy them utterly.

33 Yea, many times he stay'd his wrath,
and did not them surprize,
And would not suffer that his whole,
displeasure should arise.

34 Considering they were but flesh,
or like to wind and rain,
Passing away, and never doth
return and come again.

35 How often in the wilderness
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and stir him up
to plague them with his stroke!

36 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempt him very soon:
Prescribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.

37 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the land
of the fierce enemy.

38 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field:

39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r
their waters into blood;
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.

40 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy;
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpillar give;
And of the labour of their hands
locusts did them deprive.

42 With hail-stones he destroy'd their
so that they all were lost; (vines
And likewise all the sycamores
he did consume with frost.

43 With hail-stones also once again
the Lord their cattel smote;
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.

44 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation ſore ;
Amongſt them evil angels ſent,
which troubled them yet more.

45 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt,
But gave unto the Peſtilence
the man as well as beaſt.

46 He ſmote alſo all the firſt born
that up in Egypt came,
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

47 But as for his own people he,
did them preſerve and keep,
And carried them thro' wilderneſs
ev'n like a flock of ſheep.

48 Without all fear, both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall ;
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas,
were overwhelmed all.

49 And brought them out into the coaſts,
of his own holy land,
Ev'n to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arm and hand.

50 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide,
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſra'l to abide.

51 Yet, for all this, the God moſt high
they mov'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.

52 But as their fathers turned back,
ev'n ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings, and with fire ;
And with their idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.

54 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt,
The wickedneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

55 The tabernacle he forſook
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling-place.

56 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r
in bondage for to be,
And gave the honour of his ark
unto the enemy.

57 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage :
Their young men were conſum'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

58 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh ev'ry one,
And not a widow lift alive
their deaths for to bemoan.

59 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom ſleep could not confine,
And like a mighty giant that
refreſhed is with wine.

60 With emrods in the hinder parts
his enemies he ſmote,
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame
as ſhould not be forgot.

61 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joſeph did refuſe ;
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wiſe chuſe.

62 But he the tribe of Judah choſe,
that he therein might dwell,
Ev'n the moſt noble mount Sion
which he did love ſo well.

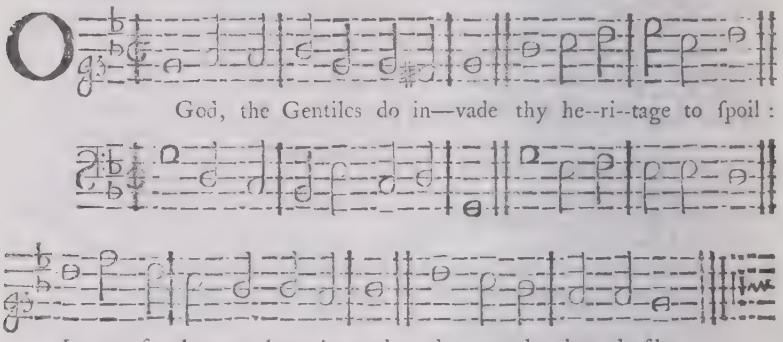
63 And there he did his temple build
both ſumptuouſly and ſure,
Like as the earth, which he hath made
for ever to endure.

64 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep :
Whom he took up and brought away,
ev'n from the folds of ſheep.

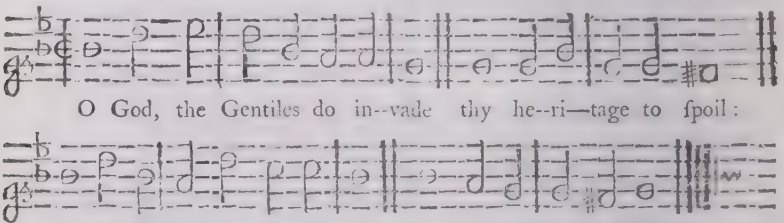
65 From following the yews with young
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.

66 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his pow'r,
did govern them indeed.

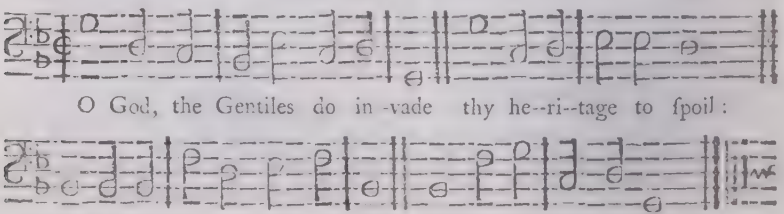
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXIX. *Saliſbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 79. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 79. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Thy

2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear,
abroad to birds they caſt ;
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem
as waters ſpilt they have,
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world throughout ;
The enemies at us do mock
who dwell our coaſts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thy anger and thy rage ?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſy
not any more aſſwage ?

6 Upon thoſe people pour the fame
who did thee never know ;
The realms which call not on thy name
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper-hand,
and Jacob's ſeed deſtroy'd ;
His habitation and his land
they have laid waſte and void.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow,
And aid us, Lord, in our aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the fame :
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.

10 Why ſhould the wicked thus alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoice, and ſay,
where is their God become ?

11 Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folks thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.

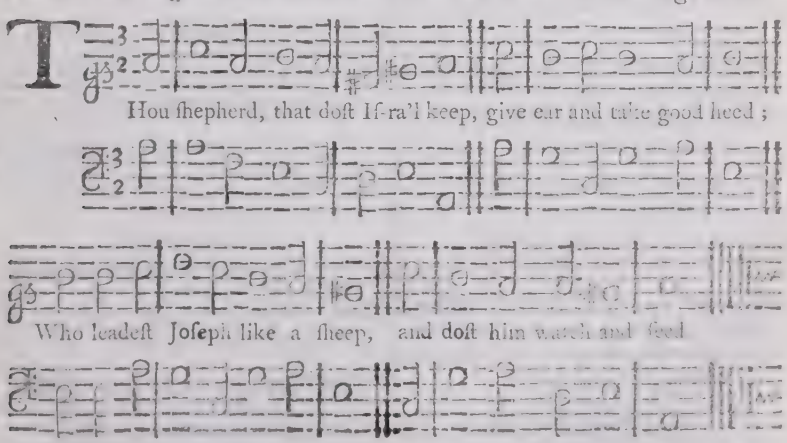
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
and bound in irons ſtrong.

13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of band,
Who unto death are deſtinate
and in their foes ſtrong hand.

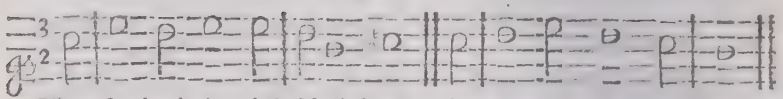
14 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps do thou ſeven-fold
repay again the ſame.

15 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages how to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

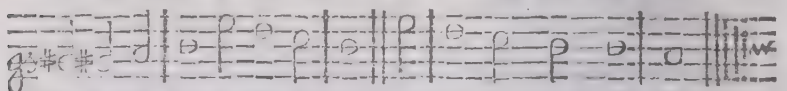
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXX. *Cambridge Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 80. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



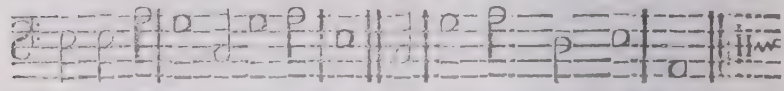
Thou ſhepherd, that doſt Iſra'l keep, give ear and take good heed;



Who leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep, and doſt him watch and feed.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 80. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

Thou ſhepherd that doſt Iſ-ra'l keep, give ear and take good heed;



Who leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep, and doſt him watch and feed.

2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thyſelf, and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manaſſias in likewiſe,
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin;
come help us Lord, ariſe.

4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee;
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou delay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?

6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with grief they eat;
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to them that dwell about,
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies,
they laugh, and jeſt it out.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee;
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From *Egypt* where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it there.

10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet its root ſo faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills where cover'd round about
with ſhade that from it came,
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.

12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her hedge pluck'd up thou haſt,
That all the folk that paſs thereby
the fame do ſpoil and waſte.

13 The

13 The boar out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out :
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down,
Behold, and with thy help sustain
thy vineyard overthrown.

15 Thy pleasant vine, thy Israel,
which thy right-hand hath set ;
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.

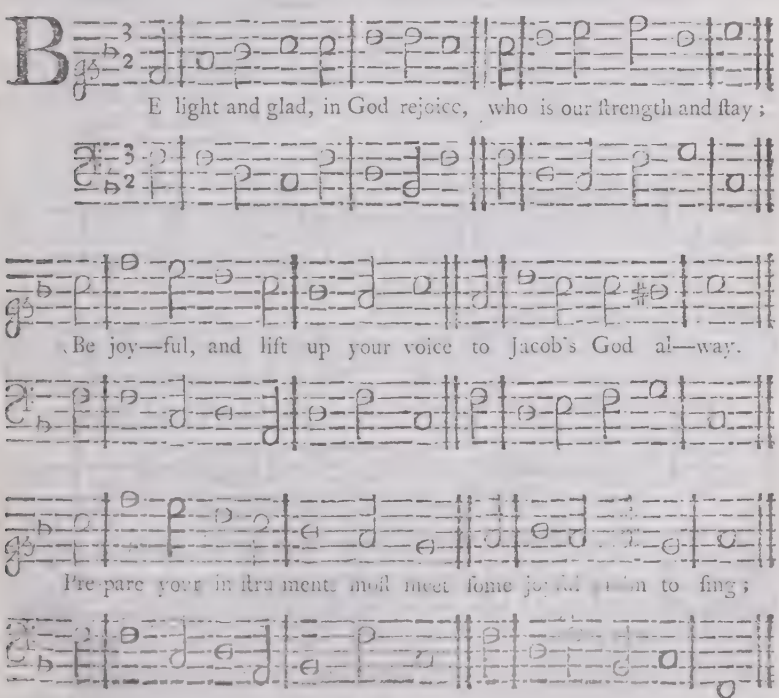
16 They lope, and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire ;
And thro' the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right-hand be with him now
whom thou hast kept so long,
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.

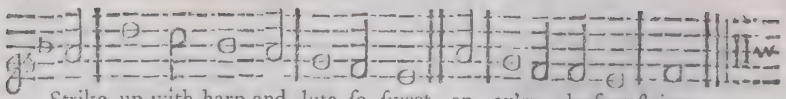
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame,
Then will we never fall from thee ;
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts, thro' thy good grace
convert us unto thee ;
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.
Gloria Patri.
All Glory, Honour, Pow'r and Praise,
to the Mysterious Three :
As at the first beginning was,
may now and ever be.

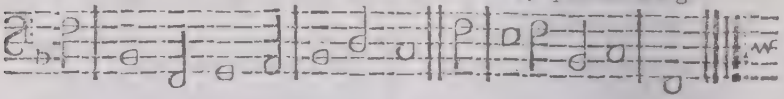
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXXI. *Or to London New Tune.*



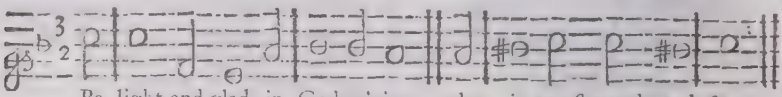
Strike



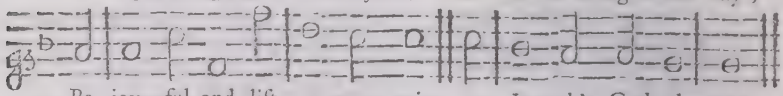
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.



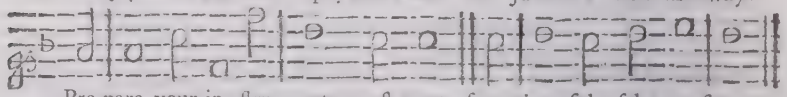
Medius. *Pſalm* 81. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



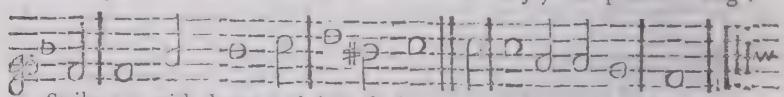
Be light and glad, in God rejoice, who is our ſtrength and ſtay;



Be joy—ful and lift up your voice to Ja--cob's God al—way.

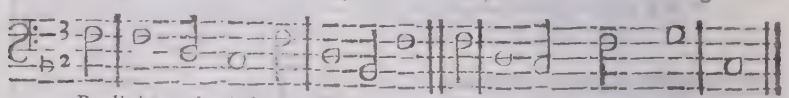


Pre-pare your in--ſtru-ments moſt meet ſome joy--ful pſalm to ſing;

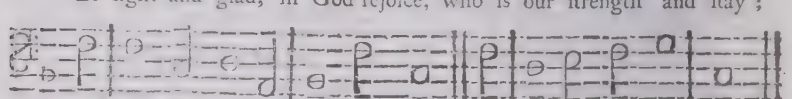


Strike up with heart and lute ſo ſweet on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.

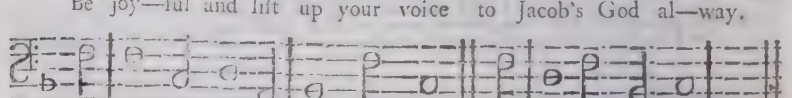
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 81. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



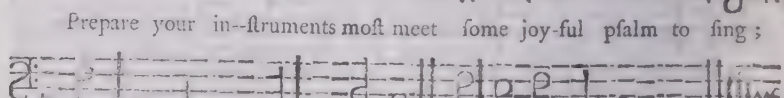
Be light and glad, in God rejoice, who is our ſtrength and ſtay;



Be joy—ful and lift up your voice to Jacob's God al—way.



Prepare your in--ſtruments moſt meet ſome joy-ful pſalm to ſing;



Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet on ev'ry plea-ſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon
with trumpets of the beſt,
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.

4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.

6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land;
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulder took, ſaith he,
the burden clean away;
And from the furance ſet him free
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I help'd thee ſpeedily:
And I did anſwer thee withal
in thunder from on high.

9 Yea, as the waters of diſcord
I did them tempt and prove;
Where thou the anger of the Lord
with mummuring didſt move.

10 Hear, O my people Iſrael,
what I do promiſe thee:
Regard, and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
And in on wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange and foreign God.

12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake;
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.

14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardneſs of their heart,
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they did pervert.

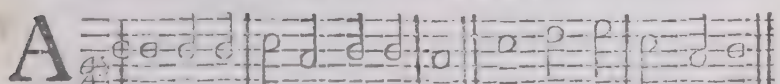
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay,
And Iſrael with due regard
had walked in my way!

16 I ſhould have ſoon deſtroy'd their (foes,
and brought them down full low,
And turn'd my hand againſt all thoſe
that fought their overthrow.

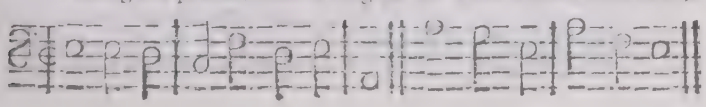
17 And they that at the Lord did rage,
as lyars ſhould be found;
But for his folk, their time and age
ſhould with great joys be crown'd.

18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat,
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills might eat.

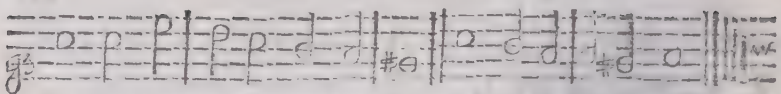
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXII. *Rocheſter Tune.*



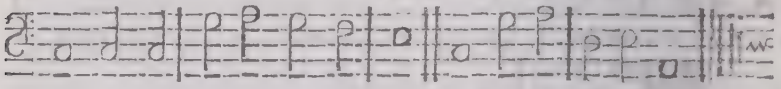
Mong the princes, men of might, the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,



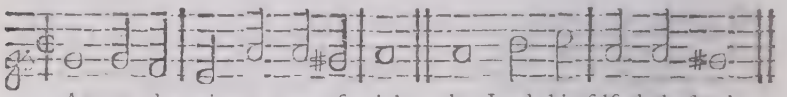
To



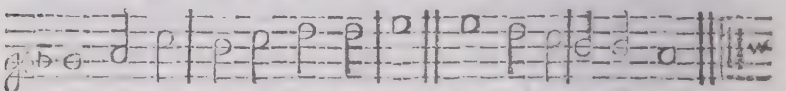
To plead the cauſe of truth and right, with judges of the land.



Medius. *Pſalm* 82. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

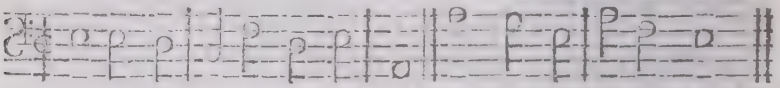


Among the princes, men of might, the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,

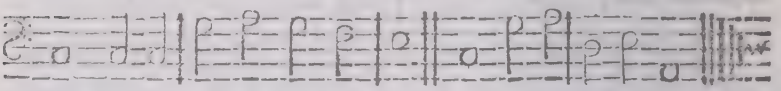


To plead the cauſe of truth and right, with judges of the land.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 82. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Among the princes, men of might, the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,



To plead the cauſe of truth and right, with judges of the land.

2 How long, ſaith he, will you proceed
falſe judgment to award?
Why have ye partially agreed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of right you ſhould defend,
the fatherleſs and weak;
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.

4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in the right,
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 They will not learn, nor underſtand,
but ſtill in darkneſs go:
All the foundations of the land
are out of courſe alſo.

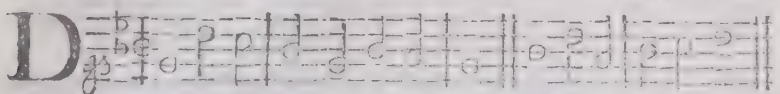
6 I had decreed aſſuredly,
as gods to take you all:
Children alſo of the Moſt High
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithſtanding, ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants! you deſtroy will I,
and pluck you quite away.

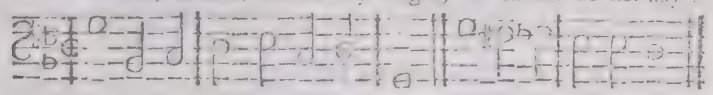
8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be (known,
and judge the worſd with might:
For why? all nations are thy own,
to take them as thy right.

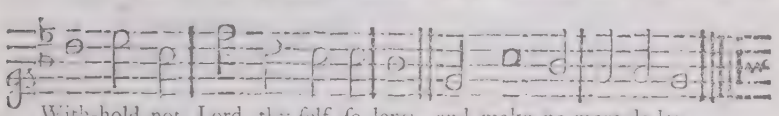
Cantus.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXIII. *Bright Time.*

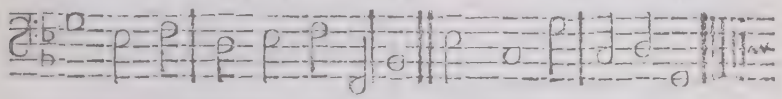


O not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in ſilence do not ſtay:

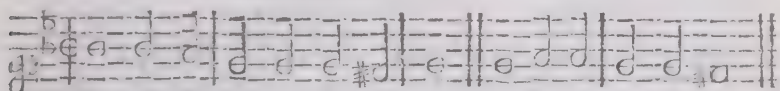




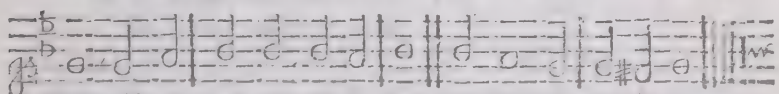
With-hold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long, and make no more de lay.



Medius. *Pſalm* 83. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

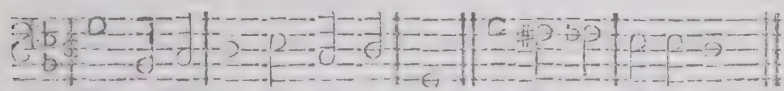


Do not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in ſilence do not ſtay:

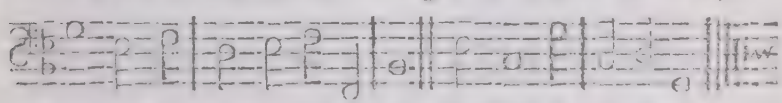


With-hold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long, and make no more de--lay.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 83. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Do not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in ſi--lence do not ſtay:



With-hold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long, and make no more de-lay.

2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear a hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
And craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
in counſel they conſpire.

4 Come on, ſay they, let us expel,
and pluck this folk away;
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand ;
Against the Lord to take a part ;
they are in league and band.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ishm'elites likewise :
The Hagarens and Moabites,
their plots do still devise.

7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amalek conspire ;
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre :

8 Assur is also joyn'd to them,
in their conspiracy,
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them, Lord, each one,
To Jason and to Sisera,
beside the brook Kison.

10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy
and waste them thro' thy might,
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open fight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then ;
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian.

12 Who said, let us thro'out the land,
in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms so
as wheels that have no stay : (fast
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to fly away.

14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forests spills ;
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills.

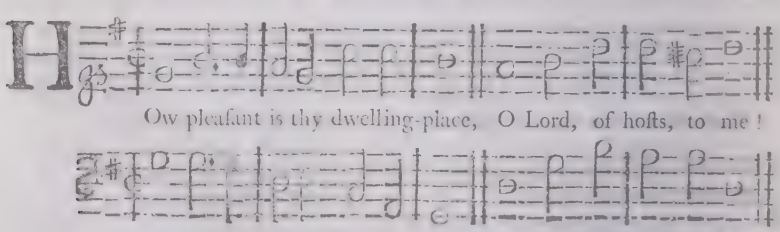
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid :
And of thy wind and stormy breath,
Lord, make them all afraid.

16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire
to such rebuke and shame :
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.

17 And let them daily more and more
to shame and slander fall :
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and sink them all.

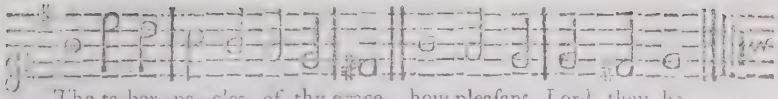
18 That they may know & understand
thou art the God most high :
And that thou dost with mighty hand
the world rule constantly.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXXIV. *Winchester Tune.*

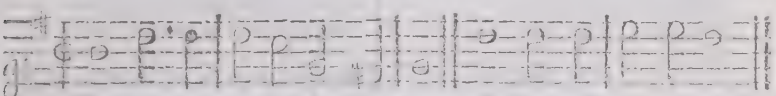


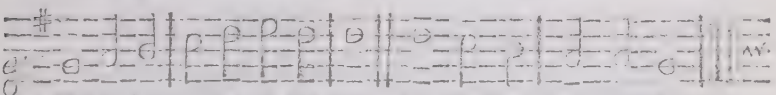
How pleasant is thy dwelling-place, O Lord, of hosts, to me !

The

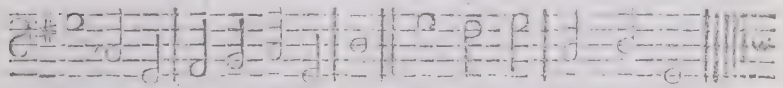


Medius. *Psalm* 84. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





Bassus. *Psalm* 84. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and flesh cry out also
for thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
The swallow also hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.

4 These birds full nigh thy altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts! thou art alway
my only God and King.

5 O! they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always;
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art;
Who to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go thro' the vale of tears
they dig up fountains still,
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.

8 From strength to strength they go
no faintness there shall be; (full fast,
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry;
And let it thro' thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God most high.

10 O God our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw near :
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thy anointed dear :

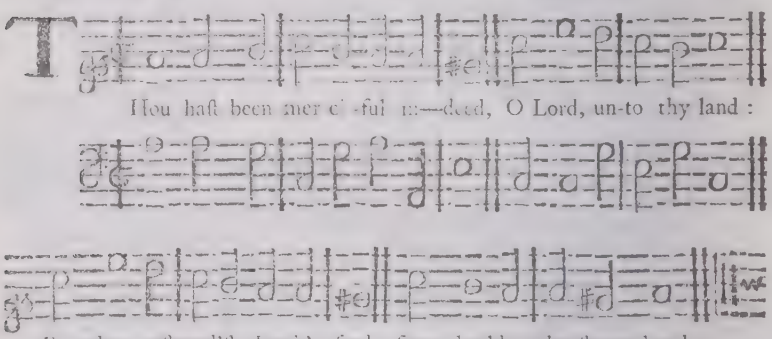
11 For why ? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other-where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.

12 Much rather had I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle my abode.

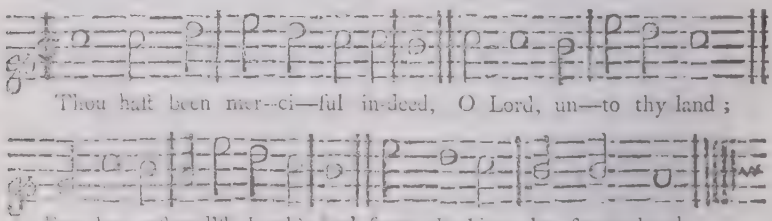
13 For God the Lord, light and defence
will grace and glory give ;
And no good thing will he with-hold
from them that purely live.

14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is persuaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXXV. *Windsor Tune.*

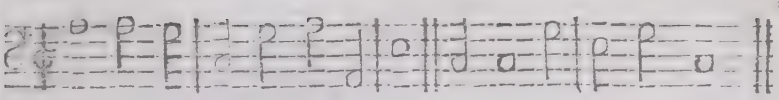


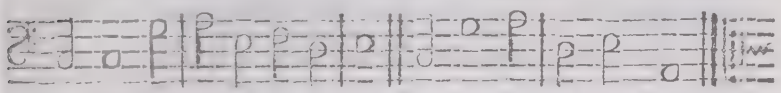
Medius. *Psalm 85.* *A. 3. Voc.*



Bassus.

Bassus. *Psalm 85.* *A. 3. Voc.*





2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit,
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou cover'dst it.

3 And thou thy anger didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God, our help, do thou convert,
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
unto all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk that yet remain,
may glad and joyful be.

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thy aid and saving health.

8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say,
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints that never they
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall meet
in one to take their place?
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 Truth from the earth shall spring
and flourish pleasantly: (apace,
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.

12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And thro' the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

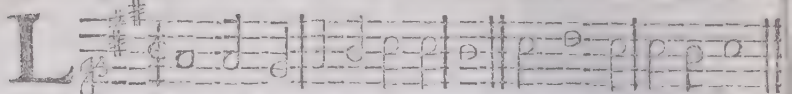
13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps, also,
and keep them in the way.

Gloria Patri.

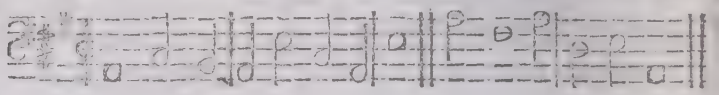
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
one God in Persons Three:
All Honour, Praise and Glory most,
both now and ever be.

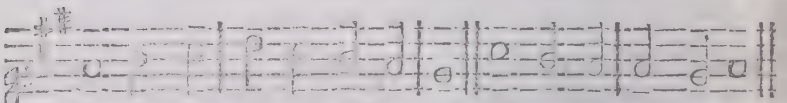
Cantus.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXVI. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

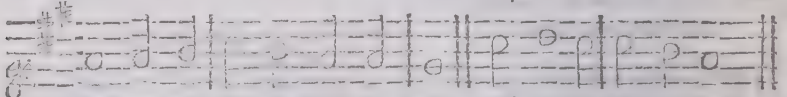


Lord, bow thy ear to my re-queſt, and hear me ſpee-di--ly :

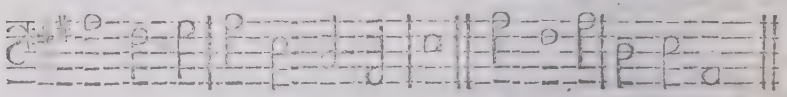


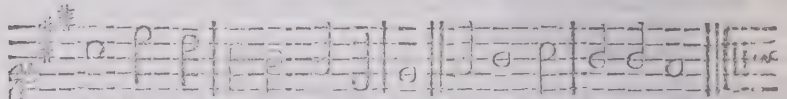


For with great pain and grief op-preſt, full poor and weak am I.



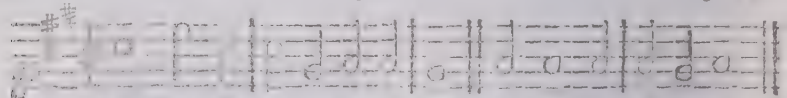
Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways, and doings ho—ly be :



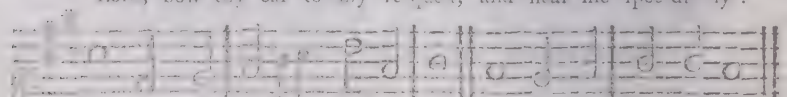


And ſave thy ſervant, O my God, that puts his truſt in thee.

Medius. *Pſalm* 86. *A 3. Voc.*

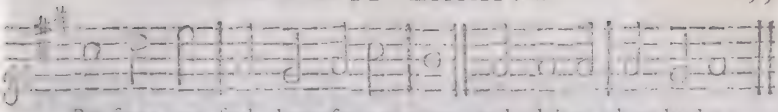


Lord, bow thy ear to my re-queſt, and hear me ſpee-di—ly :

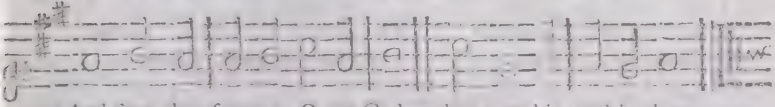


For with great pain and grief oppreſt, full poor and weak am I.

Preſerve

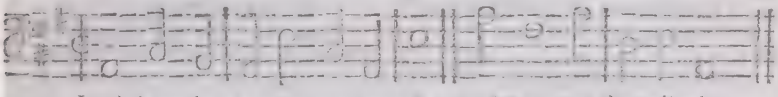


Pre-ſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways and doings ho—ly be:

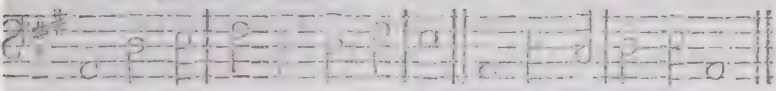


And ſave thy ſervant, O my God, that puts his truſt in thee.

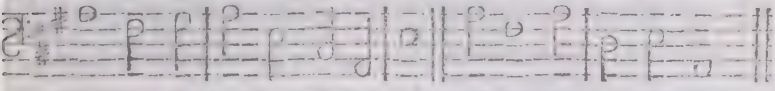
Baſſus. *Pſalm 86.* *A. 3. Voc.*



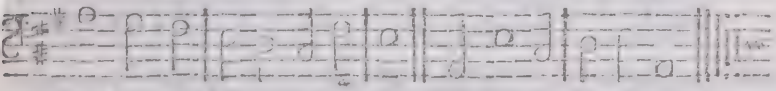
Lord, bow thy ear to my requeſt, and hear me ſpee-di—ly:



For with great pain and grief oppreſt, full poor and weak am I.



Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways and do—ings ho—ly be:



And ſave thy ſervant, O my God, that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs,
and me defend alway:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort thy ſervant's ſoul, I pray,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee, I do alway,
lift up my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Alſo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
all my petitions hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove,
thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou had done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The gentiles and [illegible] all, whom
thou [illegible]:
Before thy [illegible] shall fall,
and glorify thy Name.
10 For why [illegible] much of might,
all power [illegible]:
Thou [illegible] fill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O join my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee I will give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorify thy Name always,
because my God thou art.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great, and doth excel:
Thou it hast my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might;
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

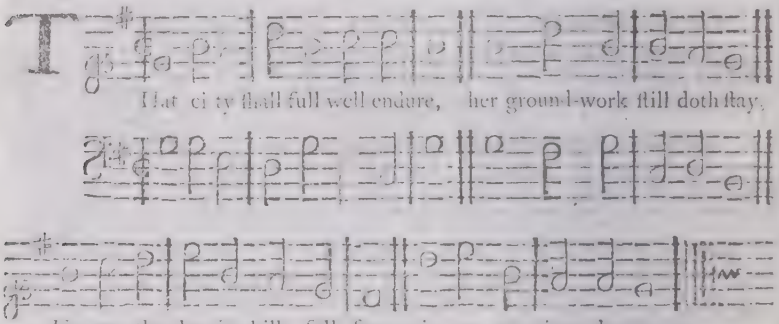
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
and very slow to wrath;
Thy goodness is full great, I find,
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy show,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thy servant now,
thy hand-maid's son am I.

17 On me some sign of favour show,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because that thou
dost help and comfort me.

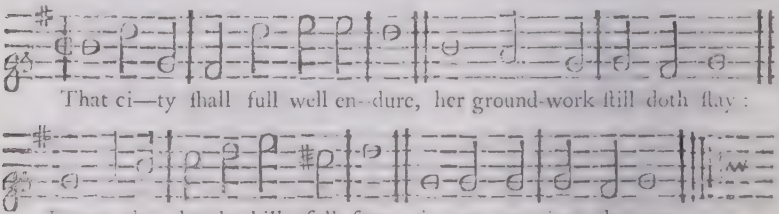
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXXVII. *Hereford Tune.*

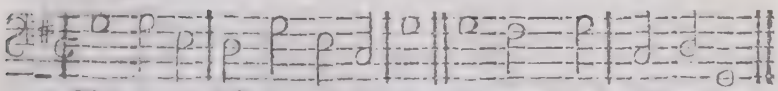


Medius. *Psalm* 87. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm 87.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide :
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacob's tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad :
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab will I caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame :
To Babylon alſo apply,
and them that know thy name.

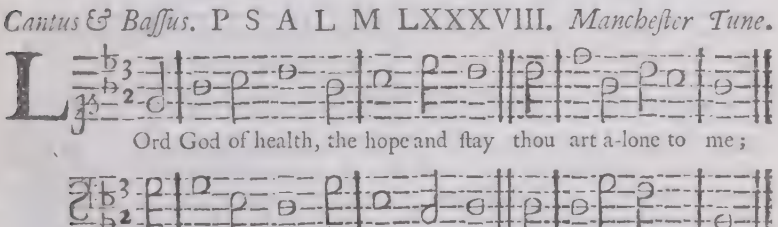
5 Lo, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe ;
A people old, full long ago,
were born and there did riſe.

6 Of Sion, they ſhall ſay abroad
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

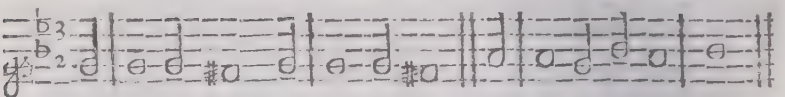
7 In their records to them it ſhall
by them be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters, with ſuch as ſing
here in great plenty be :
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are all contain'd in thee.

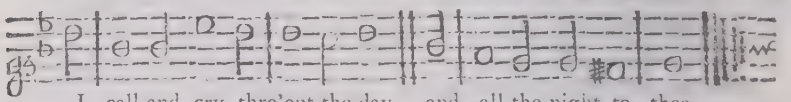
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM LXXXVIII. *Mancheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 88. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

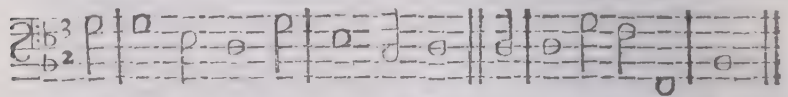


Lord God of health, the hope and ſtay thou art a—lone to me:

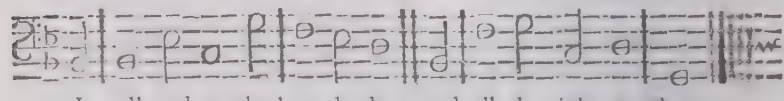


I call and cry thro'out the day, and all the night to thee.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 88. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Lord God of health, the hope and ſtay thou art a-lone to me:



I call and cry thro'out the day, and all the night to thee.

2 O Let my prayer with ſpeed aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almoſt yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit doth fall:
And made as one amongſt thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.

6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure,
within the loweſt pit:
In darkſome place, and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.

9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.

10 My ſight doth fail thro' grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God;
Thro' out the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?

12 Or

12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be shewed in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
see all thy wonders great?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where men all things forget?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway
do cry and call apace:
My pray'r also e'er it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me.

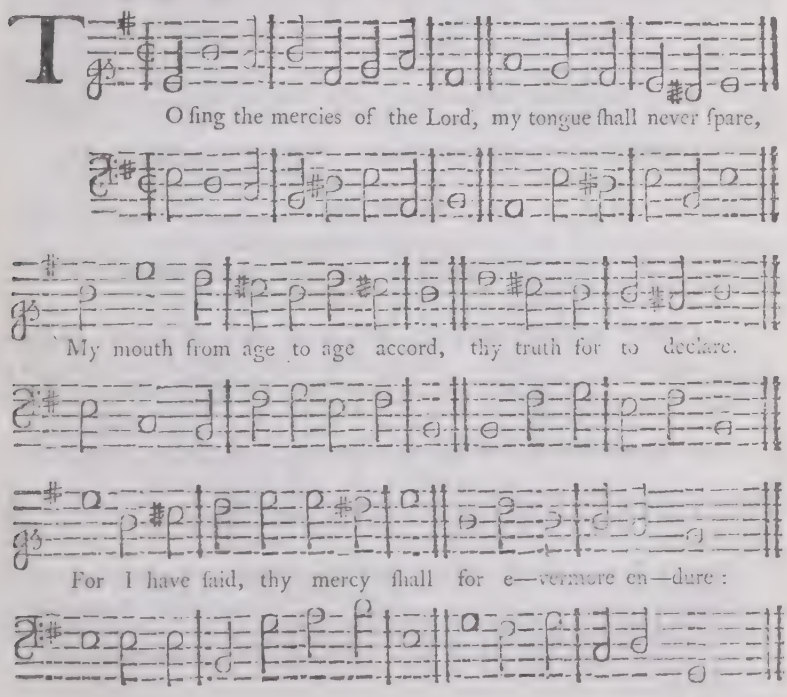
16 I am afflicted, dying still,
from youth many a year:
Thy terrours which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

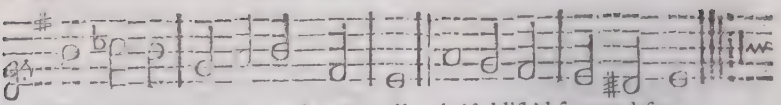
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage,
full sore upon me lie:
Thy terrours they do not assuage,
but press me heavily.

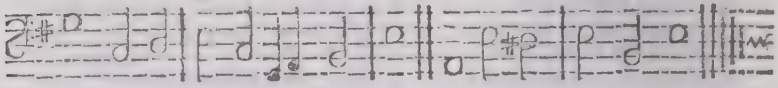
18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full great,
beset me on each side.

19 Thou sittest far from me my friends
and lovers ev'ry one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

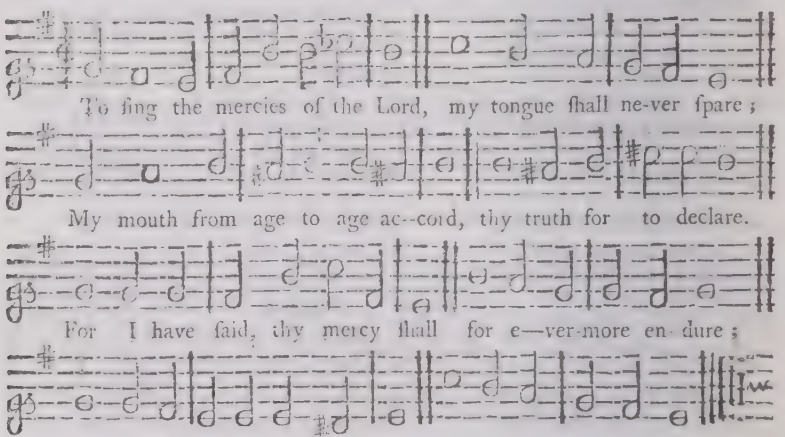
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM LXXXIX. *Or to Martyr's Tune.*



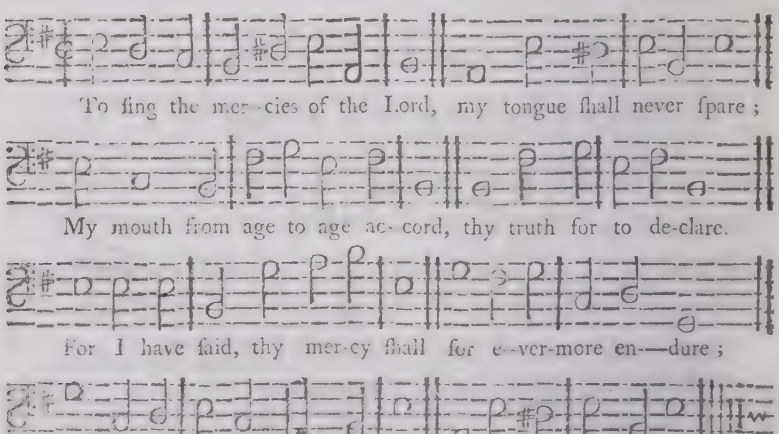




Medius. *Pſalm* 89. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 89. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 With mine elect, saith God, have I,
a faithful cov'nant made;
And sworn to David solemnly,
having to him thus said;
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and 'stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heav'ns do shew with joy & mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thy saints within the Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of God or men,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in rev'rance to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The rage and fury of the sea
thou rulest at thy will;
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
thou hast destroy'd it quite:
Thy foes, thou closely hast pursu'd
and scatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, and still have (been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both north & south, with east & west
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoice and praise thy Name.

13 Thy arm is strong and full of pow'r,
all might therein doth lie;
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.

14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knoweth right
the joyful sound, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad:
16 And in thy name thro'out the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And thro' thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength & aid
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodness which hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our Guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will to holy men
in visions thou dost show:
And thou didst say unto them then,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint
to rule my people well:
And with my holy oyl anoint
him king of Israel.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not oppress,
they shall not him devour:
Nor shall the sons of wickedness
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
Those that him hate I will annoy,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy ſhall likewiſe
upon him ever lie:
And in thy name his horn ſhall riſe,
and be exalted high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land;
Alſo the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right-hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock, my health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt born I will him count
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour ſhall ſurmount
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfill,
my promiſe I will hold,
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heav'n and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his Sons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no awe,
and will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd,
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will not them regard.

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.

35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.

36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David will I keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſky
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithful witneſs from on high:
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thy own anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made
thou haſt quite overthrown:
And down upon the ground haſt laid
and caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou haſt overthrown,
his walls deſtroy'd quite round,
All his ſtrong holds haſt beaten down,
and levell'd with the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by thro'out:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right-hand haſt arm'd (with pow'r,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſword's edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory,
thou giv'ſt, nor upper-hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy and mirth
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
to his ſhame and diſpraiſe.

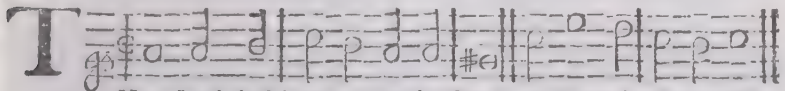
47 How long away from me therefore,
for ever wilt thou turn ?
And ſhall thy anger evermore
like fire conſume and burn ?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt :
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte ?

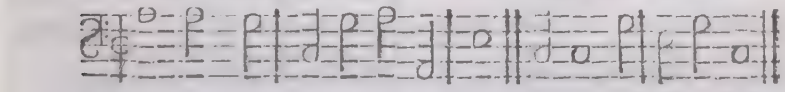
49 What man is he that liveth, and
death never thinks to ſee :
Or from the grave's devouring hand,
ſhall he his ſoul ſet free.
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great good-
ſo oft declar'd before : (neſs
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore ?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervant lie :
The railings of the people all,
borne in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thy enemies
blaſphemed have thy name:
The ſteps of thy anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

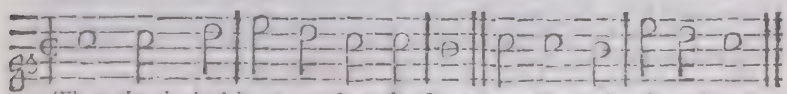
53 All praiſe be given unto thee,
O God the Lord moſt high :
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.
Gloria Patri.
All Glory, Honour, Pow'r and Praiſe,
to the Myſterious Three :
As at the firſt beginning was,
may now and ever be.

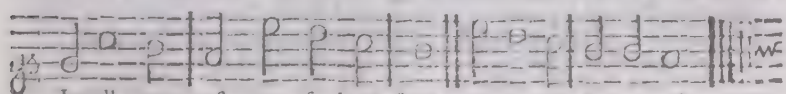
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XC. *Windſor Tune.*





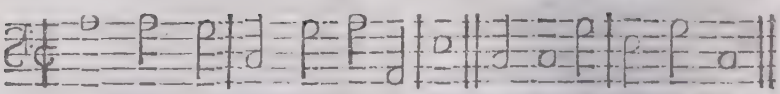
Medius. *Pſalm* 90. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



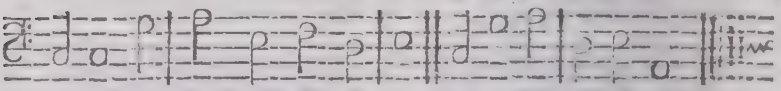


Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 90. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Thou, Lord, haſt been our ſure de-fence, our place of eaſe and reſt:



In all times paſt, yea, ſo long ſince, as can-not be expreſt.

2 Before was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad;
From age to age and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man thro' grief and (pain
to duſt or clay, and then
Thou unto them doſt ſay again,
Return, ye ſons of men.

4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade,
Ev'n as a ſheep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:

6 Which in the morning ſhines full (bright,
but fadeth ſuddenly:
And is cut down before the night,
all whither'd, dead, and dry.

7 For thro' thy anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have (wrought
thou ſett'ſt before thy eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpy.

9 For thro' thy wrath our days do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume, as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.

10 The time of our abode on earth
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and (chief
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.

12 What man doth know what pow'r, (and
what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou (bright,
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
then ſhall we joyful be:
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoice will we.

16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years, wherein full ſore,
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.

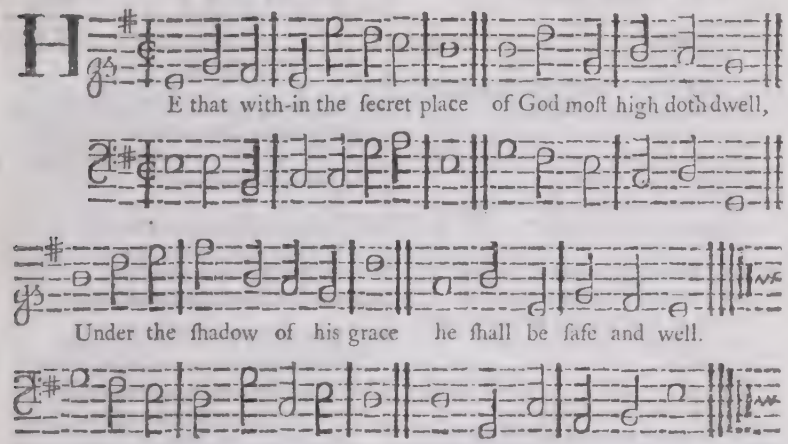
18 Lord,

18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

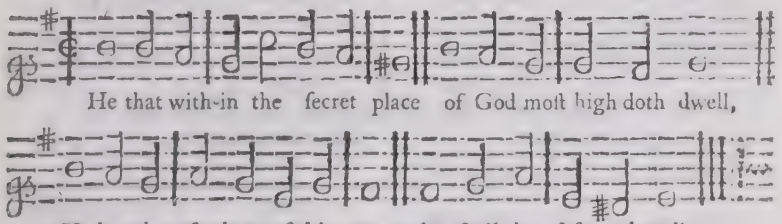
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternity.

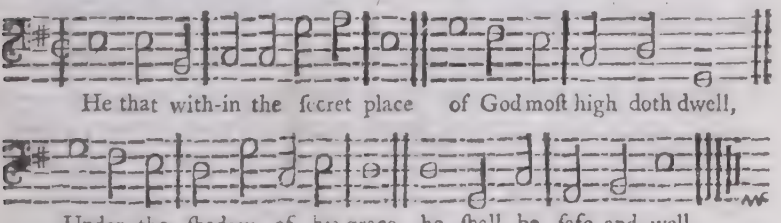
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCI. *St. Mary's Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 91. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 91. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold
I to the Lord will ſay :
My God he is, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid :
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee
and keep the ſafely there :
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear :

5 So that thou never ſhalt have cauſe
to fear or be affright,
For all the ſhafts that fly by day,
or terrors of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in darkneſs faſt :
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be :
Ten thouſand more at thy right-hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.

8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thy eyes ſhall well regard :
According unto their deſert,
the wicked have reward.

9 For why ? O Lord, I only reſt,
and fix my hope on thee :
In the moſt high, I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

10 No evil thou ſhalt need to fear,
with thee it ſhall go well :
No plague ſhall ever once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why ? unto his Angels all
with charge, commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.

12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon :
Leſt that thy foot ſhould happen for
to daſh againſt a ſtone.

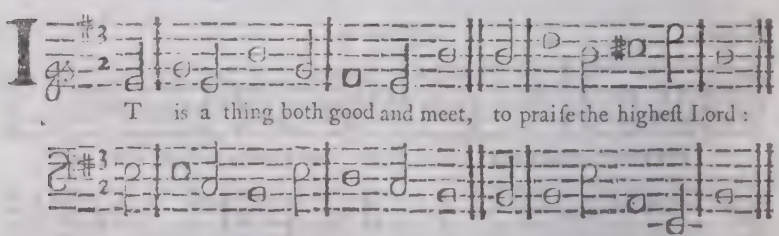
13 Upon the lion thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long :
On the young lions tread alſo,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.

14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me,
I'll ſave him by my might,
And him advance, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give ;
And from his grief take him will I,
in glory for to live.

16 With length of days and years I will
him fully ſatisfy :
And alſo my ſalvation ſtill
ſhew him aſſuredly.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCII. *Martyr's Tune.*



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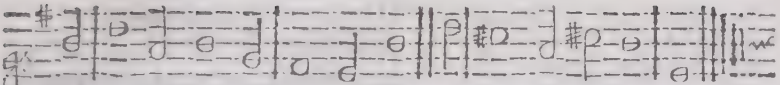
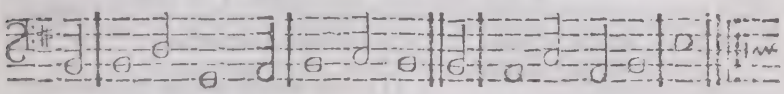
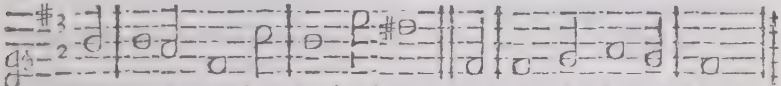


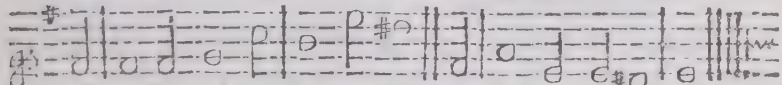
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High, to ſing with one accord.



Medius. *Pſalm* 92. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

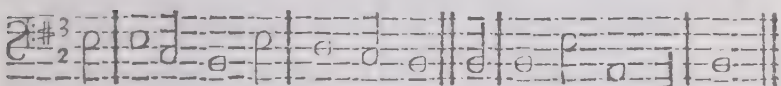


It is a thing both good and meet, to praiſe the higheſt Lord:

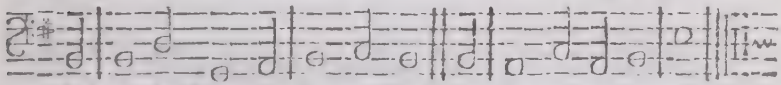


And to thy Name, O thou moſt High, to ſing with one accord.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 92. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



It is a thing both good and meet, to praiſe the higheſt Lord:



And to thy Name, O thou moſt High, to ſing with one accord.

2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord
before the day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtrument,
or lute and harp ſo ſweet,
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.

4 For thou haſt made me to rejoice
in things ſo wrought by thee,
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great
are thy works round about!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can find them out.

6 The man unwiſe cannot tell how
this work to paſs to bring:
And fools alſo are moſt unfit
to underſtand this thing.

7 When as the wicked at their will
like graſs do ſpring full faſt:
And when they flouriſh in their ill
they ſuddenly ſhall waſte.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord, moſt high,
and thou doſt reign therefore
In glory, and great Majeſty,
both now and evermore.

9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies
shall be deſtroy'd alway :
And all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.

10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhall lift my horn on high :
With freſh and new prepared oyl,
anointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before my eyes,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame :
Of all that do againſt me riſe,
my ears ſhall hear the ſame.

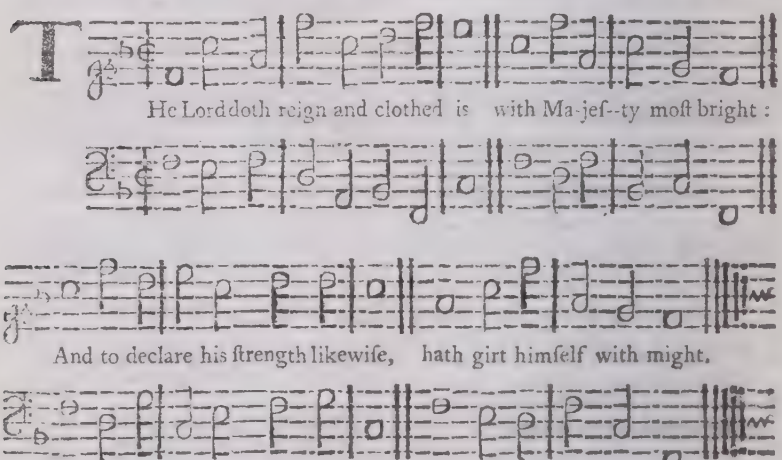
12 The righteous flouriſh ſhall on high
as palm-trees bud and blow :
And as the cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God ;
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.

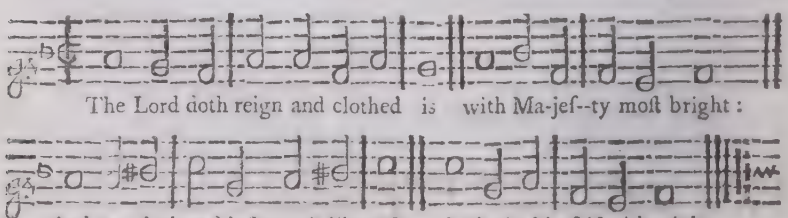
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
moſt pleaſant to be ſeen :
And alſo ſhall both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will :
He is my rock, my hope and truſt,
in him there is no ill.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCIII. *London New Tune.*

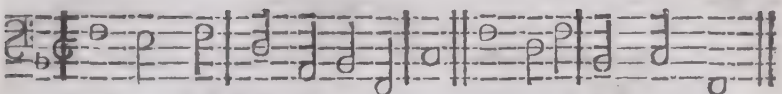


Medius. *Pſalm* 93. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

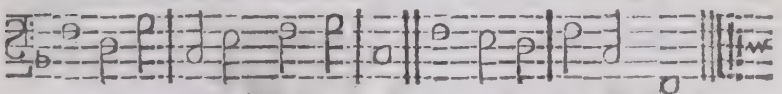


Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 93. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



The Lord doth reign and clothed is with Ma-jeſ-ty moſt bright:



And to declare his ſtrength likewiſe, hath girt himſelf with might.

2 The Lord alſo the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it moſt ſure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

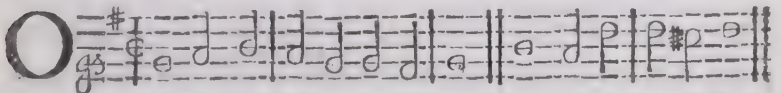
3 Before the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought
thou haſt been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The floods, I ſay, did enterprize,
and lifted up their voice.

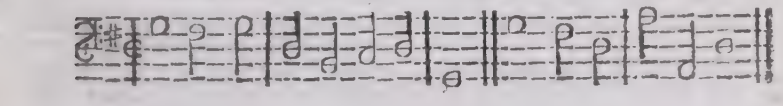
5 Yea, tho' the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
tho' ſeas do rage and ſwell;
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

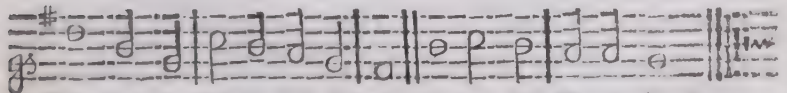
6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great
are very ſure; therefore
Doth holineſs become thy ſeat
and houſe for evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCIV. *Peterborough Tune.*

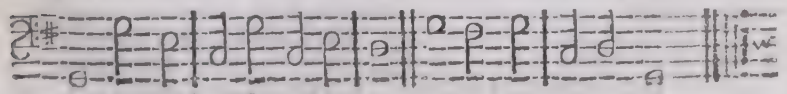


Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong, vengeance belongs to thee:





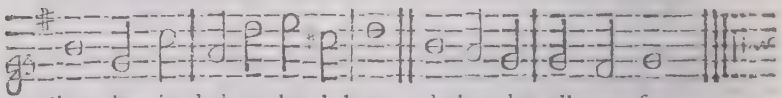
Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may ſee.



Medius.

Medius. *Psalm* 94. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

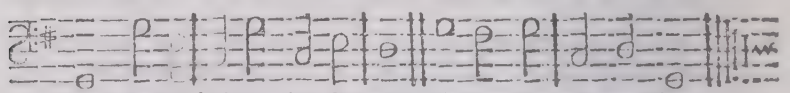
O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong, vengeance belongs to thee:



Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may ſee.

Baſſus. *Psalm* 94. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong, vengeance belongs to thee:



Since then it doth to thee be-long, declare that all may ſee.

2 Set forth thyſelf for thou of right
the earth doth judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway,
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway
thus triumph and rejoice?

4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt (out,
and proudly talk their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thy heritage,
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in (hand,
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacob's God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.

8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord who made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye 'ſcape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Ld. doth know the heart of man,
and ſees the ſame full plain:
And he his very thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.

12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe;
And thro' correction doth procure
to teach them in thy law.

13 Where-

13 When by he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit :
When wicked men shall be suppress,
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take :
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Until that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert ;
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part will stand
against the cursed train ?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain ?

17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
my enemies to quell,
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.

18 When I did say, my foot doth slide,
before that I could call :
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was
to save me from the fall.

19 When with myself I mused much,
and could no comfort find :
Then, Ld. thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.

20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thyself
with wicked men to sit,
Who with pretence instead of law,
much mischief do commit ?

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good :
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltless blood.

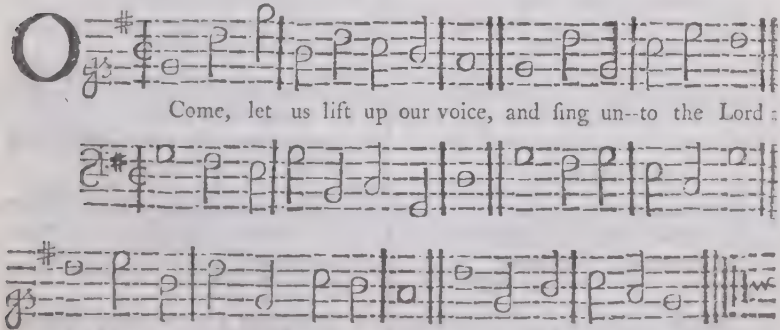
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a sure and strong defence :
To him I flee, because he is,
my strength and confidence.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy ;
And in their malice they shall fall,
Our God shall them destroy.

Gloria Patri.

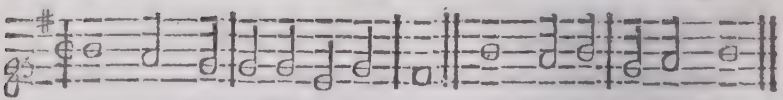
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be ;
As was, is now, and shall be still,
to all Eternity.

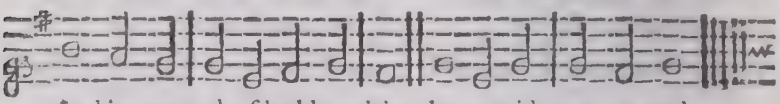
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM XCV. *St. David's Tune.*



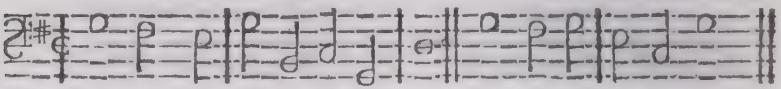
Medius.

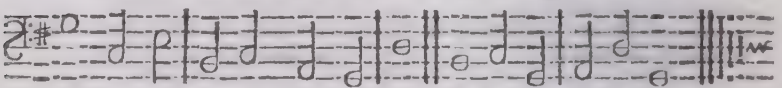
Medius. *Pſalm 95.* *A. 3. Voc.*





Baſſus. *Pſalm 95.* *A. 3. Voc.*





2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods, thro'out,
in all the world abroad.

4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are moſt ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.

8 To day, if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd him in deſart.

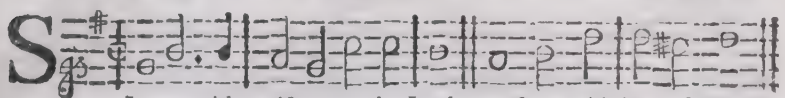
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.

10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
which cauſed me to ſay,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

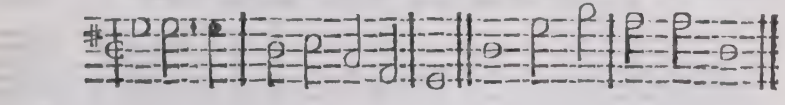
11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

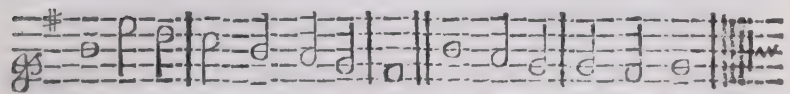
Cantus.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCVI. *Winchester Tune.*

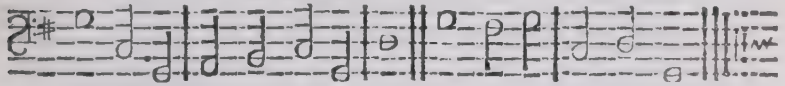


Sing ye with praiſe un-to the Lord, new ſongs with joy and mirth :

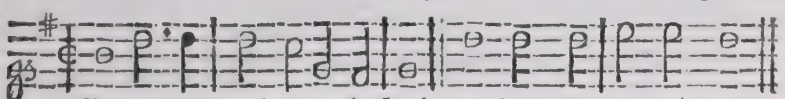




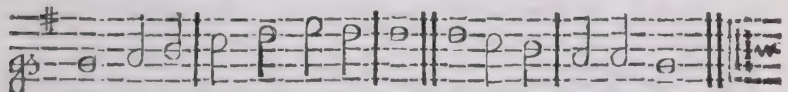
Sing un--to him with one ac--cord, all peo--ple on the earth.



Medius. *Pſalm* 96. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

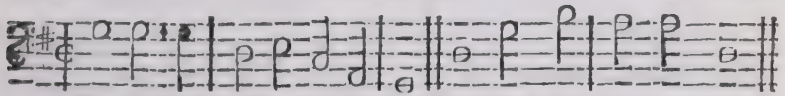


Sing ye with praiſe un-to the Lord, new ſongs with joy and mirth :

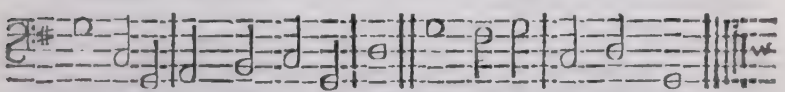


Sing un-to him with one ac--cord, all people on the earth.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 96. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Sing ye with praiſe un-to the Lord, new ſongs with joy and mirth :



Sing unto him with one ac-cord, all peo-ple on the earth.

2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
praiſe ye his holy Name :
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about :
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.

4 For why ? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praiſe :
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade :
Whereas our God, he is the Lord
that heav'n and earth hath made.

6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell
ever before his face :
Both pow'r and might likewiſe excel
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord, therefore,
all men with one accord :
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.

8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name :
Into his courts with preſent go,
and offer there the Lame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright :
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.

10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above :
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtaid
that it can never move.

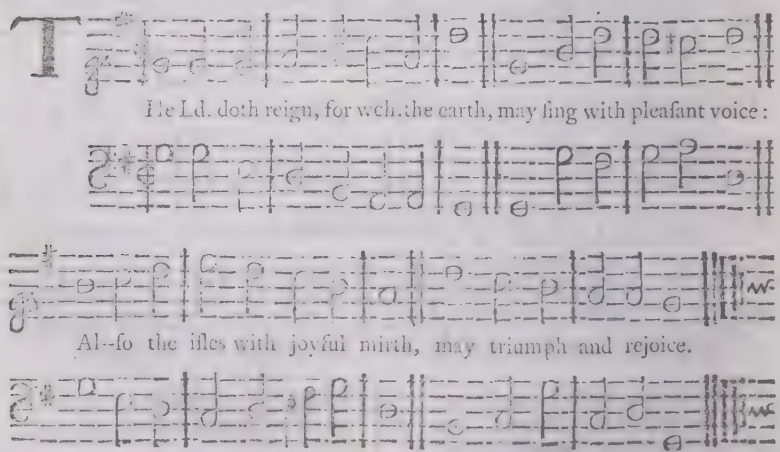
11 And that it is the Lord alone
who rules with princely might :
To judge the nations ev'ry one
with equity and right.

12 The heav'ns ſhall joyfully begin,
the earth likewiſe rejoice :
The ſea, with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The fields ſhall joy and ev'ry thing
that ſpringeth on the earth :
The wood and ev'ry tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth.

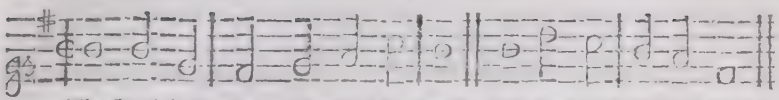
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might :
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world
and rule his folk with right.

Cantus & Treſſes. PSALM XCVII. *Weſtminſter Tune.*

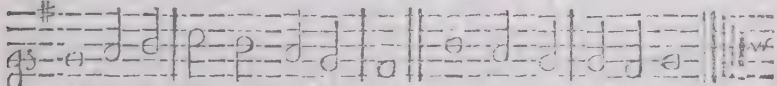


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 97. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

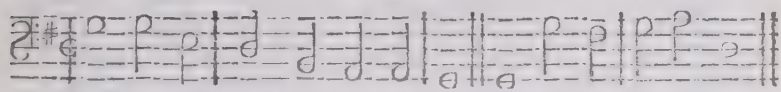


The Lord doth reign, for which the earth, may ſing with pleaſant voice:



Al--ſo the iſles with joy-ful mirth, may triumph and rejoice.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 97. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



The Lord doth reign, for which the earth, may ſing with pleaſant voice:

Al--ſo the iſles with joy--ful mirth, may triumph and re-joice.

2 Both clouds & darkneſs likewiſe ſwell
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and 'bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face;
Which all his enemies ſhall burn
abroad in ev'ry place.

4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before the rulers might,
who guideth all the world.

6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare & ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
Woe to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.

8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing
and Judah ſhall rejoice:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
with a moſt chearful voice.

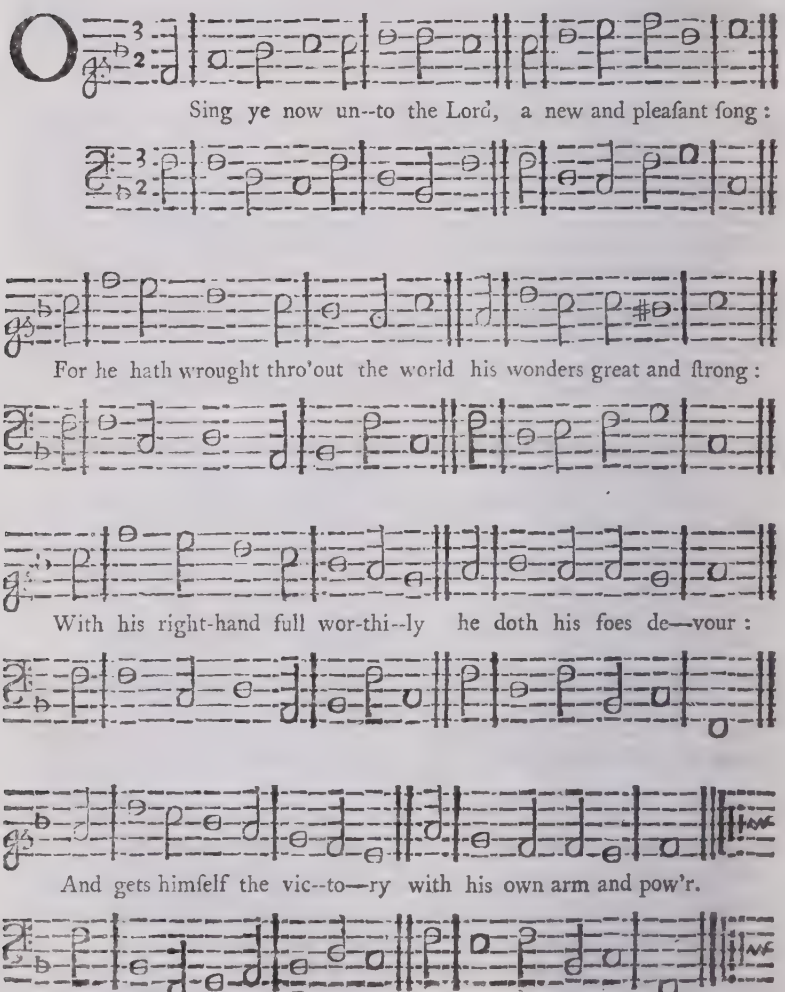
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad,
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.

12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them
that are of upright heart.

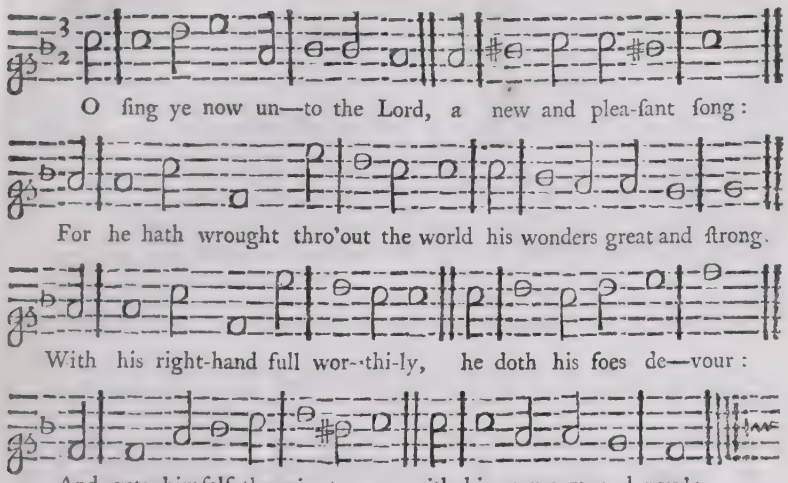
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
his holineſs proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice
be mindful of the ſame.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCVIII. *Or to London Tune.*

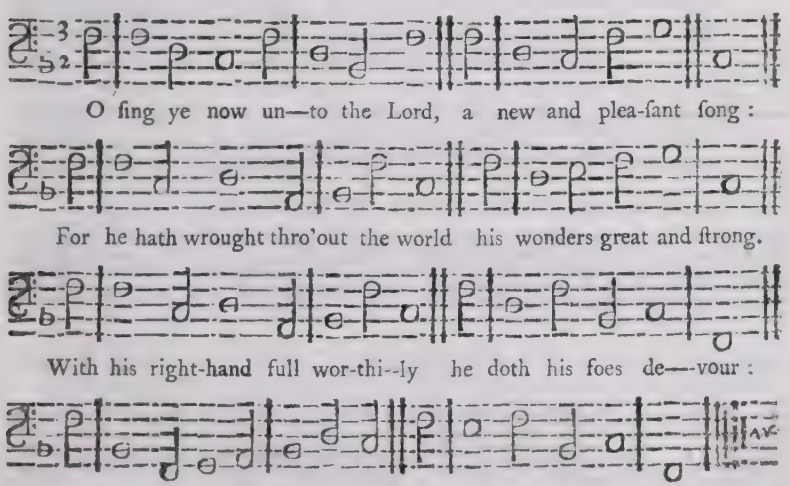


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 98. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 98. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 The Ld. doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
And alſo doth his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.

4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.

5 Be

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people on the earth :
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him always ;
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets ſound his praiſe.

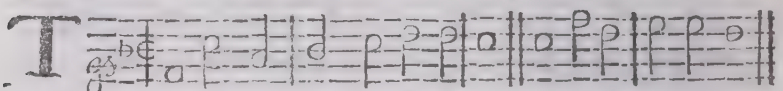
7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein,
for joy both roar and ſwell :
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let the floods rejoice their fills,
and clap their hands apace :
Yea, let the mountains and the hills
triumph before his face.
9 For he ſhall come to judge and try,
the world and ev'ry wight :
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

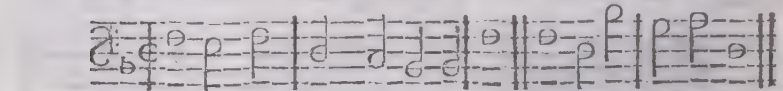
Gloria Patri.

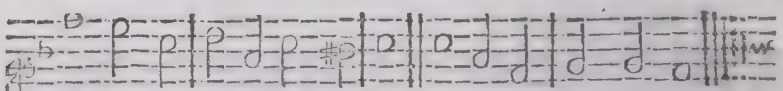
To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
All glory be therefore :
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM XCIX. *Exeter Tune.*

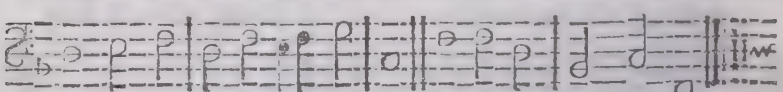


He Lord doth reign, al-tho' at it the people rage full ſore :

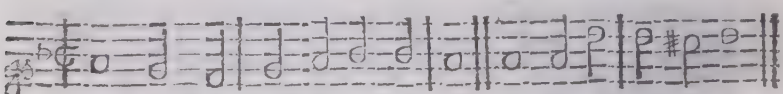




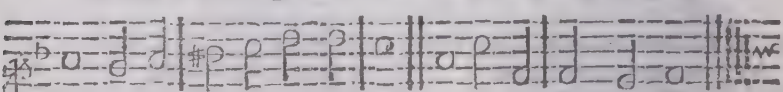
Yea, on the che--ru-bims doth ſit, tho' all the world do roar.



Medius. *Pſalm* 99. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



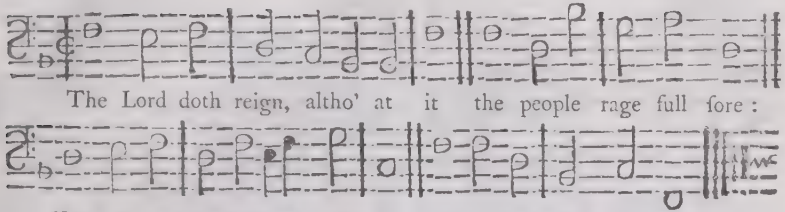
The Lord doth reign, al-tho' at it the peo--ple rage full ſore :



Yea, on the che--rubims doth ſit, tho' all the world do roar.

Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm 99.* *A. 3. Voc.*



2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great :
Above all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful ſure :
And let them magnify the ſame,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right :
Thou rightly ruleſt ev'ry thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him ſhew :
And at his foot-ſtool worſhip him,
that holy is and true.

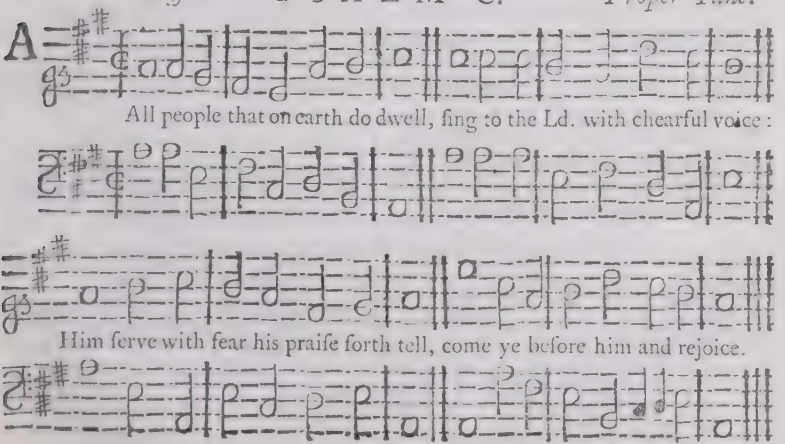
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
As prieſts on him did call : (well,
When they did pray, he heard them
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
according to his will.

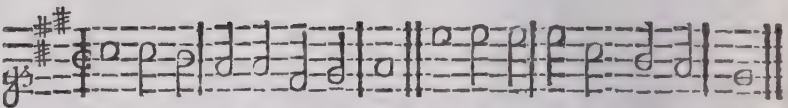
8 O Ld. our God thou didſt them hear,
and anſwer'dſt them again :
But their inventions puniſhed,
which fooliſh were and vain.

9 O praiſe our God and Lord therefore
upon his holy hill :
For why? our God whom we adore
is the moſt holy ſtill.

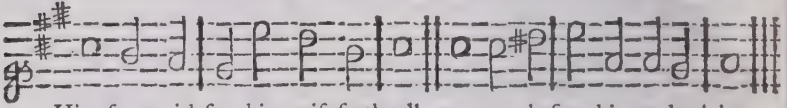
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM C. *Proper Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 100. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

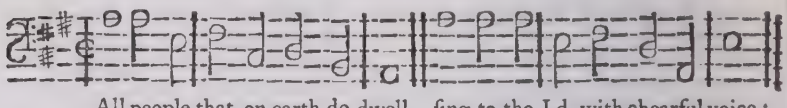


All people that on earth do dwell, ſing to the Ld. with chearful voice:

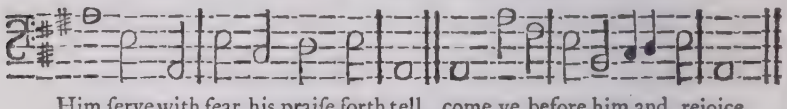


Him ſerve with fear his praiſe forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 100. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



All people that on earth do dwell, ſing to the Ld. with chearful voice:



Him ſerve with fear his praiſe forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto,
Praiſe, laud and bleſs his Name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Pſalm 100. *Another of the ſame.* St. *Mary's Tune.*

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him thro'out the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth.

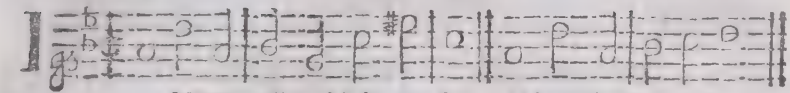
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we ourſelves, for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe
and laud his holy Name.

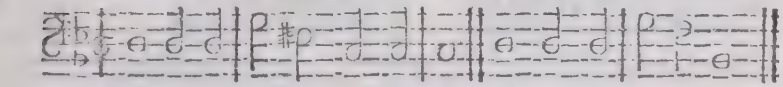
4 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord,
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age thro'out the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

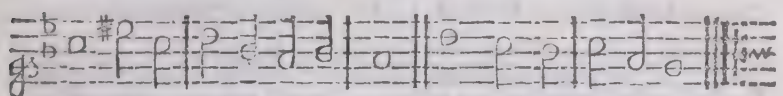
Cantus.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CI. *London Tune.*



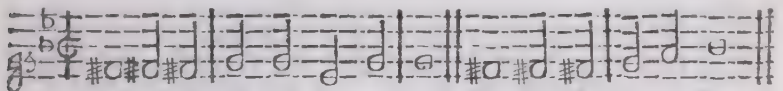
Mercy will and judgment ſing, O Lord God un--to thee :



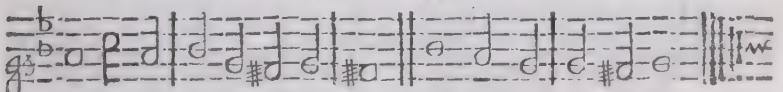


O let me underſtand the ways, that good and ho—ly be.

Medius. *Pſalm* 101. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

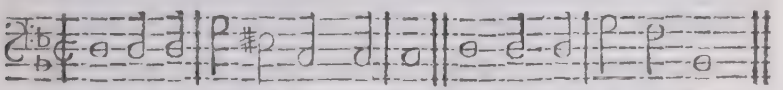


I mercy will and judgment ſing, O Lord God un--to thee :



O let me underſtand the ways, that good and ho—ly be

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 101. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I mercy will and judgment ſing, O Lord God un—to thee :

O let me underſtand the ways, that good and ho--ly be.

2 Within my houſe I daily will,
walk with an heart upright ;
And I no kind of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

3 I hate their works that fall away,
they ſhall not cleave to me :
From me ſhall go the froward heart,
no evil will I ſee.

4 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily :
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

5 My eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithful be :
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.

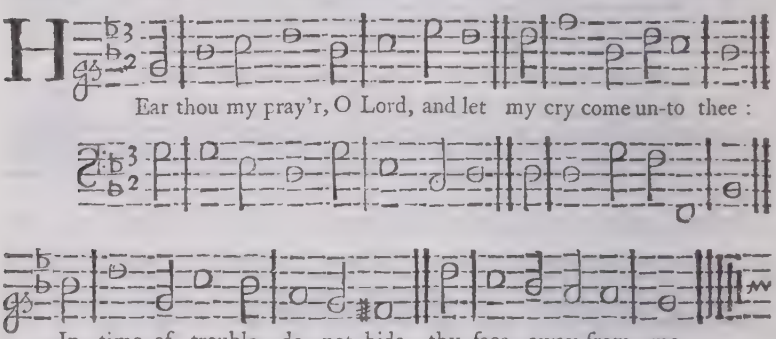
6 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell :
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.

7 Betimes I will destroy ev'n all
the wicked of the land :
That I may from God's city cut
the wicked worker's hand.

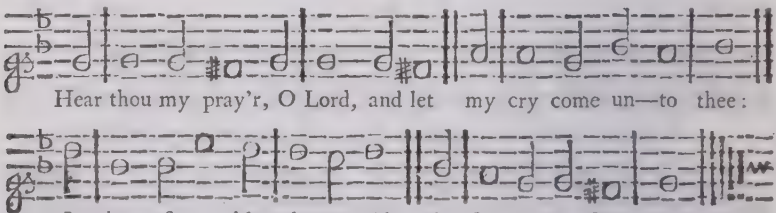
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all Glory be therefore :
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

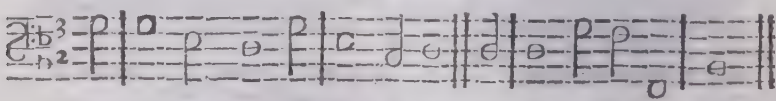
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CII. *Manchester Tune.*



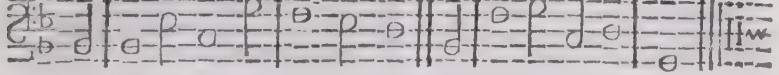
Medius. *Psalm* 102. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 102. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



In



In time of trouble do not hide thy face a-way from me.

2 Incline thine ear, to me make haſte
to hear me when I call :
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.

3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead :
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.

4 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin :
As pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

5 And as an owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch a one :
I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.

6 For daily in reproachful wiſe,
my foes they do me ſcorn :
And them that mad upon me are,
againſt me they have ſworn.

7 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd :
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from my eyes diſtill'd.

8 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and great diſdain :
For thou haſt ſet me up on high,
and caſt me down again.

9 The days wherein I paſt my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade :
And I am wither'd like the graſs
that ſoon away doth fade.

10 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place :
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend :
The time of mercy, now the time
fore-ſet is come to end.

12 For in the very ſtones thereof
thy ſervants ſo delight :
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſight.

13 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lord's moſt holy Name :
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
his glory and his fame.

14 Then when the Lord, the mighty (God,
again ſhall Sion rear :
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.

15 To pray'r of the poor deſtitute
when he himſelf ſhall bend :
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their ſuits for to attend.

16 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed :
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lord's renown ſhall ſpread.

17 From his high ſanctuary he,
hath looked down below :
And out of heav'n moſt high he hath
beheld the earth alſo.

18 That of the mourning captive, he
might hear the woful cry :
And he might deliver thoſe
that were condemn'd to die.

19 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's moſt holy name :
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.

20 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord :
Shall be aſſembled to perform
their ſervice to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force or ſtrength he hath
abated in the way :
And ſhorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did ſay :

22 My God, in midſt of all my days,
now take me not away :
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.

23 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time haſt laid :
The heav'ns alſo, they are the work
which thy own hands have made.

24 They all ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou remaineſt ſtill :
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
ev'n as a garment will.

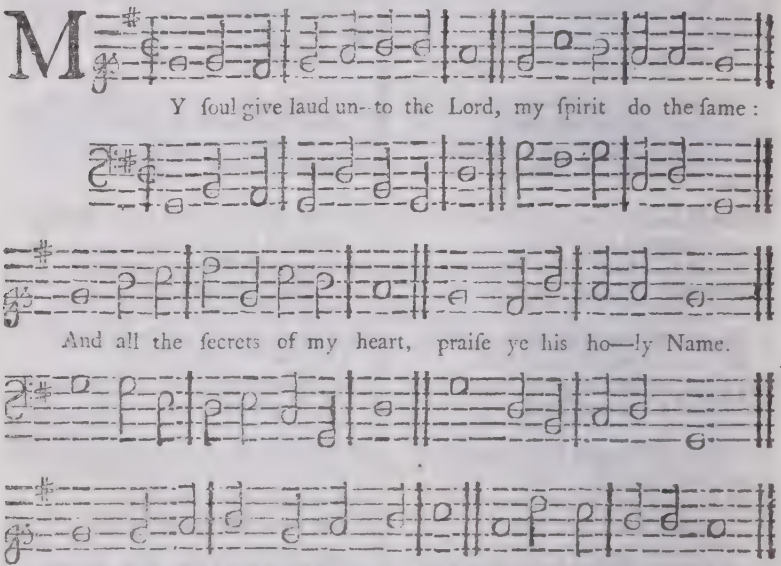
25 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be :
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.

26 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continue and endure :
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
one God in Perſons Three :
All Honour, Praiſe and Glory moſt,
both now and ever be.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CIII. *Or to Canterbury Tune.*



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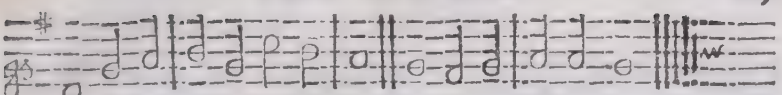
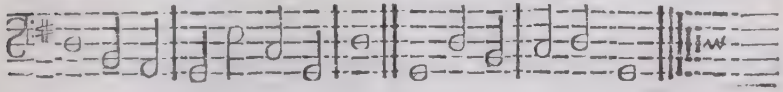
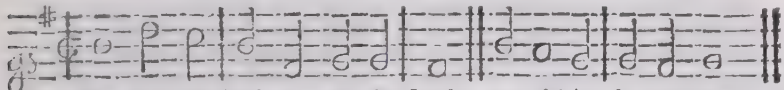
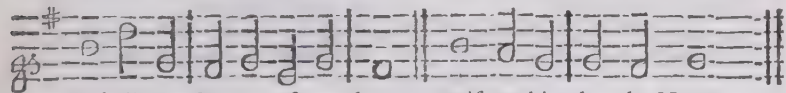
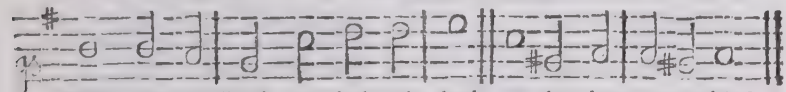


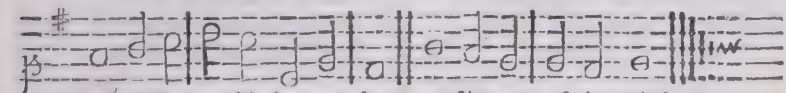


Medius. *Pſalm* 103. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

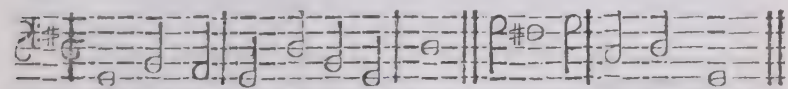


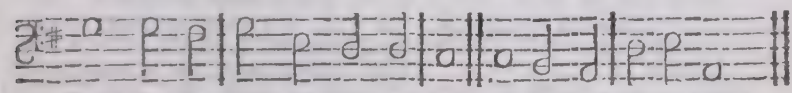






Baſſus. *Pſalm* 103. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again:
From all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death
from which thou could'ſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
and did thy youth prolong:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
again becoming young.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as are oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful,
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He will not always chiding be,
tho' we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keep our faults in memory,
for all our ſinful life.
10 According to our ſins alſo
he doth us not regard;
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
12 He doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the ſun-riſing is
full diſtant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents do
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us, knows our
our mold and faſhion juſt: (ſhape,
How weak and frail our nature is,
and that we are but duſt.

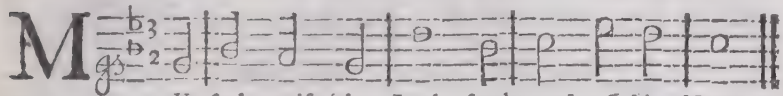
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

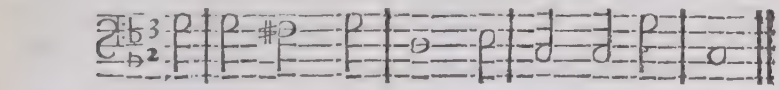
17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſs at hand.
18 I mean, who keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

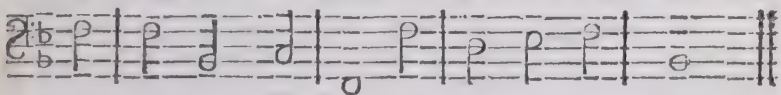
19 The heav'ns moſt high are made the
and foot-ſtool of the Lord: (ſeat
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r,
praiſe ye, and bleſs the Lord,
Who to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Who ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

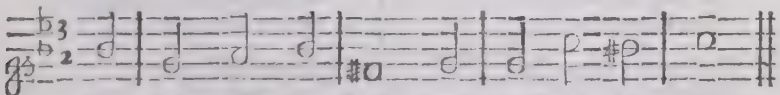
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CIV. *Proper Tune.*

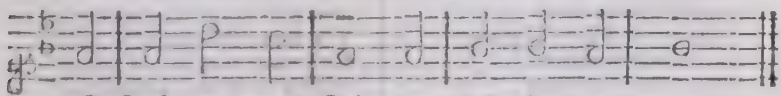






Medius. *Pſalm* 104. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





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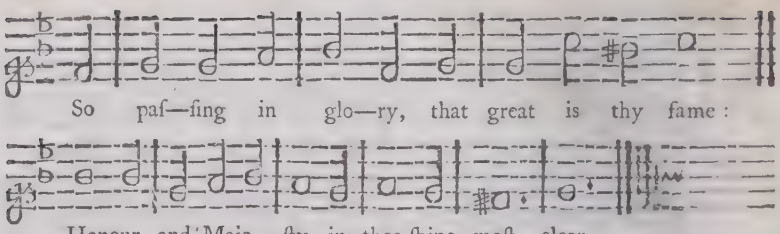
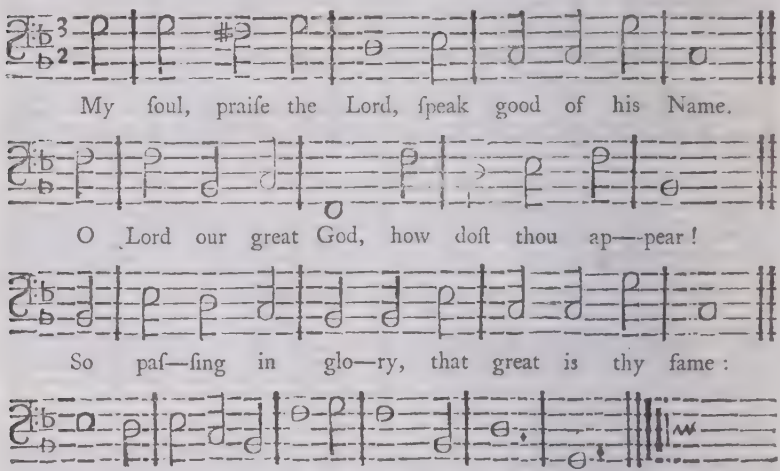


Baſſus. *Pſalm* 104. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thyſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heav'ns in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots
are made him to bear:
And there with ſuch ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirit
as heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave and continue things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch pow'r:
The deep a fair cov'ring
for it made thou haſt,
Which by its own nature
the hills would devour.

6 But

6 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And so give due place
thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be,
That in their raging
they haste soon away.

7 The mountains full high
they then up ascend,
If thou do but speak,
thy word they fulfil:
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remain they do still.

8 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run,
So that in their rage,
not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed,
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills:
Where both the wild asses
their thirst often slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

10 By these pleasant springs
and rivers most clear,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excel.

11 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use,
The earth with his works
is wholly replete:
So as the brute cattle
he doth not refuse,
But grass doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for man's sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong:
The ceders of Liban
the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish
that grew up so long.

31 In these may birds build,
and all make their nests,
In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide:
The high hills are succours
for wild goats to rest,
Also the rock stoney
for conies to hide.

14 The moon then is set
her seasons to run,
The days from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

15 When darkness doth come
by God's will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood:
The lions range roaring
their prey to devour,
But yet, 'tis thou, Lord.
who gavest them food.

16 As soon as the sun
is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
'Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The Third Part.

17 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found,
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound,
And as for thy riches,
they pass all men's thought.

18 So is the great Sea,
which is large and broad,
Where creeping things ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort:
Their mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road,
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

19 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve,
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed:
Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

20 Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee;
But ſore they are troubled,
if thou hide thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

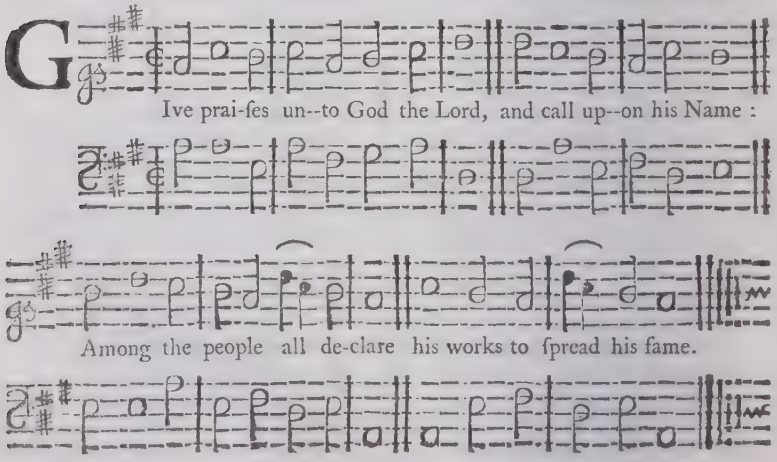
21 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt by thy foodneſs
the dry earth renew.

22 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice:
His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

23 To this Lord and God
will I ſing always,
So long as I live
my God praiſe will I:
Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe,
I will rejoice in him,
to him I will cry.

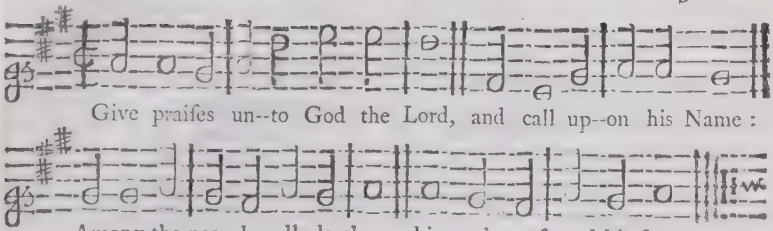
24 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire,
Alſo the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
Praiſe ye the Lord's Name.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CV. *Canterbury Tune.*

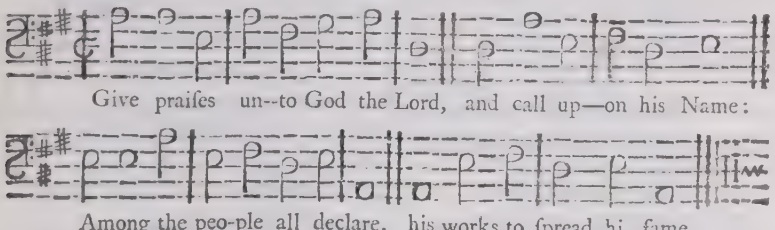


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 105. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 105. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy name,
rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad
of them that ſeek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, & ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might:
Yea, ſeek his face inceſſantly,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindful heart;
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.

6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his ſervant, are the ſeed;
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His promiſe and his covenant,
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abram long ago:
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.

10 And did appoint it for a law
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael alway.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.

12 Altho' their number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they went from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.

14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffer'd them to take:
But ev'n the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, touch ye not thoſe
that my anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But, yet againſt the time of need
did ſend a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Ev'n Joſeph, who had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks,
whoſe ſoul the iron pierc'd into.

18 Until the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his innocence did try.

19 The king ſent and deliver'd him
from priſon where he was;
The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs.

20 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

21 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land;
And wiſdom teach his ſenators
rightly to underſtand.

22 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did ſojourn to and fro.

23 His people he exceedingly
in number made to grow:
And ſtronger than their enemies,
who ſought their overthrow.

24 Whoſe heart he turned, that with
they did his people treat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with baſe deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them
his meſſage to diſcloſe.

26 His wonderful and mighty ſigns
among them they did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they work alſo.

27 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark
inſtead of brighter day;
And his commiſſion and his word
they did not diſobey.

28 He turn'd their waters into blood,
their fiſh alſo did ſlay;
Their land brought frogs ev'n in the
where their king phar'oh lay. (place

29 He ſpake, & at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

30 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,
inſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

31 He ſmote their vines & all the trees
whereon the figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
alſo did overthrow.

32 He ſpake, then caterpillars did,
and graſhoppers abound:
Eating the graſs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

33 The firſt begotten in their land
with death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.

34 With

34 With gold and silver caused his
from Egypt land to pass :
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

35 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart :
For terror and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.

36 To shroud them from the parching (heat
a cloud he did display :
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

37 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request :
And fully with the bread of heav'n
their hunger he repress.

38 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out ;
Also the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

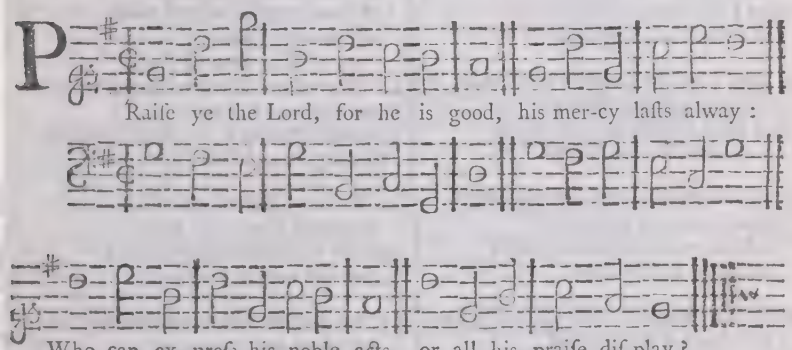
39 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore :
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long before.

40 He brought his people forth with (mirth,
and his elect with joy :
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

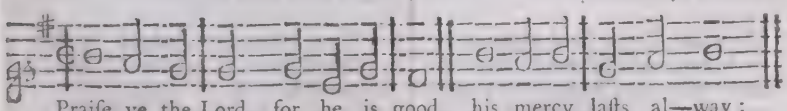
41 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands :
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.

42 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore ;
And faithfully obey his laws,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CVI. St. *David's Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 106. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



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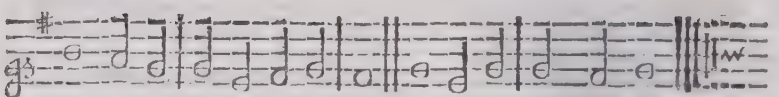
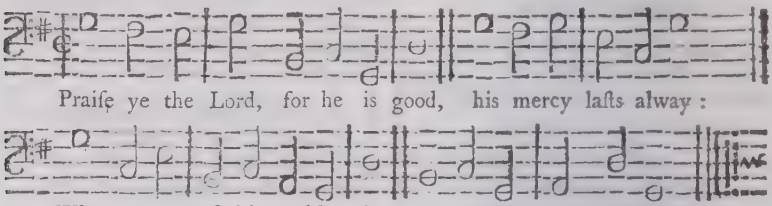


Baſſus. *Pſalm* 106. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 They bleſſed are that judgment keep
and juſtly do alway ;
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

3 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me :
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.

4 And with thy people's joy I may
a joyful mind poſſeſs :
And may with thine inheritance
a cheerful heart expreſs.

5 Both we and our fore-fathers all,
have ſinned ev'ry one :
We have committed wickedneſs
and very lewdly done.

6 The wonders great which thou O Lord
haſt done in Egypt land ;
Our fathers, tho' they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

7 Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in memory :
But at the ſea, yea, the red-ſea,
rebell'd ungreatfully.

8 Nevertheleſs, he ſaved them
for honour of his Name :
That he might make his pow'r known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red-ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd :
As in the wilderneſs, ſo thro'
the deep he did them guide.

10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their moſt ſpiteful foe :
And from their enemies he did
deliver them alſo.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overthrow,
not one was left alive ;
Then they believ'd his word, & praiſe
in ſong they did him give.

12 But very ſoon ungratefully
his works they quite forgat :
And for his councel and his will
they did neglect to wait.

13 But ſinned in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt :
And in the deſart tempted God,
their only ſtay and truſt.

14 Who when their wanton minds de-
did ſuffer them to have : (ſire,
But waſting leanneſs therewithal,
into their ſouls he gave.

15 Then when they lodged in their
at Moſes they did grutch : (tents,
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
they alſo envy'd much.

16 There-

16 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour :
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.

17 In their assembly kindled was
a hot consuming fire :
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.

18 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame :
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

19 Thus to the likeness of a calf
who feedeth on the grass :
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.

20 And God their only Saviour they
unthankfully forgot ;
Who many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done :
And by the Red-sea dreadful things
performed long agone.

22 Therefore because they shew'd themselves
forgetful and unkind :
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.

23 Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, least he
should them destroy and slay.

24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he to them did give
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
They did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repin'd :
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
did give a harkning mind.

26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness,
before they saw the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod :
And thro' the kingdoms of the world
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themselves most wickedly :
The sacrifices of the dead
eating most greedily.

29 Thus they with their inventions did
his anger much provoke :
And in his sore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phineas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay :
And judgments he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day :
And from henceforth so counted is
from race to race alway.

32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make :
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then
was punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so,
that in impatient heat :
His lips speak unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
did they the people slay :
But were among the heathen mixt
and learn'd their wicked way.

35 They did their idols serve, which was
their ruin and decay ;
To devils, sons and daughters did ;
they offer up and slay.

36 Yea, with unkind and murth'ring knife
the guiltless blood they spilt ;
Yea, their own sons & daughters blood
without all cause of guilt.

37 Whom

37 Whom they to Canaan idols then
offer'd with wicked hand;
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.

38 Thus were they stained with the (works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions did
a whoring go astray.

39 Therefore against his people was
his anger kindled sore:
And ev'n his own heritance
he did abhor therefore.

40 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom
they were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppress them in their land:
And they where humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.

42 Full often times from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But they rebell'd against him, and
provok'd him evermore.

43 Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he saw them in distress,
he harkened to their cry.

44 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

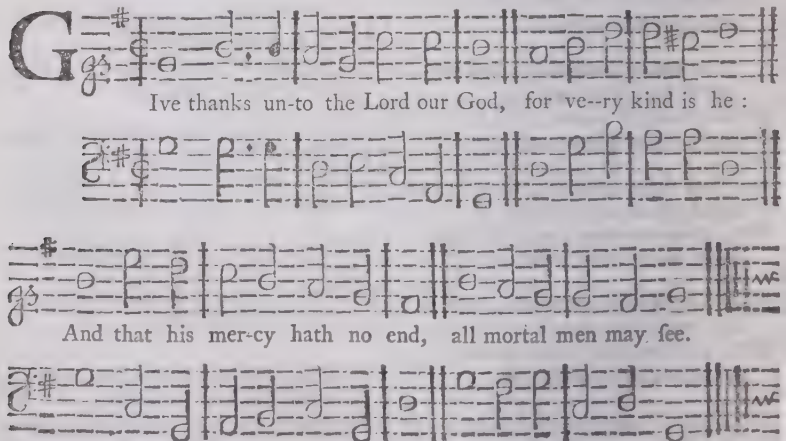
45 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
tho' they had been their foes.

46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
we do thee humbly pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.

47 That we may triumph and rejoyce
in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.

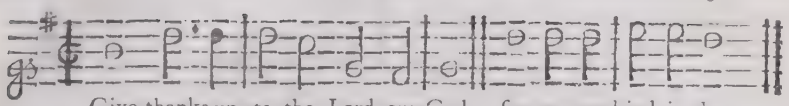
48 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blessed evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

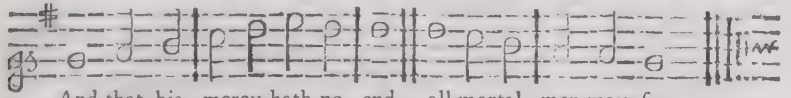
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CVII. *Wincheſter Tune.*



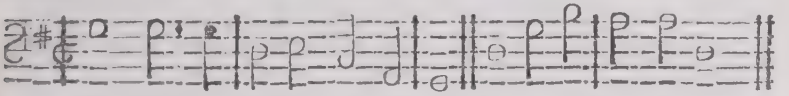
Medius.

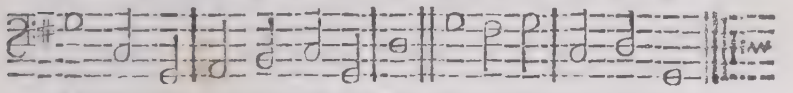
Medius. *Pſalm* 107. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





Baſſus. *Pſalm* 107. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name,
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth,
his hand did find them out.

4 They wander'd in the wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way:
Finding no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
within thoſe deſarts void,
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and
their ſouls greatly annoy'd.

6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troubl'ous ſtate
according as they pray'd.

7 And by the way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and ſafely there abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then,
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed,
and heard their ſad complaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to bear ſuch grievous pains
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God
they proudly did rebel:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.

12 But when he humbled them full low
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
or give them ſome relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.

14 For he from darkneſs brought them (out.
and from death's dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of braſs
with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in ſunder brake,
nothing could them withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do (feel,
by reaſon of their ſin:
And for the great tranſgreſſion which
they ſtill continue in.

18 Their ſouls abhor'd all ſorts of meat,
no reliſh they could have:
By wch means they were almoſt brought
unto the very grave.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.

20 For then he ſent to them his word
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers
wherein they were before. (deep,

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

22 And let them offer ſacrifice
to him moſt thankfully:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with gladneſs and with joy.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandize thro' fearful floods
to compaſs and to end.

24 Theſe men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dreadful deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.

26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel,
As men who had their reaſon loſt,
and had no ſenſe to feel.

28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe: (make
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to reſt and peace.

30 Then are they glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And to the hav'n by him are brought
which they ſo feign would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his Name,
And where the elders uſe to ſit
there let them do the ſame.

33 The wilderneſs he often makes
with waters to abound,
And water-ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched ground.

34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of water clear,
tho' none before were there.

36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he hath freely choſe;
That they a city may them build
to dwell in ſafe from foes.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
that they may have no want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts
in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing thro' many plagues
that compaſs them about.

40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſs:
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
when in the wilderneſs.

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep:
And often doth his train augment
much like a flock of ſheep.

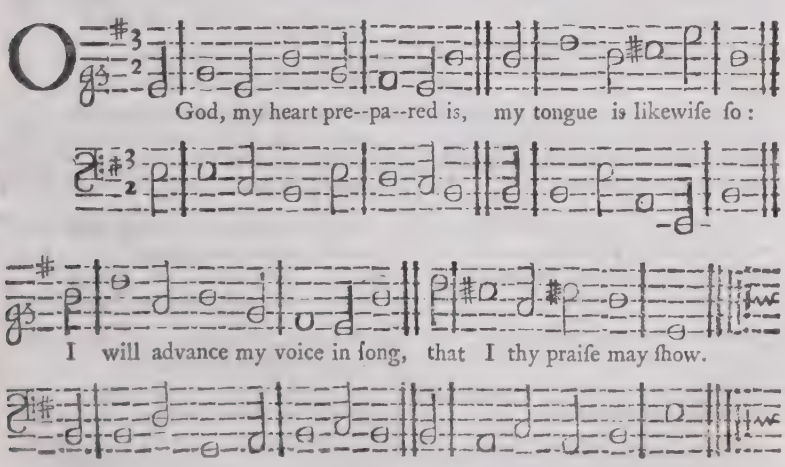
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe,
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall preceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

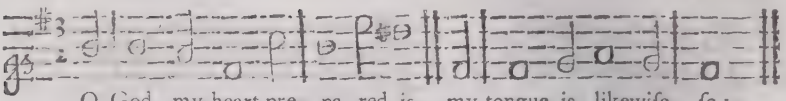
Gloria Patri.

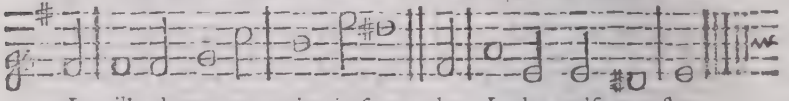
To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternity.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CVIII. *Martyr's Tune.*

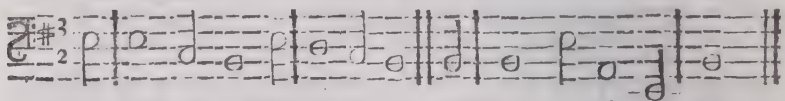


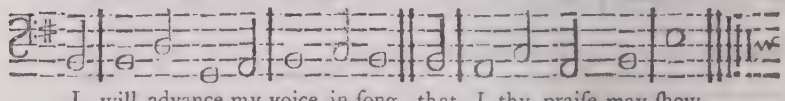
Medius. *Pſalm* 108. *A. 3. Voc.*





Baſſus. *Pſalm* 108. *A. 3. Voc.*





2 Awake my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I myſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praiſes ſing to thee.

4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſky.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high,
exalt thyſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy beloved alſo may
be ſet at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand
and hear me ſpeedily.

7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide and mete
the vale of Succoth's ground.

8 And Gilead ſhall be my own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give to me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot is, my ſhoe
o'er Edom I will throw,
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.

10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be
leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edom's land
conveyed ſhall I be?

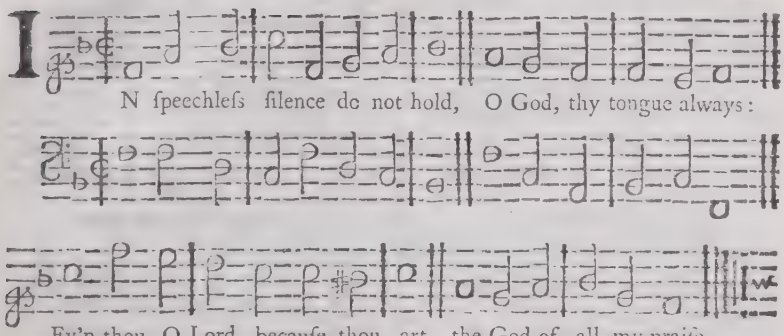
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late
had'ſt us forſaken quite?
And wilt not thou, Lord, alſo go
forth with our hoſts to fight?

12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

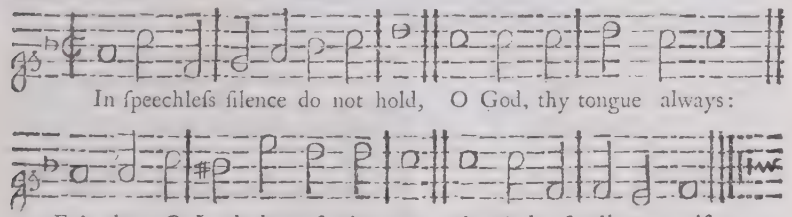
13 Thro' God we ſhall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Cantus.

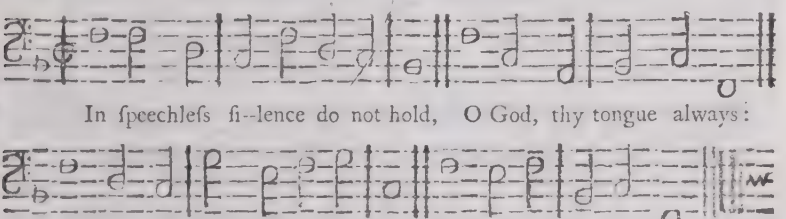
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CIX. *Norwich Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 109. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 109. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 The wicked and the guileful mouths
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.

4 For my good-will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendlineſs,
with hate they did repay.

5 Set

5 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper-hand :
At his right-hand, Lord, ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.

6 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein :
Aud let the prayer that he doth make
be turned into ſin.

7 Few be his days, his charge alſo
let thou another take :
His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.

8 His off-ſpring let be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread :
In places deſolate and waſte,
let them ſeek to be fed.

9 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in ſtore :
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.

10 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all :
That on his children fatherleſs,
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his poſterity be quite
deſtroy'd and never breed :
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.

12 Let not his father's wickedneſs
from God's remembrance fall :
And never let his mother's ſin,
be done away at all.

13 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them for ever ſtay :
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.

14 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woful hearted wight.

15 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
happen unto him ſo :
And as he did not bleſſing love,
far from him it ſhall go.

16 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall :
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones ſhall fall.

17 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal :
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded ſhall.

18 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe :
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

19 But thou, O Ld. that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me :
Deliver me for thy Name's ſake,
for great thy mercies be.

20 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am and poor :
Alſo within my pained breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The Third Part.

21 Ev'n ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade :
And as the graſhopper ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.

22 With faſting long from needful food
my knees enfeebled are :
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.

23 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be :
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.

24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray,
my aid and ſuccour be :
According to thy mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.

25 And they ſhall know thereby that
is thy moſt mighty hand : (this
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done,
they well ſhall underſtand.

26 Altho' they curſe with ſpite, yet
ſhall bleſs with loving voice : (thou
When they riſe up and come to ſhame
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

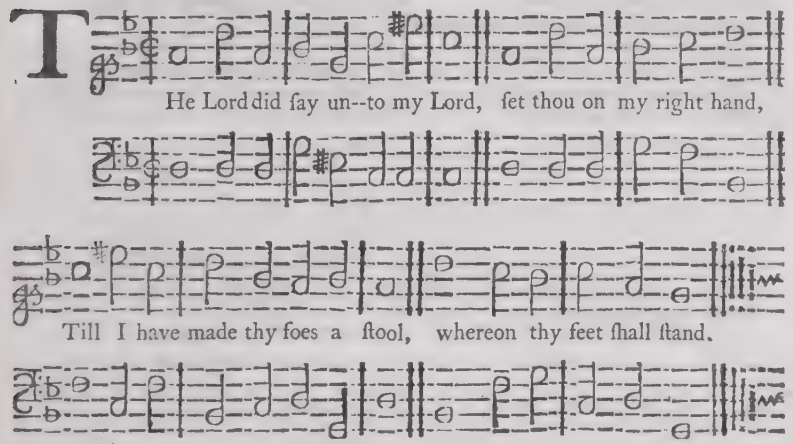
27 Let

27 Let them with ſhame be cloathed all
that are my enemies:
And with confuſion as a cloke,
be covered likewiſe.

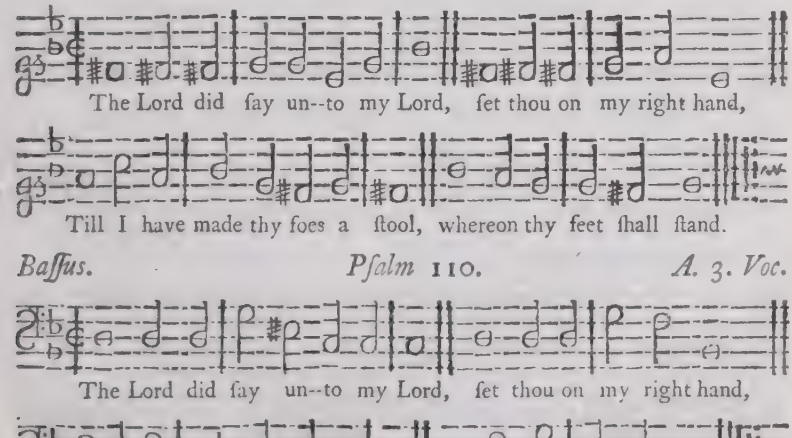
28 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

29 For he with help at his right-hand
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

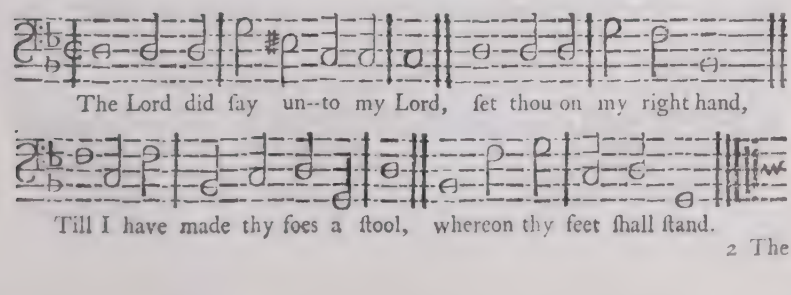
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CX. *London Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 110. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 110. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſceptre of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their fight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee,
Then free-will offerings ſhall all
the people give to thee.

4 Yea, with an holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

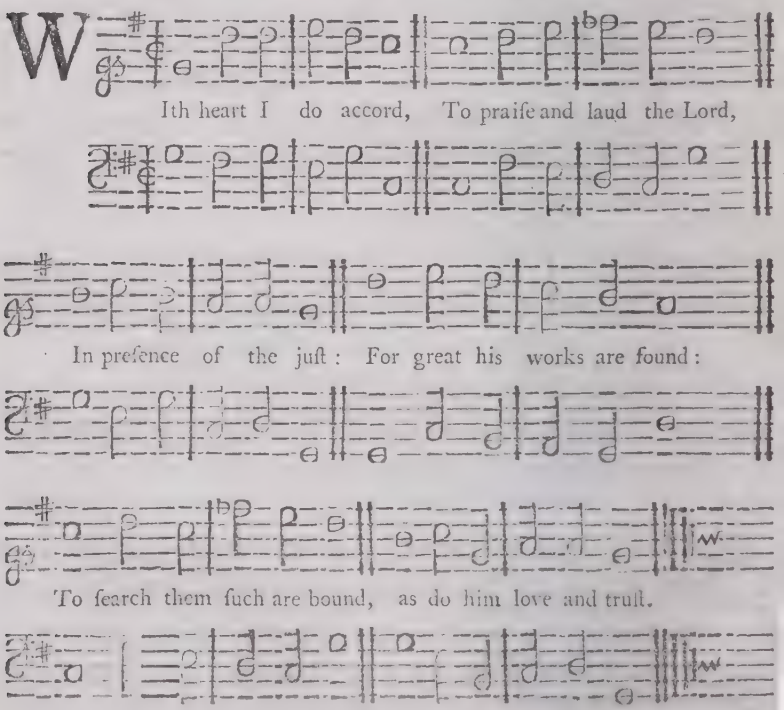
5 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th' order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a prieſt alway.

6 The Lord thy God on thy right-hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
in that his wrathful day.

7 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead;
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.

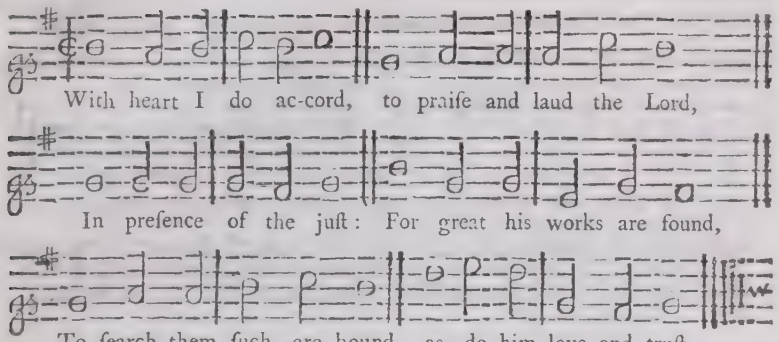
8 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXI. *Or to* 120 *Pſalm Tune.*

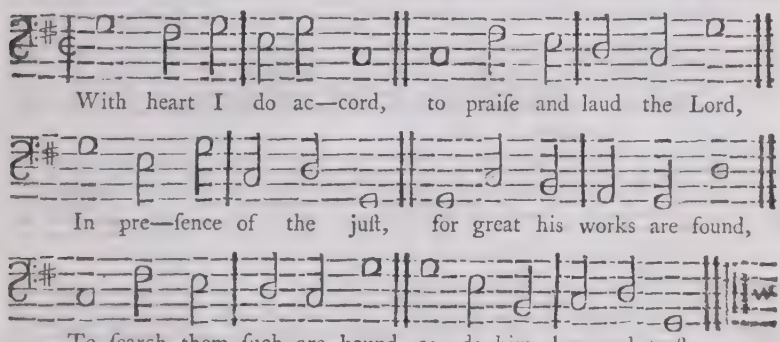


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 111. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 111. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 His works are glorious,
And righteouſneſs to us,
It ever doth endure:
His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy is full ſure.

3 Such as do bear him love,
A portion fair above
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will have them in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.

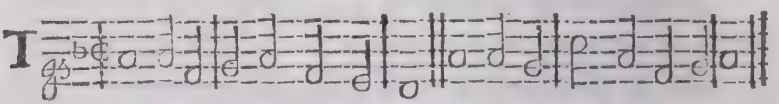
4 For he did not diſdain,
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

5 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
On which we may depend.

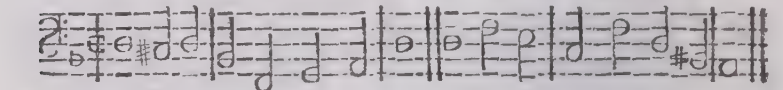
6 Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave,
It alſo hath appear'd:
His promiſe doth not fail,
But evermore prevail,
His holy Name be fear'd.

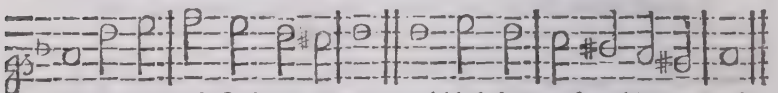
7 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey :
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXII. *Proper Tune.*

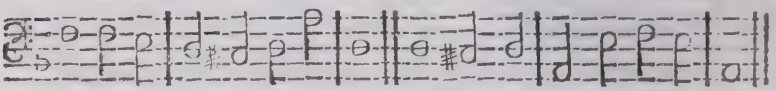


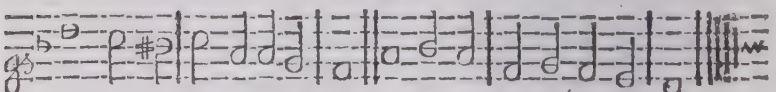
He man is bleſt that God doth fear, and that his law doth love indeed :



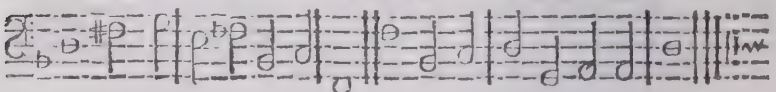


His ſeed on earth God will uprear, and bleſs ſuch as from him pro-ceed :

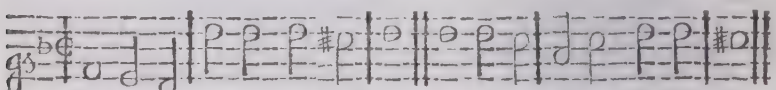




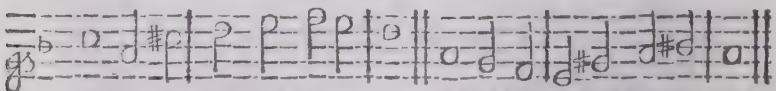
His houſe with riches he will fill, his righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.



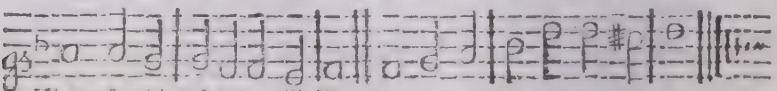
Medius. *Pſalm* 112. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



The man is bleſt that God doth fear, and that his law doth love in--deed :



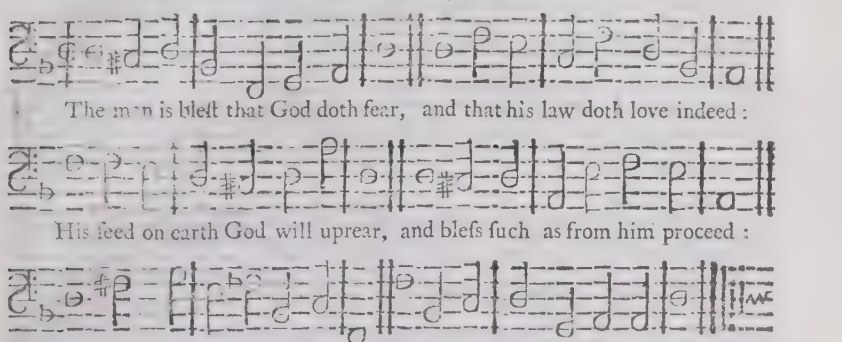
His ſeed on earth God will up-rear, and bleſs ſuch as from him pro-ceed :



His houſe with riches he will fill, his righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.

Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 112. *A. 3. Voc.*

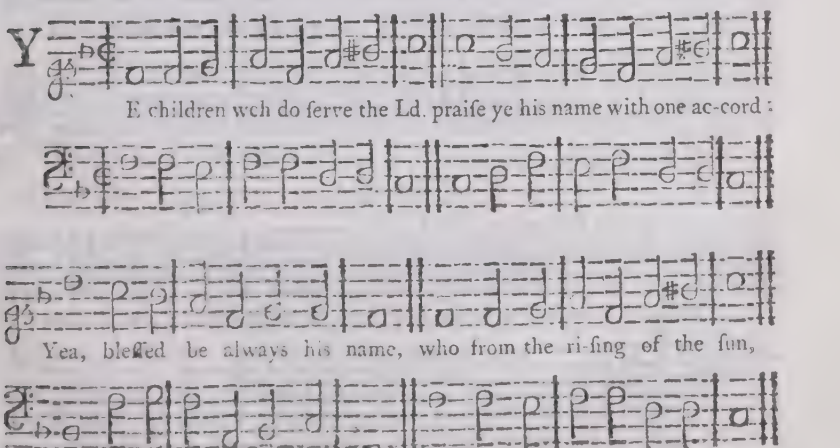


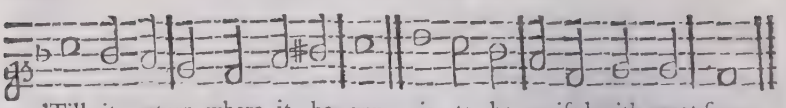
2 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
in trouble joy, in darkneſs light:
Compaſſion great is in his eyes,
and mercy always in his ſight;
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things ex-
(pend.

3 And ſurely he ſhall never fail,
for in remembrance had is he
Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee;
His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
for he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

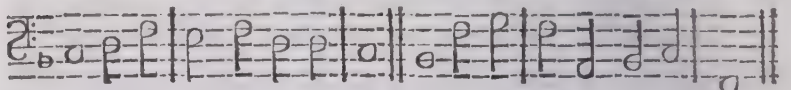
4 He did well for the poor provide,
his righteouſneſs doth ſtill remain,
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
which wicked men behold with pain:
Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they
and ſo conſume and melt away.

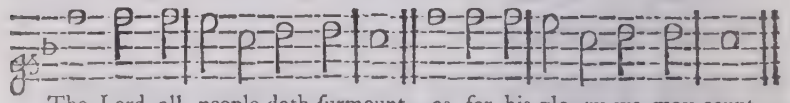
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXIII. *Proper Tune.*



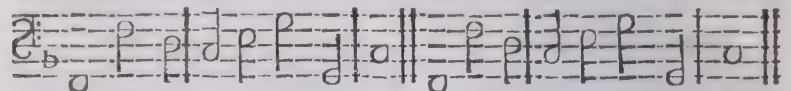


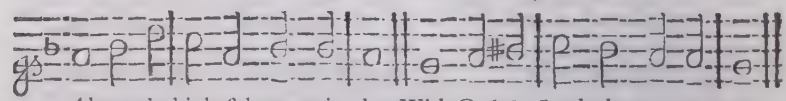
'Till it return where it be--gun, is to be praiſed with great fame.



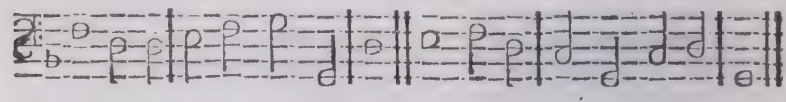


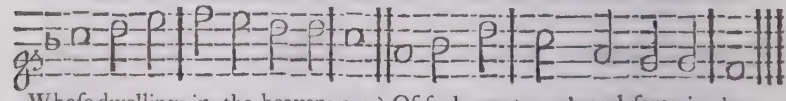
The Lord all people doth furmount, as for his glo--ry we may count,



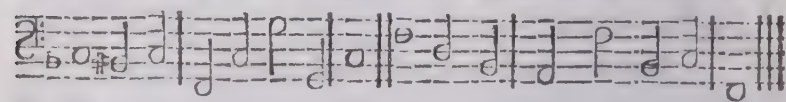


Above the higheſt heavens is he. With God the Lord who may compare,

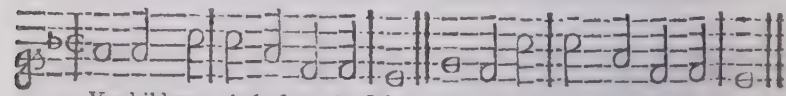




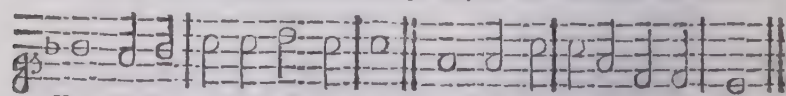
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are? Of ſuch great pow'r and force is he.



Medius. *Pſalm* 113. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

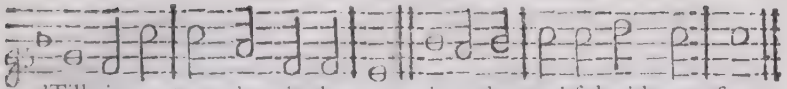


Ye children wch do ſerve the Ld. praiſe ye his name with one ac--cord:

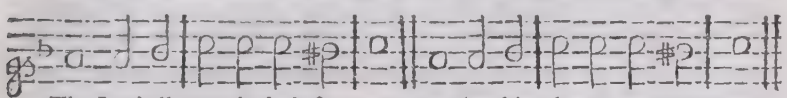


Yea, bleſſed be always his name, who from the riſing of the ſun,

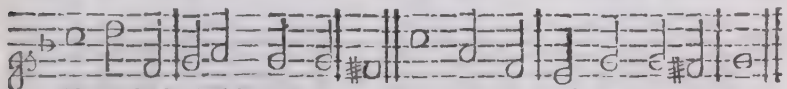
'Till



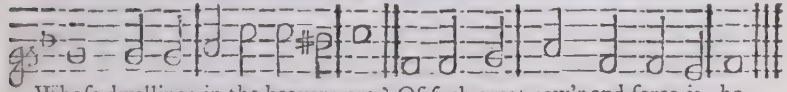
'Till it re--turn where it be--gun, is to be prai-ſed with great fame.



The Lord all peo-ple doth ſurmount, as for his glo--ry we may count,

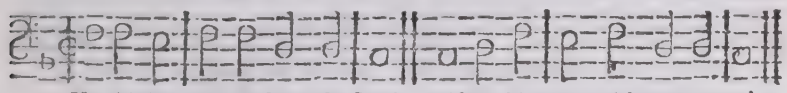


Above the higheſt heav'ns is he. With God the Lord who may compare,



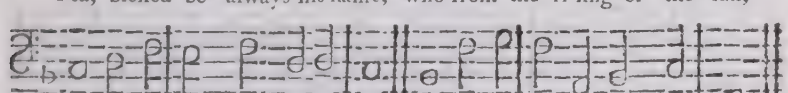
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are? Of ſuch great pow'r and force is he.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 113. *A.* 3 *Voc.*

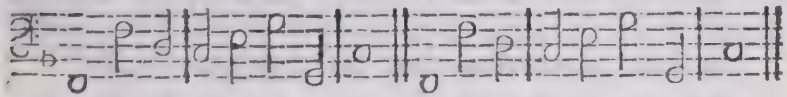


Ye children wch do ſerve the Lord, praiſe ye his name with one ac-cord:

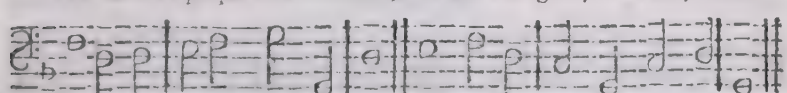
Yea, bleſſed be always his name, who from the ri-ſing of the ſun,



'Till it return where it be--gun, is to be praiſed with great fame.



The Lord all people doth ſurmount, as for his glo-ry we may count,



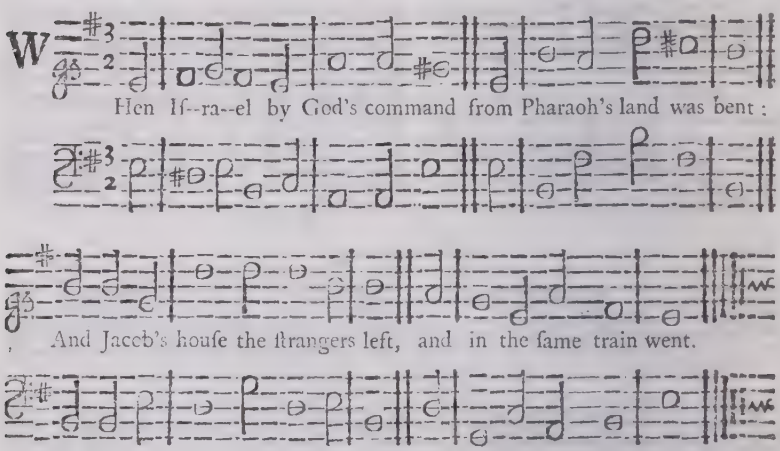
Above the higheſt heav'ns to be. With God the Lord who may compare,

Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are? Of ſuch great pow'r and force is he.

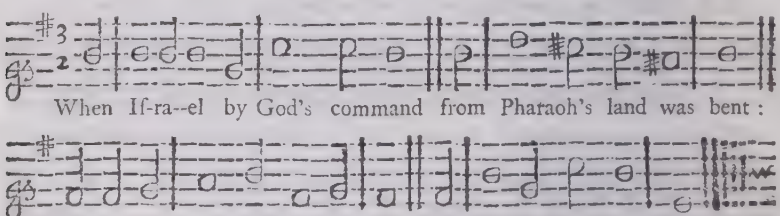
2 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo in the heav'n above;
The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move:

And ſo did ſet him up on high,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame;
The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

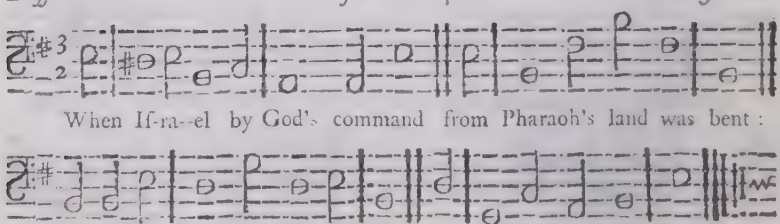
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXIV. *Worceſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 114. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 114. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 In

2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Isra'lites declare
his kingdom, pow'r and might.

3 The sea saw it and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did fly:
The roaring streams of Jordan's flood
gave back immediately.

4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.

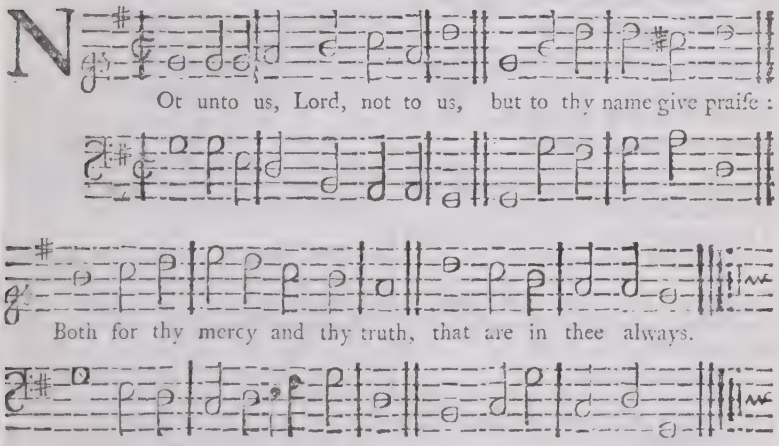
5 What ailed thee, O sea that thou
so suddenly didst fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood,
why turn'd ye so swiftly?

6 Ye mountains, ev'n as rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs
quiver with fear and quake?

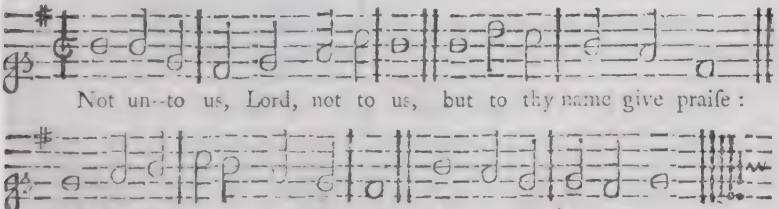
7 O earth, confess thy soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God,
fear ye both sea and land.

8 I mean the God, who from hard rock
causeth floods to appear:
And from the stony flint doth send
fountains of water clear.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXV. *Westminster Tune.*

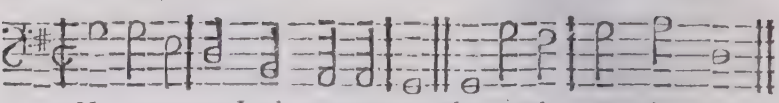


Medius. *Psalm* 115. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 115. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is there God become?
Our God he is in heav'n, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.

3 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
work of men's hands they be:
They have a mouth but do not ſpeak,
and eyes, but do not ſee.

4 And they have ears join'd to their heads,
but do not hear at all;
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but not to ſmell withal.

5 And hands they have, but handle not,
and feet, but cannot walk:
A throat they have, yet thro' the ſame
they do not ſpeak or talk.

6 They and their makers are alike,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.

7 O Aaron's houſe truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee:
Ye that do fear him, truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.

8 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aaron's houſe
his bleſſing will beſtow.

9 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
he ſure will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them ev'ry one,
ev'n both the great and ſmall.

10 To you always the living Lord,
will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

11 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
ev'n of the Lord moſt high:
Who both the heav'n & earth did make
and fix immoveably.

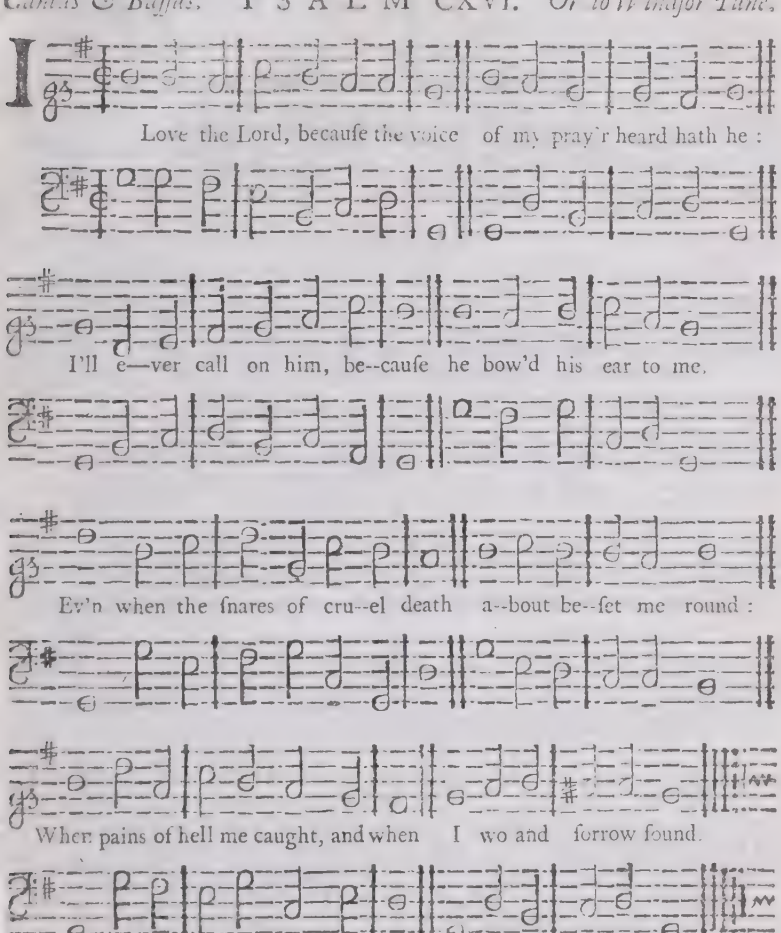
12 The heav'ns above, the higheſt heav'ns
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.

13 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.

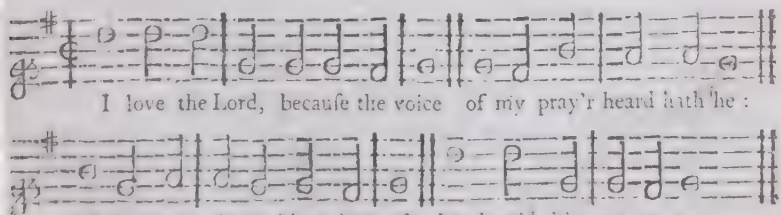
14 But we will praiſe the Ld. our God,
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praiſe,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

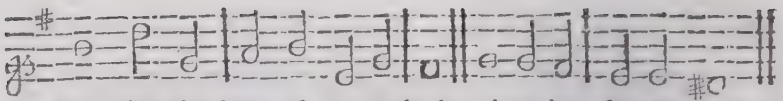
Cantus.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXVI. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

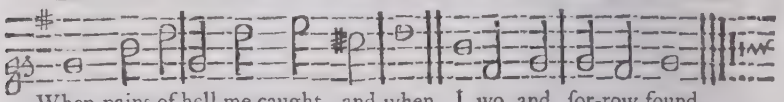


Medius. *Pſalm* 116. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



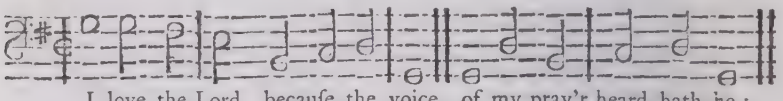


Ev'n when the ſnares of cru-el death a-bout be—ſet me round :

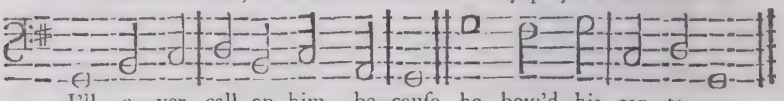


When pains of hell me caught, and when I wo and ſor-row found.

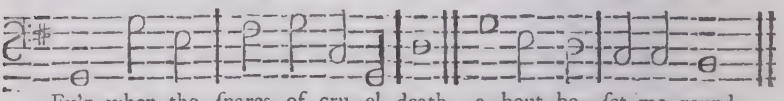
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 116. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



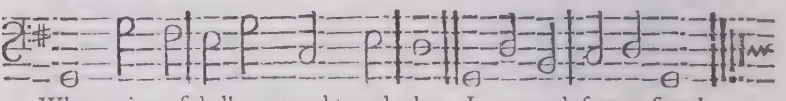
I love the Lord, becauſe the voice of my pray'r heard hath he :



I'll e—ver call on him, be--cauſe he bow'd his ear to me.



Ev'n when the ſnares of cru--el death a--bout be—ſet me round :



When pains of hell me caught, and when I wo and ſorrow found.

3 Upon the Name of God the Lord,
then did I call and ſay :
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo :
And in our God compaſſion doth
moſt plentifully flow.

5 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be :
I was in woful miſery,
and he deliver'd me.
6 And now my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe
return unto thy reſt :
For largely unto thee the Lord
his bounty hath expreſt.

7 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall :
My moiſtned eyes from mourning tears,
my ſliding feet from fall :
8 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore :
I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
but I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

9 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men lyars be :
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me.
10 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take :
And on the name of God will call
when I my pray'rs do make.

11 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time,
in all his people's ſight.

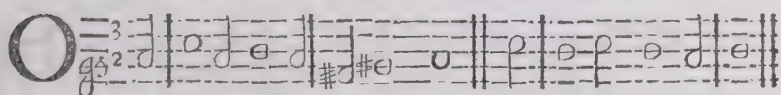
12 Right

12 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

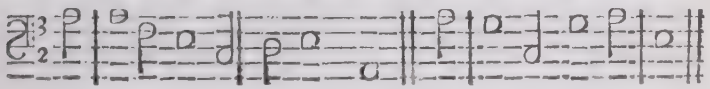
13 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do myſelf confeſs:
Son of thy hand-maid thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee,
a ſacrifice of praiſe;
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord always.

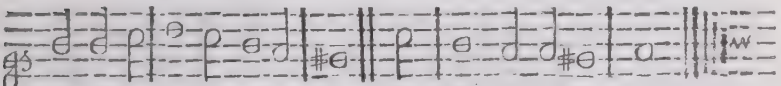
15 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Now at this very preſent time,
in all his people's ſight.
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem. Therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXVII. *Cambridge Tune.*

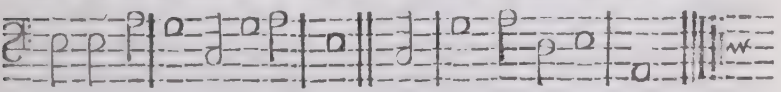


All ye nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always:

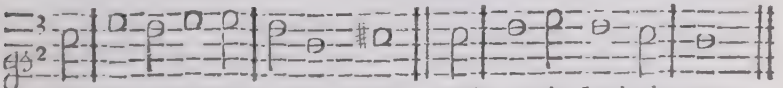




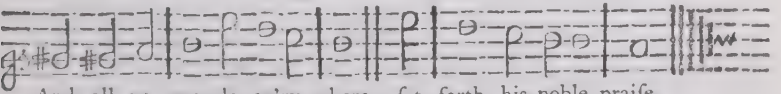
And all ye people ev'ry where ſet forth his no--ble praiſe.



Medius. *Pſalm* 117. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

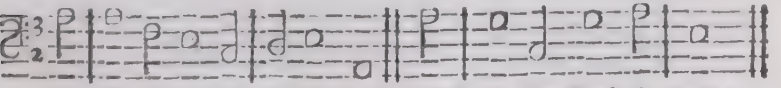


O all ye nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord al—ways:

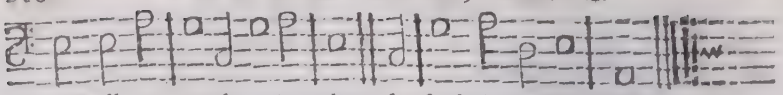


And all ye peo-ple ev'ry where, ſet forth his noble praiſe.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 117. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



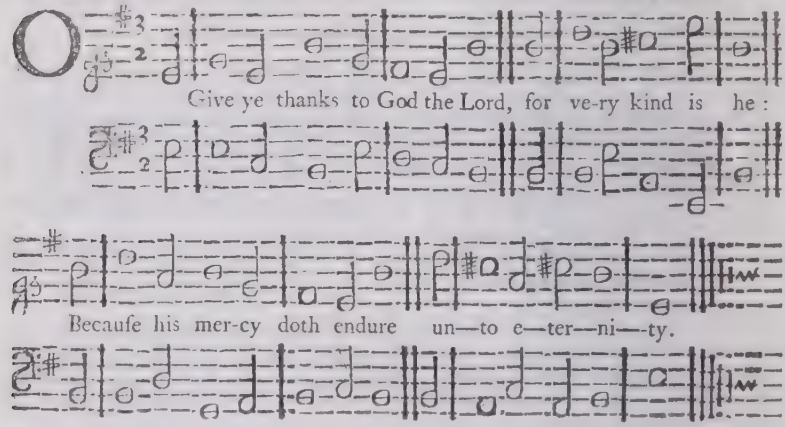
O all ye nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord al—ways:



And all ye people ev'ry where ſet forth his no-ble praiſe.

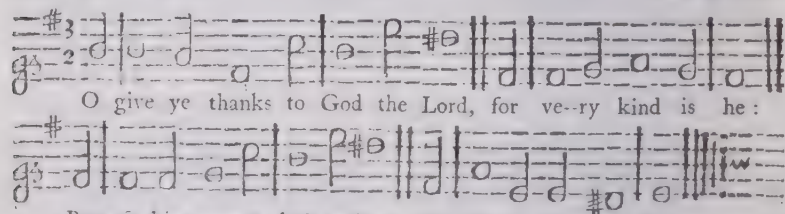
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth doth not decay :
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord alway.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXVIII. *Martyr's Tune.*



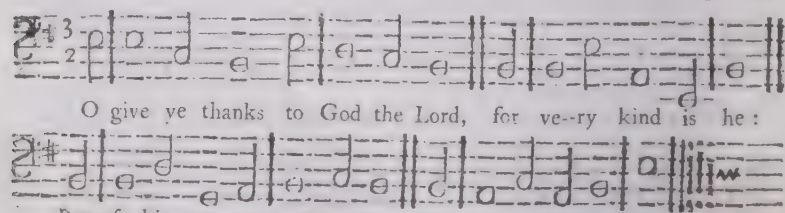
O Give ye thanks to God the Lord, for ve-ry kind is he :
Becauſe his mer-cy doth endure un—to e—ter—ni—ty.

Medius. *Pſalm* 118. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O give ye thanks to God the Lord, for ve--ry kind is he :
Becauſe his mer-cy doth endure un—to e—ter—ni—ty.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 118. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O give ye thanks to God the Lord, for ve--ry kind is he :
Becauſe his mer-cy doth en-dure un—to e--ter--ni—ty.

2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his
mercy doth ever dure:
Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs
his mercy is moſt ſure.

3 Let all that fear the Lord our God
ev'n now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill alway.

4 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Who lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.

6 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to ſuccour me: (them
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon my enemy.

7 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in man's mortal ſeed:
Or to put confidence in kings,
or princes in our need.

8 All nations have encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
my enemies confound.

9 They kept me in on ev'ry ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lord's moſt mighty Name
I caſt them to the ground.

10 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lord's great Name,
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and did deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall: (me,
But thro' the Lord I found ſuch help,
as did them vanquiſh all.

12 The Lord is my defence & ſtrength
my joy, my mirth and ſong,
And is become for me indeed
a Saviour great and ſtrong.

13 The right-hand of the Ld. our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous men's dwellings.

14 The right-hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

15 I ſhall not die but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty pow'r of the Lord,
his works and what they are.

16 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me;
But not me given over yet
to death as you may ſee.

17 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them,
his praiſe for to expreſs.

18 This is the gate of God the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet:
That good and righteous men always
may enter into it.

The Third Part.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee:
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.

20 The ſtone which formerly among
the builders were refus'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.

21 This was the mighty work of God,
it was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
that great and noble act.

22 This is a joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

23 Now

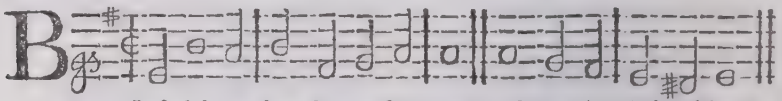
23 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we with with one accord :
Blessed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.

24 God is the Lord that shews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

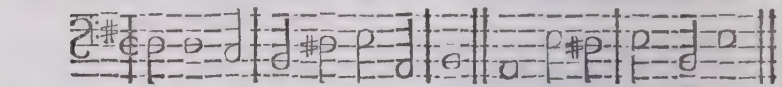
25 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render thanks to thee :
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.

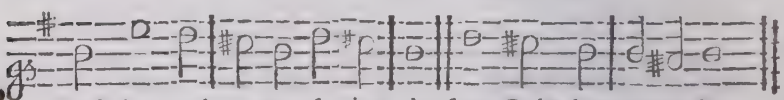
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he :
Because his mercy doth endure,
unto eternity.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXIX. *Proper Tune.*

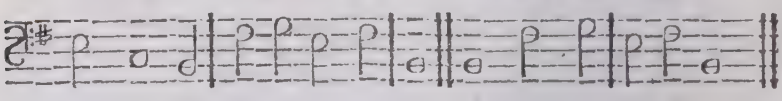


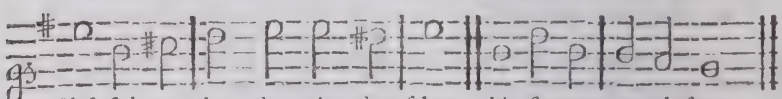
Lef--fed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart :



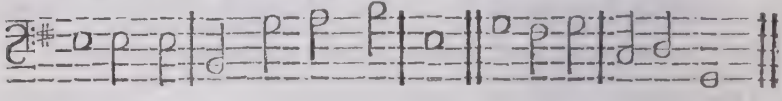


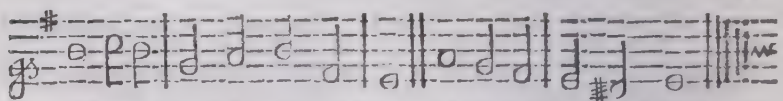
Whose lives and con-ver--sa--tions do from God's laws ne-ver start.



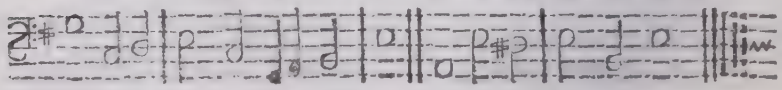


Blef--fed are they that give themselves his sta-tutes to ob-serve :



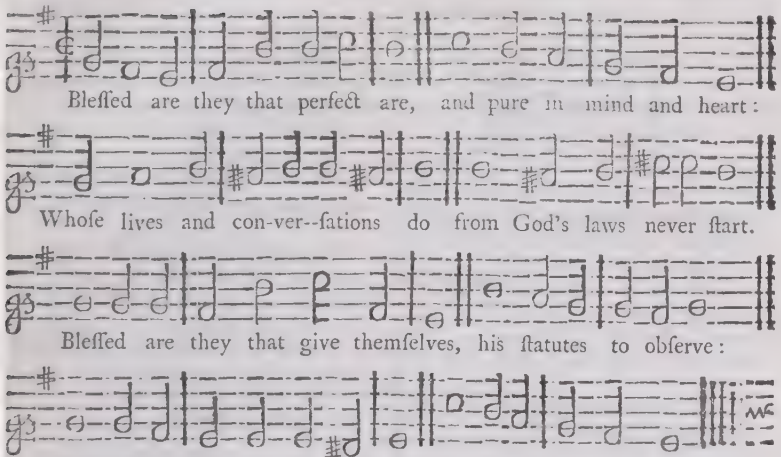


Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and ne-ver from him swerve.

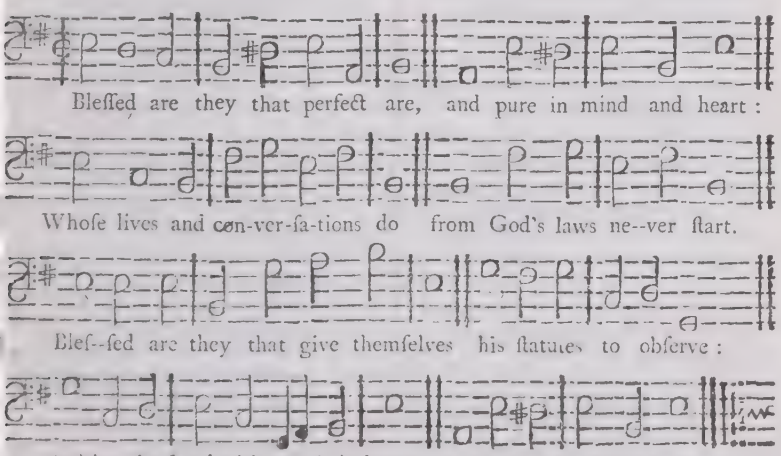


Medius.

Medius. *Pſalm* 119. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 119. *A. 3. Voc.*



3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do a wicked thing:
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.

4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will
that with attentive heed,
Thy precepts, which are moſt divine,
we learn and keep indeed

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.

6 So ſhall I not aſhamed be,
whilſt I thus ſet my eyes:
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy decrees moſt wiſe.

7 Then

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnify thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and alſo prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give myſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The Second Part.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy commands to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.
12 We magnify thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore;
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways
much more my heart rejoice
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.

15 Upon thy precepts I will muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aim,
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet,
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The Third Part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes, which are dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright,
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger on the earth,
wandring now here now there,
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud and the malicious men
thou doſt deſtroy each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in council ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and ſolace of my heart:
They are my faithful counſellors,
from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. The Fourth Part.

25 Alas, I am as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Therefore reſtore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.

30 The

30 The way of truth both ſtrait and ſure
I choſen have and found :
Before me I thy judgments ſet,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace :
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.

32 Then will I run moſt joyfully
where thy word doth me call :
When thou enlarged haſt my heart,
and rid me out of thrall.

H E. The Fifth Part.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy ſtatutes divine :
And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey :
With heart and mind and all my might,
I will it keep alway :

35 In the right paths of thy commands,
guide me, Lord, I require :
No other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater things deſire.

36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace :
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts,
turn back my eyes and ſight :
And with thy ſpirit ſtrengthen me,
to walk thy ways aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Who am thy ſervant, and do love
and nothing fear but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame, which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expel :
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doth excel.

40 Behold, my heart's deſire is bent
thy laws to keep alway :
O ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAU. The Sixth Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord :
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.

42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt :
For in thy faithful word is all
my confidence and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let evermore be preſt ;
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth always reſt.

44 And whilſt that breath within me doth
this mortal life preſerve :
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
from dread and danger free :
Becauſe I ſtudy how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.

46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame :
Ev'n before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey
thy juſt commands and will :
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.

48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly fought :
And practiſe thy commandments all,
in word, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. The Seventh Part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,
remember, Lord, I pray :
For therein have I put my truſt
and confidence alway.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail :
For were my life not by thy word,
it ſuddenly would fail.

51 The proud, and ſuch as God con-temn,
ſtill make of me a ſcorn :
Yet will I not thy law forſake,
as if I were forlorn.

52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old :
Whereby I feel my joys ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 Horrour hath taken hold on me,
becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto,

54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and grief did me aſſault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

CHETH. The Eighth Part.

57 O God, who art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.

58 With my whole heart I humbly ſu'd
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtreight to convert.

60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.

62 Thy righteous laws and judgments
ſo very great and high, (are
That ev'n at midnight I will riſe
thy Name to magnify.
63 I am companion of all them
who fear thee in their heart:
O therefore grant I never may
from thy commandments ſtart.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
the earth thro'out do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The Ninth Part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.

66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For ſtedfaſtly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious Lord,
and in thy gifts moſt free:
Thy ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have
againſt me forg'd a lye:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are ev'n like unto brawn
which is exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.
71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
That I thereby might learn thy laws,
and never them reject.

72 So that thy word and law to me
is dearer manifold,
Than gold and ſilver in great ſums,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The Tenth Part.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd
thy creature, Lord, am I: (me,
Make me to underſtand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.

74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
whenever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.
75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all,
moſt juſt and righteous be:
And that in very faithfulneſs
thou haſt afflicted me.

76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
And as thou haſt me hitherto,
O Lord, ſtill me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
then ſhall I ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.

78 Con-

78 Confound the proud, who do me
preverſly to deſtroy : (ſeek
But as for me thy laws to know
I will my ſelf employ.
79 Whoſo with rev'rence do thee fear,
to me let them retire :
And ſuch as know thy covenants,
and them alone deſire.

80 My heart without all wavering,
let on thy laws be bent :
That no confuſion come to me
nor any diſcontent.

CAPH. The Eleventh Part.

81 My ſoul doth faint and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave :
And for thy word's ſake ſtill I truſt
my heart's deſire to have.

82 My eyes do fail with looking for
thy words, and thus I ſay,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord ?
why doſt thou thus delay ?
83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parch'd and dry'd :
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.

84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes who me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour.
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure :
Thus quite contrary to thy law
my hurt they do procure.

85 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſeleſs they me grieve :
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'ſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd
and brought me quite to ground :
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.

88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life
thy mercies to excell :
And ſo ſhall I thy ſtatutes keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The Twelfth Part.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou doſt
thy word is ſtabliſh'd ſure : (dwell,
And ſhall to all eternity
faſt ſettled there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs,
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo
as no tongue can expreſs. (ſure,
91 Ev'n to this day we may well ſee
how thou doſt them preſerve :
According to thy ordinance,
for all things do thee ſerve.

92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time e'er now, in my diſtreſs,
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full faſt :
Becauſe that thou by them, O Lord,
my life reſtored haſt.

94 No man to me can title make
for I am only thine :
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
my ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that ſeek my bane
for me do lie in wait :
But I will meditate upon
thy teſtimonies great.

96 For nothing in this world I ſee,
which hath at length no end :
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all time extend.

MEM. The Thirteenth Part.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear ?
On it my daily ſtudy is,
that ſo I may thee fear.

98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wiſdom all my foes :
For they are ever with me, and
do give me ſweet repoſe.
99 My teachers who did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell.
Becauſe I do thy ſtatutes keep,
and them to others tell.

100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo :
And that becauſe I keep thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.
101 My feet I have reſtrain'd likewiſe
from ev'ry evil way :
That ſo I might thy word obſerve
and keep without delay.

102 I have not from thy judgments
nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell; (ſwerv'd
Becauſe thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet upon my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.

104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom
that I do hate therefore (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
and will do evermore.

NUN. The Fourteenth Part.

105 Ev'n as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where I do go,
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both ſworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulneſs:
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to death's door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.

108 The free-will-off'rings of my mouth
which I to thee do give:
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet from thy precepts did I not
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
my heritage to be,
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.

112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Ev'n ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The Fifteenth Part.

113 All thoughts that vain & wicked
I do always deteſt: (are
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I ever love them beſt.

114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with confidence.
115 Therefore ye evil doers all,
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform
that I may live and be,
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay?
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
I will both night and day.

118 Under thy feet thou haſt trod ſuch
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſt'ſt the wicked
where-ever they do dwell: (out
Therefore can I as thy commands,
love nothing half ſo well.

120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of
my ſoul is much diſmay'd: (thee,
By reaſon of thy judgments great
my heart is ſore afraid.

AIN. The Sixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.

122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppreſs
me with their rage and ſpite.
123 My eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health, which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.

124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
And thy commands moſt excellent
teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewise they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold:
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most just
and so them kept in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.
PE. The Seventeenth Part.
129 Thy covenants are wonderful,
and full of things profound;
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are try'd and found.

130 The entrance of thy word doth
to men a light most clear: (give
The simple likewise understand,
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
because my soul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.

132 With mercy and compassion look
upon me from above:
As thou art wont such to behold
as thy name fear and love.
133 Direct my foot-steps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.

134 From sland'rous tongues & deadly
preserve and keep me sure; (harms,
Thy precepts then will I observe
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance, which doth sur-
the sun in its bright hue, (pass
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.

136 Rivers of waters from my eyes
incessantly do fall:
Because I see how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.
ZADE. The Eighteenth Part.
137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art just,
altho' the wicked grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce
thou art a righteous judge.

138 To render right and free from guile
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
and I am pin'd away:
Because my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.

140 Thy word is very pure, and doth
greatly my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy servant nothing more
can love or make my choice.
141 And tho' I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Ld.
for ever shall endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.
143 Anguish and grief have seiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet of thy precepts do I still
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousness of thy com-
doth last for evermore: (mands
Then teach them me, because in them
my life lies up in store.
KOPH. The Nineteenth Part.
145 With fervent heart I call'd & cry'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I fully may accord.

146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
save me, I humbly pray:
Thy testimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee do I cry in the morn,
before the day appear:
For in thy word I put my trust,
and thee alone do fear.

148 My eyes prevent the night watches
before they call, I wake:
That miditating on thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thy ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont, so quicken me,
lest life should me forsake.

150 My

150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after miſchief run:
Far from thy law they are gone back,
and wickedly it ſhun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near
ſince need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts are moſt true,
then help I thee deſire.

152 Concerning thy commandments I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore.
thou haſt them grounded ſo.
RESH. The Twentieth Part.
153 My trouble and affliction, Lord,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend,
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, they are far
from ſaving health and grace:
Becauſe the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, Ld. I grant,
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me thy life obtain.
157 Tho' many men do trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went aſide therefore.

158 The great tranſgreſſors I behold,
which is a grief to me:
Becauſe they do not keep thy word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws
with a moſt upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.

160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and juſt,
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
always continue muſt.
SCHIN. The Twenty-firſt Part.
161 Princes have perſecuted me
without a cauſe, but ſaw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did ſtand in awe.

162 And ſurely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.
163 But as for lyes and falſities,
them I hate and deteſt:
Becauſe thy holy law I do
above all things love beſt.

164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Ld,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Becauſe thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoyce.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
who do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair or once remove.

166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.

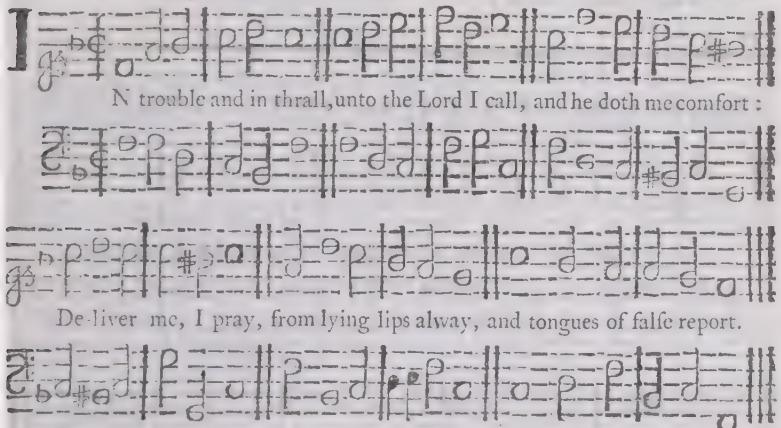
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are preſent in thy ſight.
TAU. The Twenty-ſecond Part.
169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.

170 O let my ſupplication, Lord,
have free acceſs to thee:
And let me be delivered,
as thou haſt promis'd me.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.

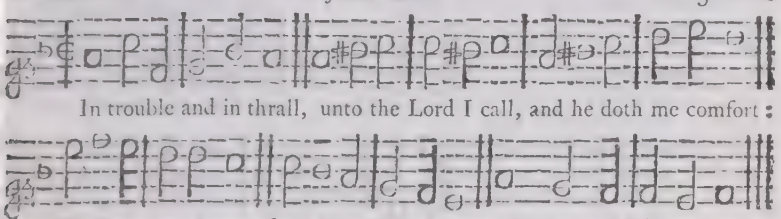
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word
and evermore confeſs,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord I have.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law to meditate
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to
thy name to magnify: (live
And of thy judgments wonderful,
let me thy favour try.
176 For I was loft and went aftray,
much like a wandring fheep:
O feek me, for I have not fait'd
thy ftatutes for to keep.

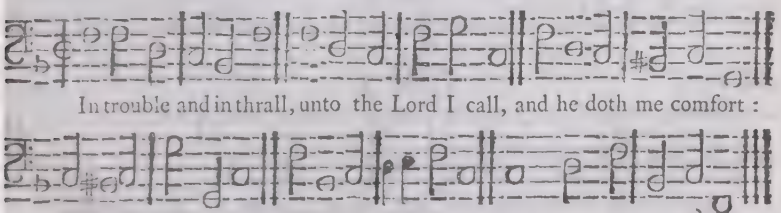
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXX. *Proper Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 120. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 120. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

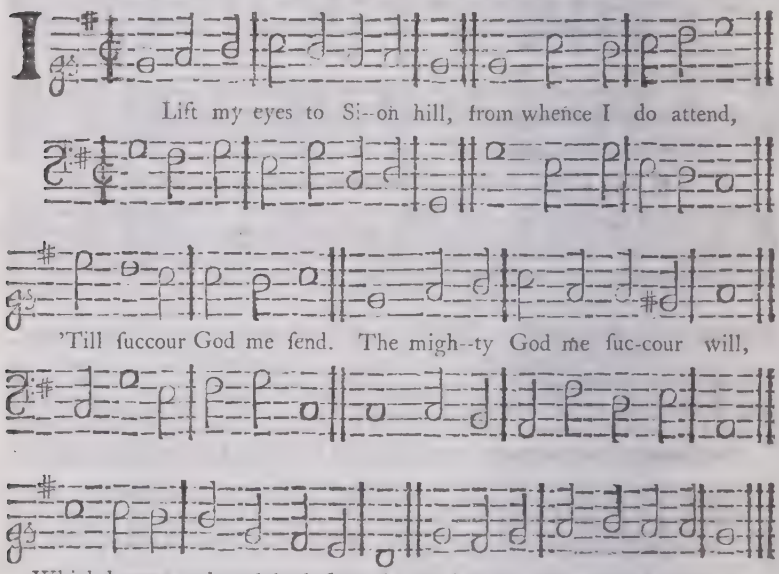


2 What 'vantage, or what thing
Gett'ſt thou thus forto ſtring,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring lyar:
Thy tongue doth hurt it's ſeen,
No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

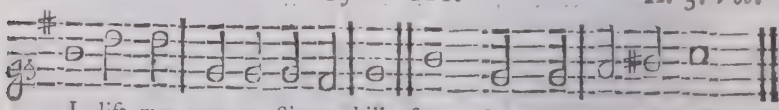
3 Alas! that I am fain
In thoſe tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by name:
By whom the flock electt,
And all of Iſaac's ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.

4 With them that peace do hate
I came to meditate,
And ſet a quiet life:
But when my mind was told,
Cauſeleſs I was controul'd
By them that loved ſtrife.

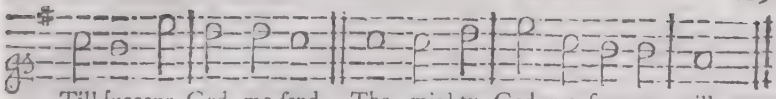
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXI. *Proper Tune.*



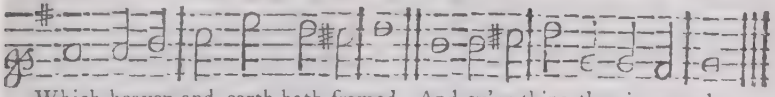
Medius. *Pſalm* 121. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



'Till

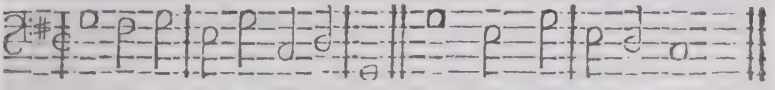


Till ſuccour God me ſend. The mighty God me ſuccour will,

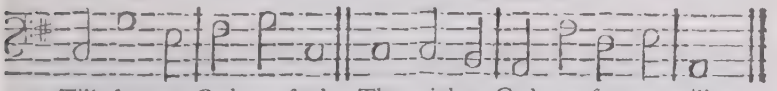


Which heaven and earth hath framed, And ev'ry thing therein named.

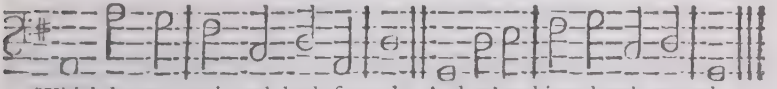
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 121. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



I lift my eyes to Si--on hill, from whence I do at--tend,



Till ſuccour God me ſend. The mighty God me ſuccour will,



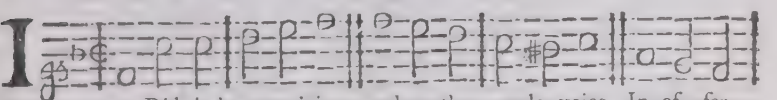
Which heaven and earth hath framed, And ev'ry thing therein named.

2 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he doth never ſleep.
Lo, he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
Sleep never can ſurprize,
Nor ſlumber cloſe his eyes.

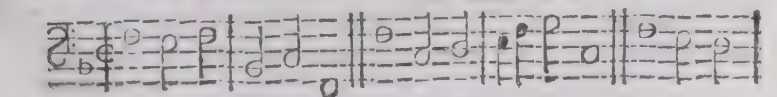
3 The Lord thy keeper is alway,
On thy right-hand is he,
A ſhade to cover thee.
The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor moon ſcarce half ſo bright,
With cold thee hurt by night.

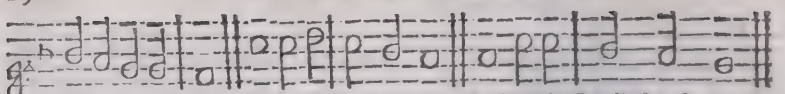
4 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
Yea, thou ſhalt alſo have
In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs;
When thou go'ſt in or out,
He'll compaſs thee about.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXII. *Proper Tune.*

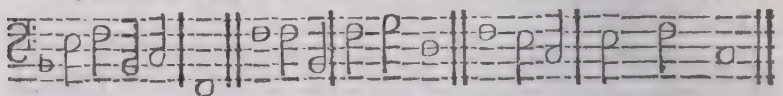


I Did in heart re-joice to hear the peoples voice, In of—fer—

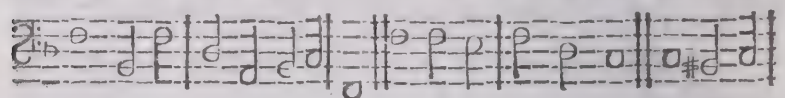




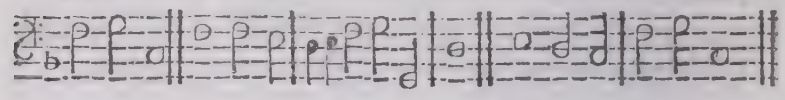
—ing ſo willing-ly, For let us up, ſay they, And in the Lord's houſe pray;



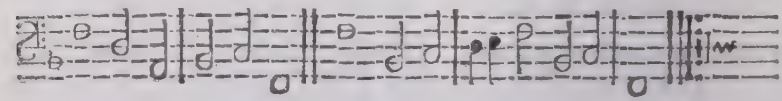
Thus ſpake the ſolk with a--mi-ty. Our feet that wandred wide, ſhall in thy



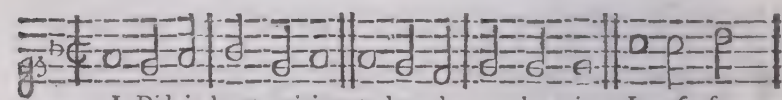
gates a-bide, O thou Je--ru-ſa-lem full fair, which art ſo ſeem-ly ſet,



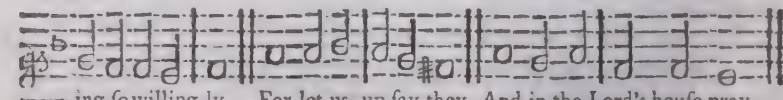
Much like a ci—ty neat, whither the people do re—pair.



Medius. *Pſalm* 122. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

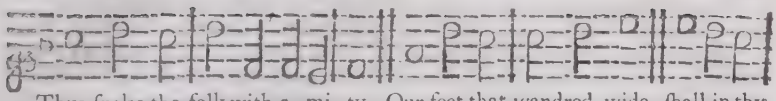


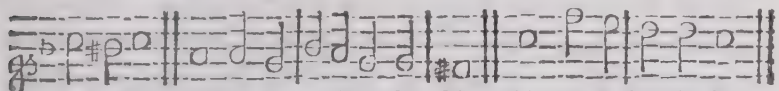
I Did in heart rejoice to hear the peoples voice, In of—fer—

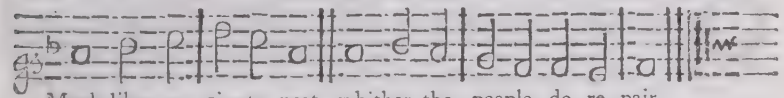


— ing ſo willing-ly, For let us up ſay they, And in the Lord's houſe pray,

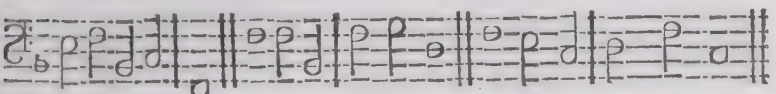
Thus

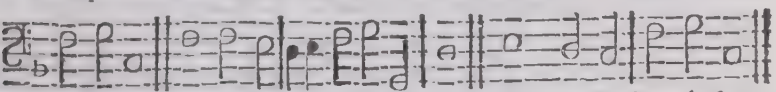


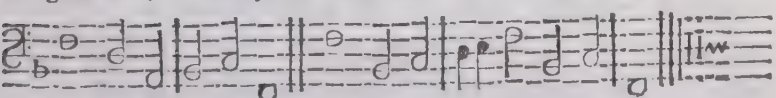




Baſſus. *Pſalm* 122. *A. 3. Voc.*







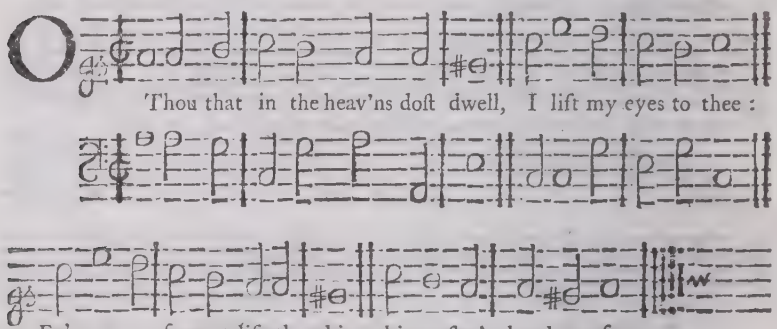
3 The tribes with one accord,
To give thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael, (make.
Their pray'rs they ſhould together

4 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly;
Which thrones right to maintain,
To David's houſe remain,
His folk to judge with equity.

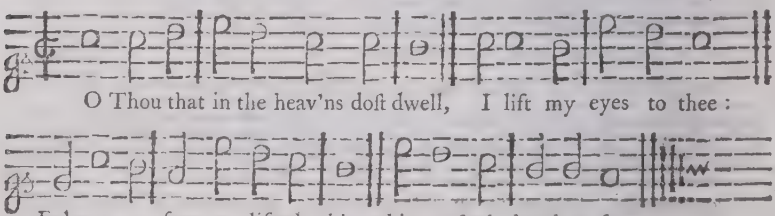
5 To pray let us not ceaſe,
For Jeruſalem's peace,
Thy friends God keep in amity:
Peace by thy walls about,
And proſper thee thro'out
Thy palaces continually.

6 For my friends ſake will I
Wiſh that proſperity,
May evermore abide in thee:
God's houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much as lies in me.

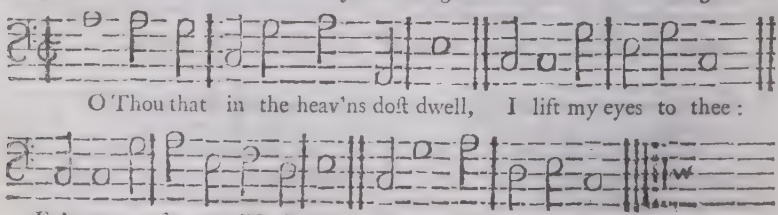
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXIII. *Windſor Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 123. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

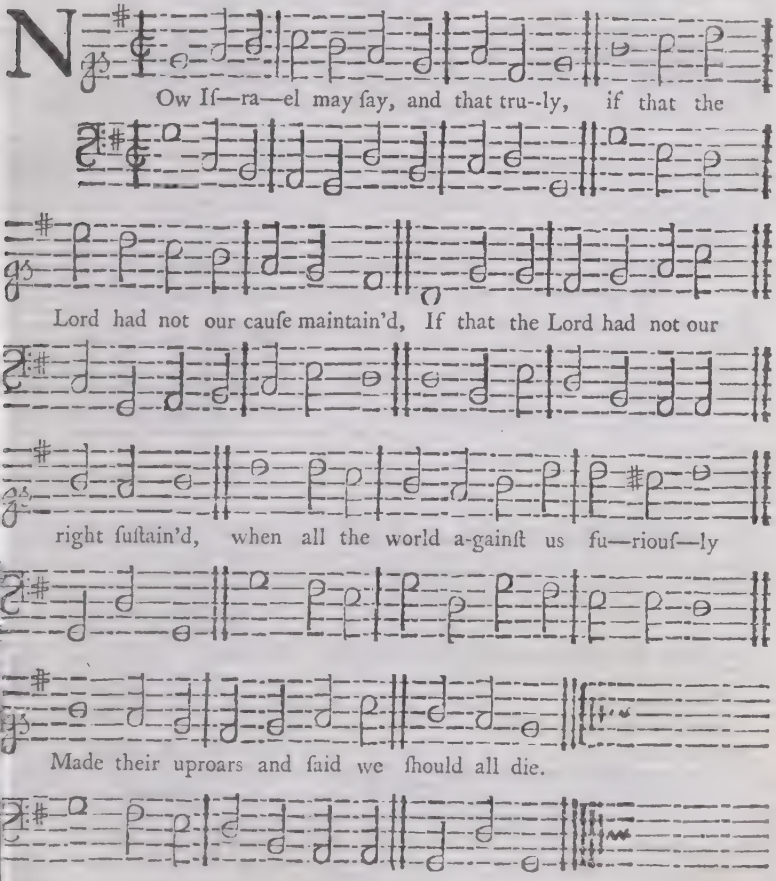


Baſſus. *Pſalm* 123. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

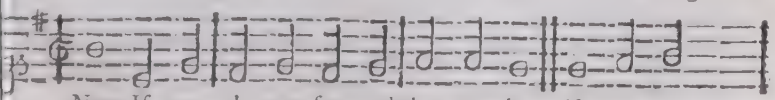


2 As hand-maids watch their mistress (hand
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
'till he do us forgive.
3 O grant to us compassion, Lord,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despite.
4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise,
Do make of us their mocking-stocks,
the proud do us despise.

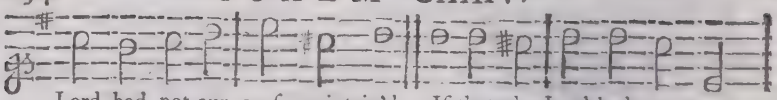
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXIV. *Proper Tune.*

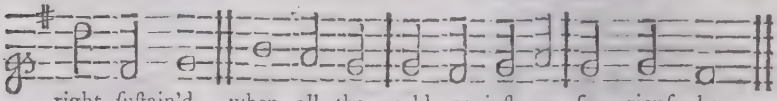


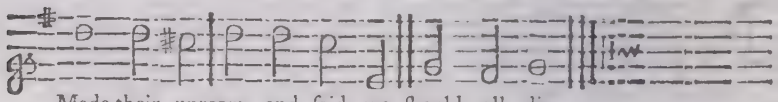
Medius. *Psalm* 124. *A. 3. Voc.*



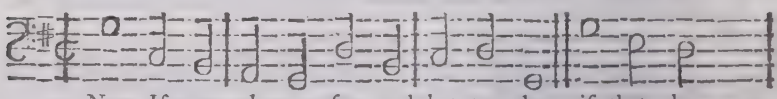
Lord

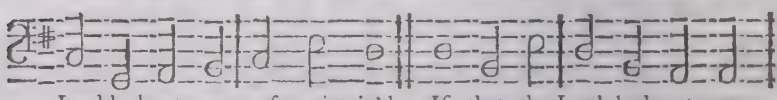


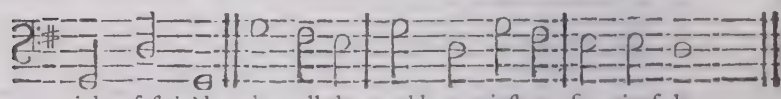


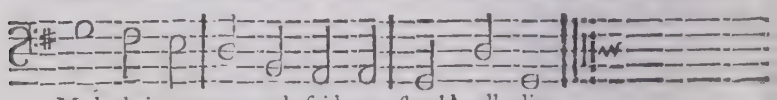


Baſſus. *Pſalm* 124. *A.* 3. *Voc.*









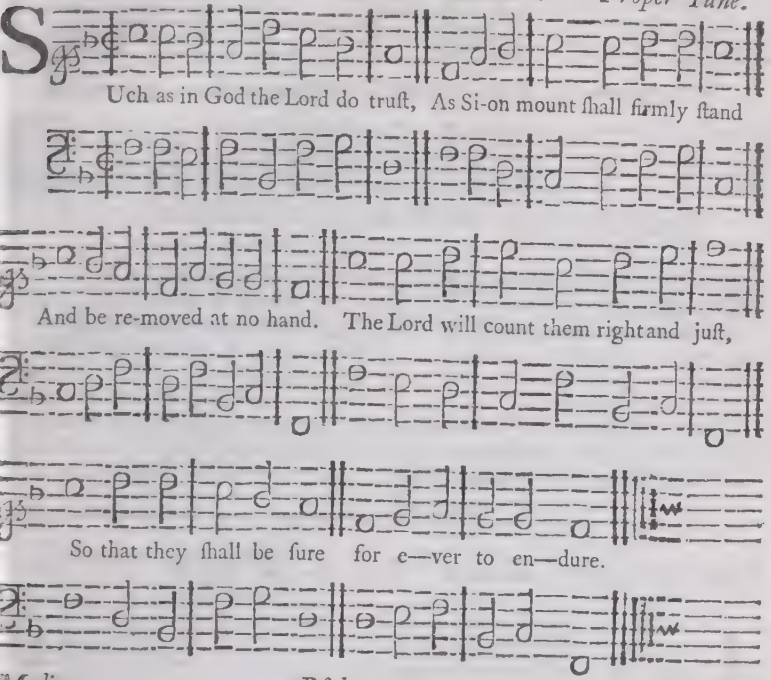
2 Then long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem,
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem,
And as the floods
with mighty force do fall,
So had they now
our lives ev'n brought to thrall.

3 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
Praiſed be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoice.

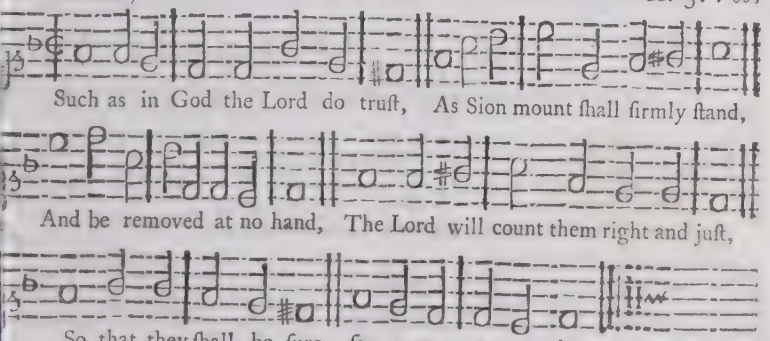
4 Ev'n as a bird
from fowlers gin or pen
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are the nets,
and we eſcaped thus.
God that made heav'n
and earth, is our help then,
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Cantus

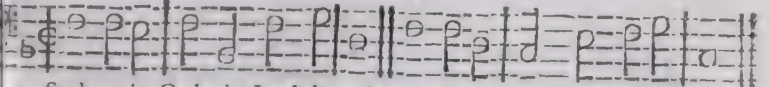
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXV. *Proper Tune.*



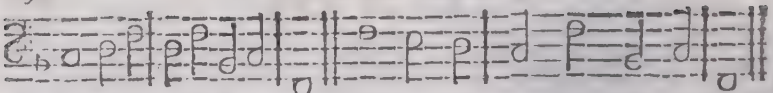
Medius. *Pſalm* 125. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



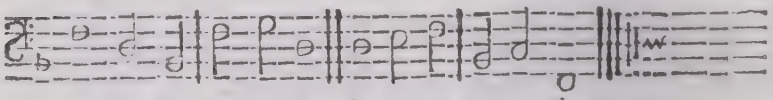
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 125. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



And



And be removed at no hand, The Lord will count them right and juſt,



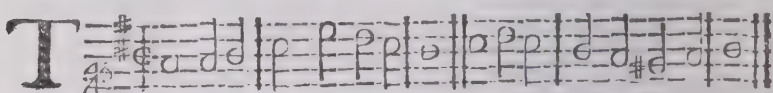
So that they ſhall be ſure for e—ver to en—dure.

2 As many mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about to cloſe,
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

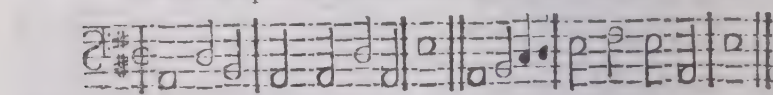
3 For tho' the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they thro'grief forſake their God.
It ſhall not always their lot be:
Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

4 But as for ſuch as turn aſide (ſought,
By crooked ways which they out-
The Ld. will ſurely bring to nought,
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

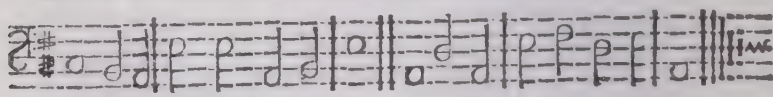
Cantus & Baſſus. Another of the ſame. Or to 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



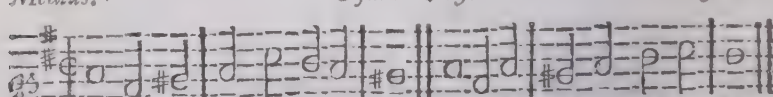
Thoſe that do place their confidence, upon the Lord our God only,



And flee to him for their de-fence, in all their need and mi-ſe—ry.

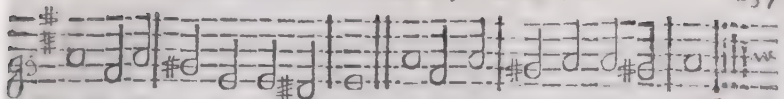


Medius. *Pſalm* 125. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



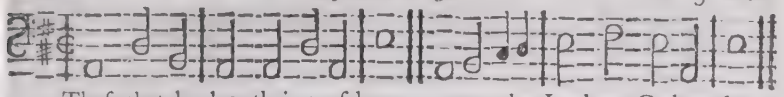
Thoſe that do place their confidence, up-on the Lord our God on—ly,

And

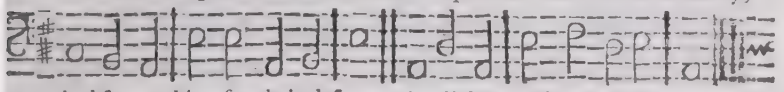


And flee to him for their defence, in all their need and mi--se—ry :

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 125. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Thoſe that do place their confidence, upon the Lord our God on--ly,



And flee to him for their defence, in all their need and mi-ſe—ry.

Their faith is ſure
Still to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone,
Mov'd with no ill,
But ſtandeth ſure,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no foes can come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe :
So God indeed
In ev'ry need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by
Aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

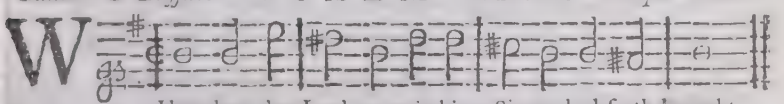
3 Right wiſe and good is our Ld. God,
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinner's and ungodly's rod,
To reſt upon his family ;
Leſt they alſo
From God ſhould ſtray,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs :
O Lord, defend
Both night and day,
Thy little flock, and them ſtill bleſs.

4 O Lord, do good to chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide :
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide :
Them will the Lord
Scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell :
God will them ſend
Pains without end;
But, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

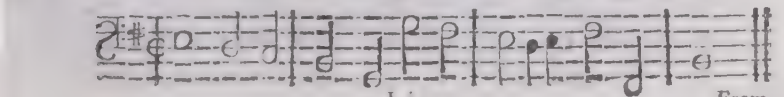
Gloria Patri.

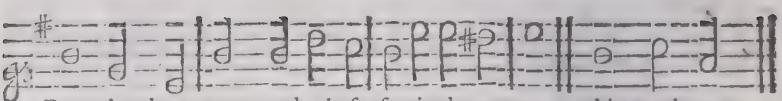
Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour ;
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour :
That the right way
From day to day,
We may walk and him glorify :
With hearts deſire
All that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXVI. *Proper Tune.*

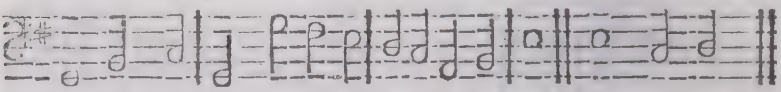


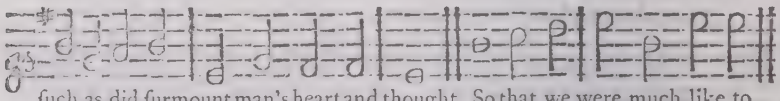
When that the Lord a--gain his Si—on had forth brought,



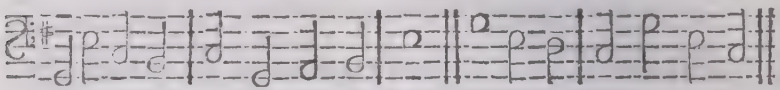


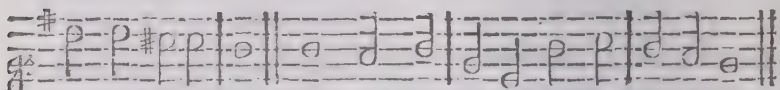
From bondage great, and al--ſo ſervitude extream, his work was



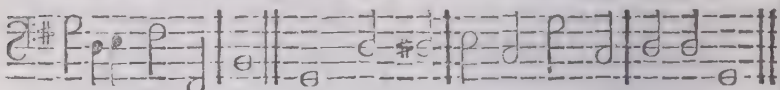


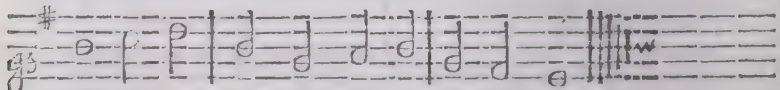
ſuch as did furmount man's heart and thought, So that we were much like to



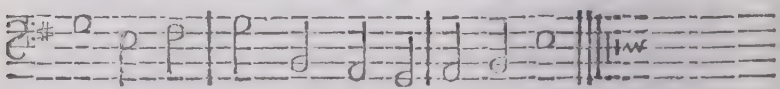


them that uſe to dream: Our mouths were all with laughter fill--ed then,

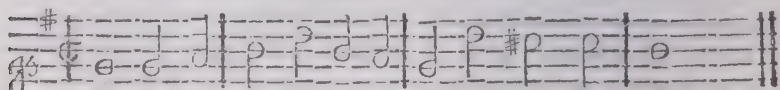




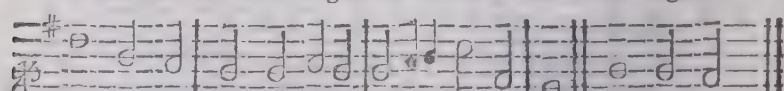
Al—ſo our tongues did ſhew us joy—ful men.



Medius. *Pſalm* 126. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

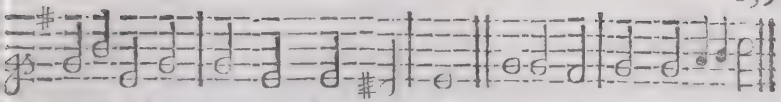


When that the Lord a--gain his Si—on had forth brought,

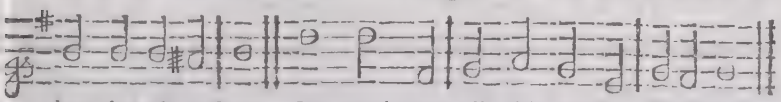


From bondage great, and al-ſo ſer--vi-tude extream, His work was

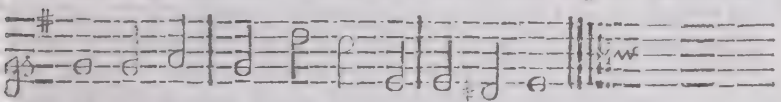
ſuch



such as did surmount man's heart and thought, So that we were much like to

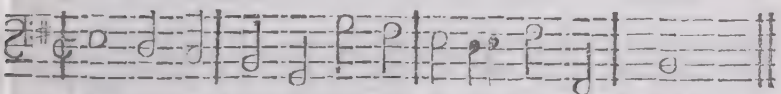


them that use to dream : Our mouths were all with laughter filled then,

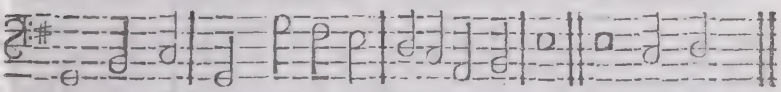


Al—so our tongues did shew us joy—ful men.

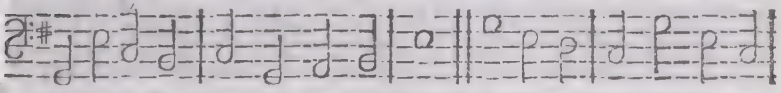
Bassus. *Psalm* 126. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



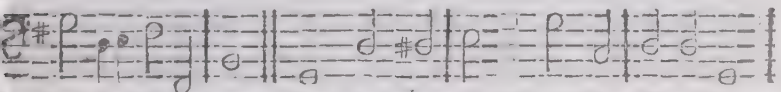
When that the Lord a—gain his Si—on had forth brought,



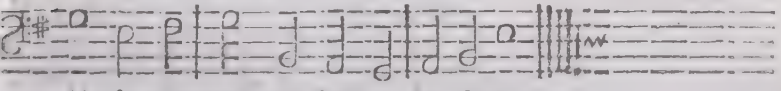
From bondage great, and al--so servitude extream, his work was



such as did surmount man's heartand thought, So that we were much like to



them that use to dream : Our mouths were all with laughter fill-ed then,

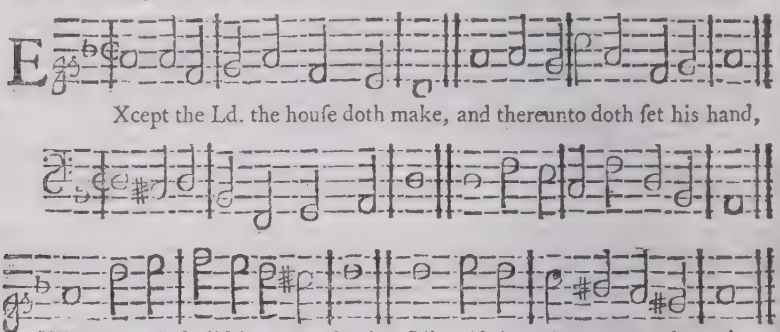


Al—so our tongues did shew us joy--ful men.

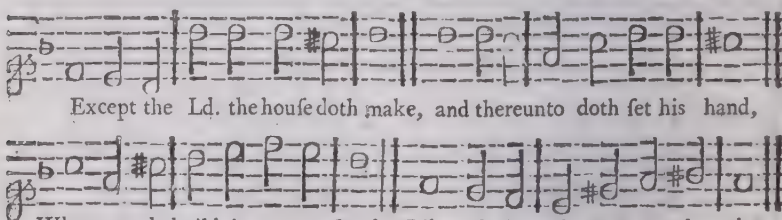
2 The heathen folk
were forc'd then to confess,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less:
Wherefore to joy
We have good cause, as we begun.
O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end,
Who to desarts
dost flowing rivers send.

3 Full true it is,
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes,
full oftentimes did them annoy
But their return
they joyfully shall see,
Their sheaves bring home,
and not impared be.

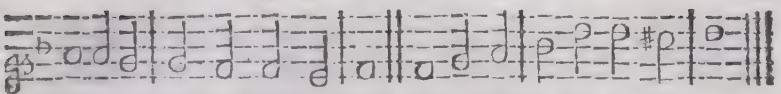
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXVII. *112th Psalm Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 127. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

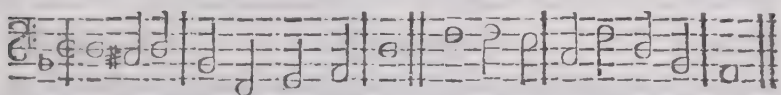


Cities



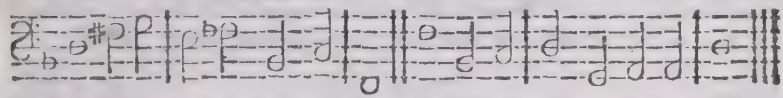
Cities and holds to watch and ward, Except the Lord be their safeguard.

Bassus. *Psalm* 127. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Except the Ld. the house doth make, and thereunto doth set his hand,

What men do build it cannot stand: Likewise in vain men under—ake



Cities and holds to watch and ward, Except the Lord be their safeguard.

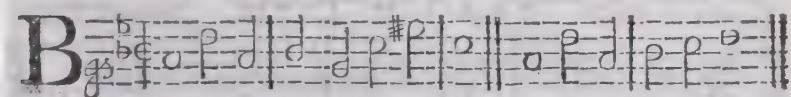
2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early
And so at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulness your bread:
Your labour is but vanity:
But they whom God doth love & keep,
Enjoy all things with quiet sleep:

3 Therefore mark well when you do see
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of God's own hand:
For God doth multiply to thee,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

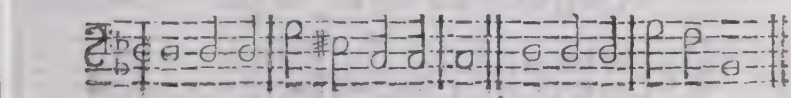
4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comeliness:
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such Artillery:
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never quake or shiver,
When he doth plead before the judge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

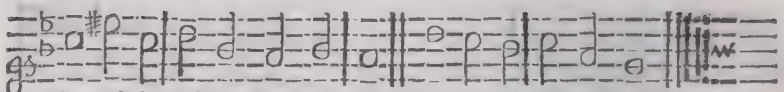
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXVIII. *London Tune.*



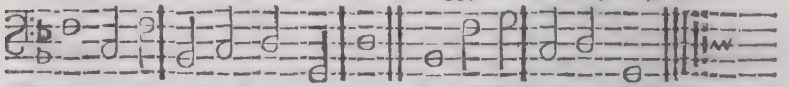
Blessed art thou that fearest God, and walkest in his ways:



For

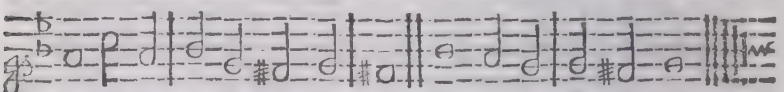


For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat, happy ſhall be thy days.



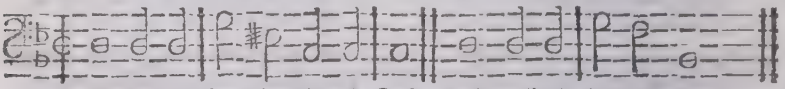
Medius. *Pſalm* 128. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

Bleſ-ſed art thou that fear-eſt God, and walk--eſt in his ways:

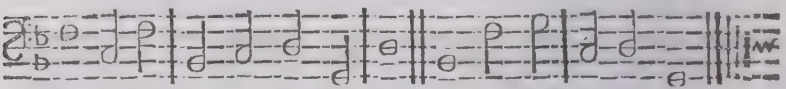


For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat, hap--py ſhall be thy days.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 128. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bleſſed art thou that feareſt God, and walkeſt in his ways:



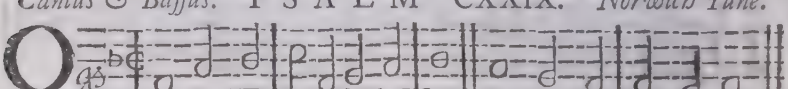
For of thy la--bour thou ſhalt eat, hap--py ſhall be thy days.

2 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

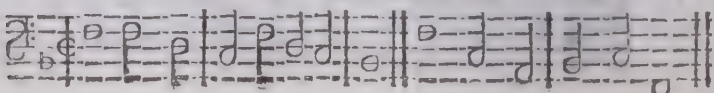
3 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhalll et thee ſee
The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.

4 Thou ſhalt thy children's children ſee,
to thy great joys encreaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

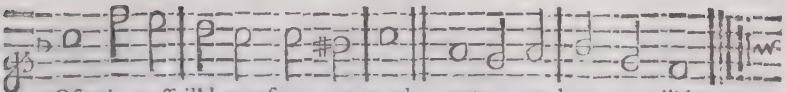
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXIX. *Norwich Tune.*



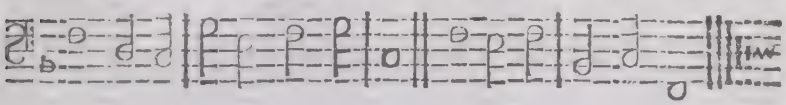
FT they, now Iſ--ra-el may ſay, me from my youth aſſail'd:



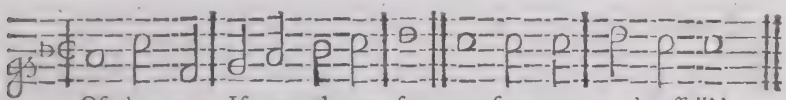
Oft



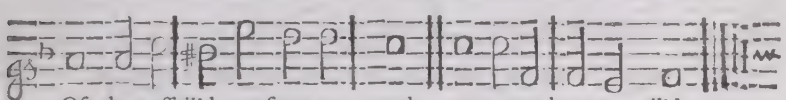
Oft they assail'd me from my youth, yet never have prevail'd.



Medius. *Psalm* 129. *A. 3. Voc.*

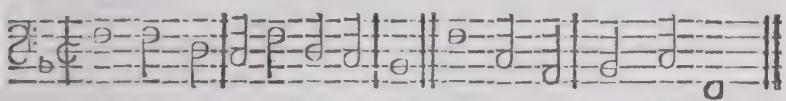


Oft they, now Is—ra—el may say, me from my youth assail'd:

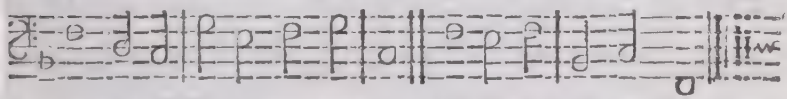


Oft they assail'd me from my youth, yet never have prevail'd.

Bassus. *Psalm* 129. *A. 3. Voc.*



Oft they, now Is—ra—el may say, me from my youth assail'd:



Oft they assail'd me from my youth, yet never have prevail'd.

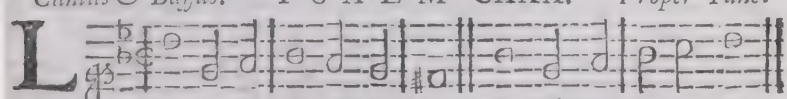
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at last.

3 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
And made as grass upon the house
which withers e'er it grow.

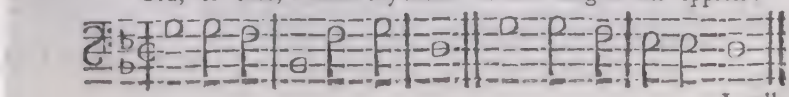
4 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.

5 Nor passes by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We blets you in his Name,
who is Lord over all.

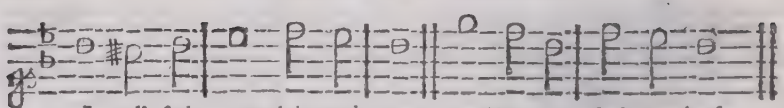
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXX. *Proper Tune.*



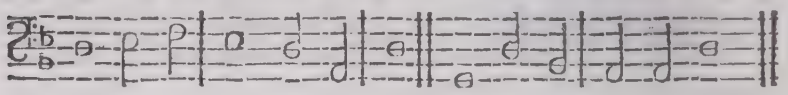
Ord, to thee, I make my moan when dangers me oppress:

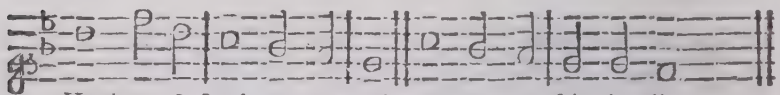


I call,

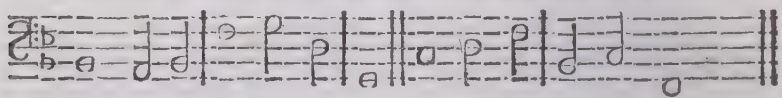


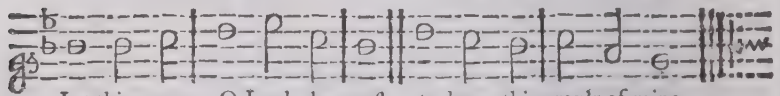
I call, figh, complain and groan, truſting to find re--leaſe.



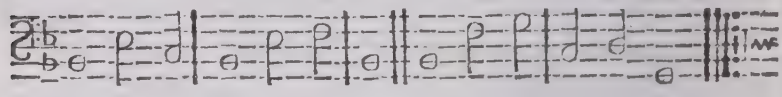


Hearken, O Lord, my re--queſt, un—to my ſuit in--cline:

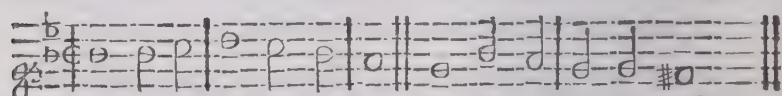




Let thine ears, O Lord, be preſt to hear this pray'r of mine.

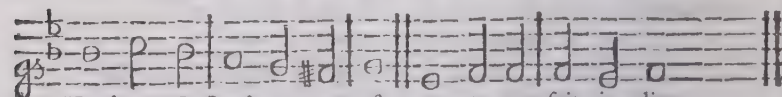


Medius. *Pſalm* 130. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

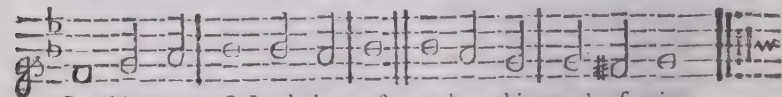


Lord, to thee, I make my moan when dangers me op---preſs:

I call, figh, complain and groan, truſt--ing to find releaſe.



Hearken, O Lord, my requeſt, un—to my ſuit in--cline:

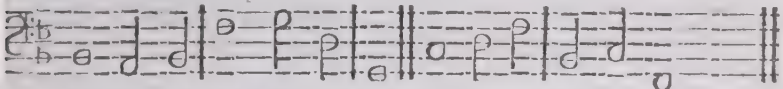


Let thine ears, O Lord, be preſt to hear this pray'r of mine.

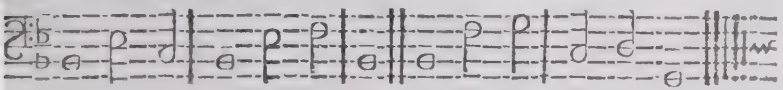
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 130. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

Lord, to thee I make my moan when dangers me oppreſs:

I call, ſigh, complain and groan, truſt-ing to find re--leaſe.



Hearken, O Lord, my re--queſt, un—to my ſuit incline:



Let thine ears, O Lord, be preſt to hear this pray'r of mine.

3 O Lord, our God if thou ſurvey
our ſins, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall eſcape, or who dare ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?

4 But thou art merciful and free,
and boundleſs in thy grace:
That we might always careful be
to fear before thy face.

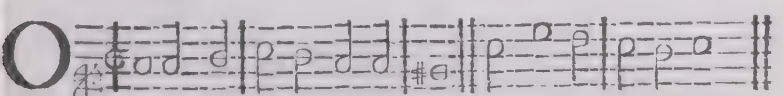
5 In God the Lord I put my truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will;
His promiſe is for ever juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.

6 My ſoul to God hath great regard,
wiſhing for him alway:
Much more than they that watch and
to ſee the dawning day. (ward

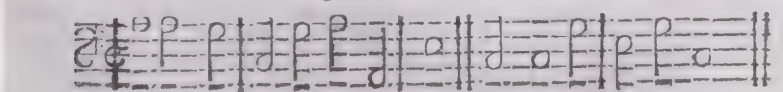
7 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
with him there mercy is:
And he doth plenteouſly afford
redemption unto his.

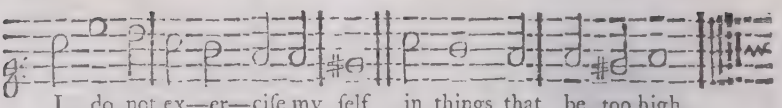
8 Ev'n he it is that Iſra'l ſhall,
thro' his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all,
and wholly them deface.

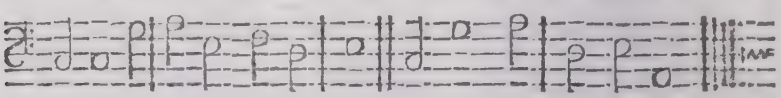
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXI. *Windſor Tune.*



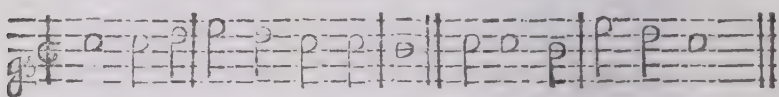
Lord, I am not puſt in mind, I have no ſcornful eye:

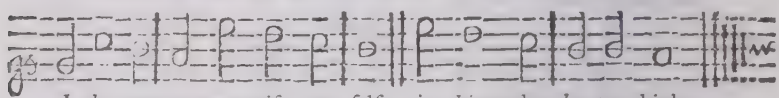




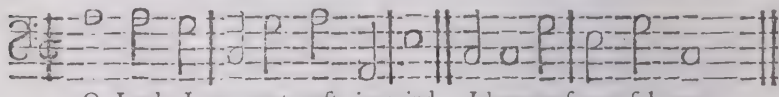


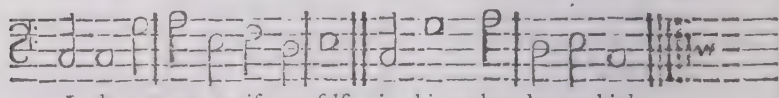
Medius. *Psalm* 131. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





Baſſus. *Psalm* 131. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

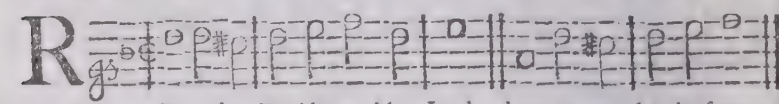


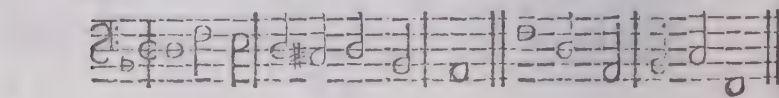


2 But as a child that weaned is,
ev'n from his mother's breaſt :
So have I Lord, behav'd myſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

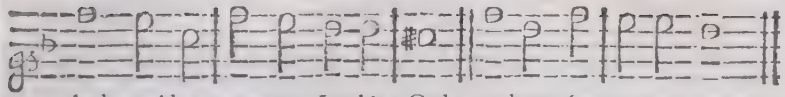
3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay :
From this time forth for evermore
from age to age alway.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXII. *Or to York Tune.*

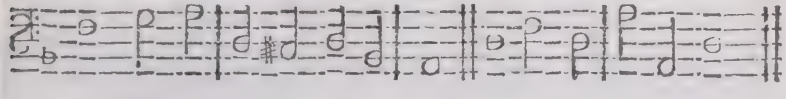


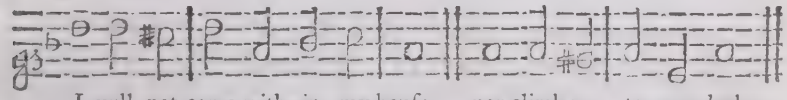


And

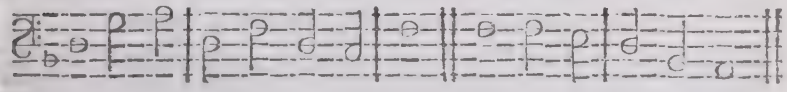


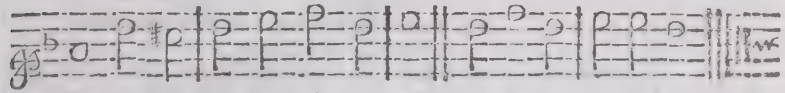
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God to keep for e—ver—more.



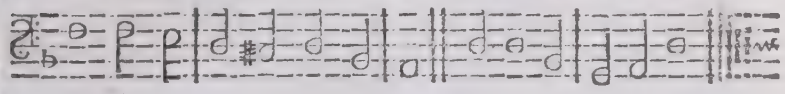


I will not come with--in my houſe, nor climb up to my bed:

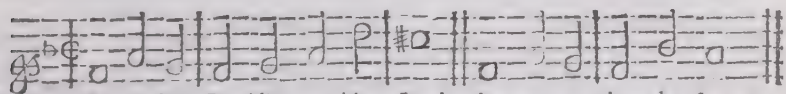




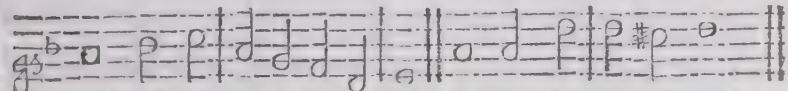
Nor let my tem-ples take their reſt, nor eyes within my head.



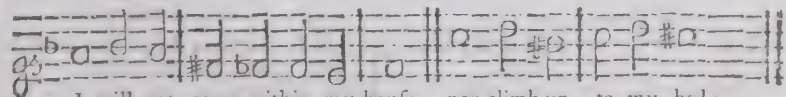
Medius. *Pſalm* 132. *A. 3. Voc.*



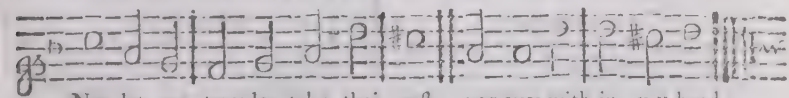
Remember David's trou-bles, Lord, how un--to thee he ſwore:



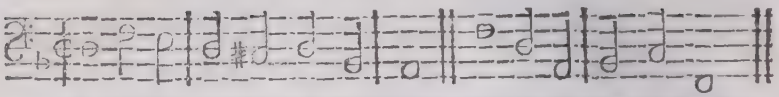
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for e—ver—more.

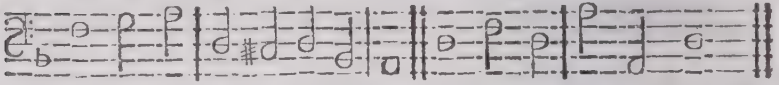


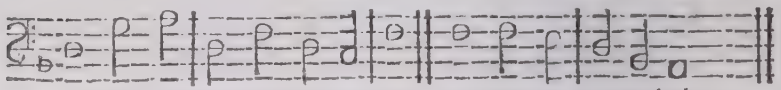
I will not come within my houſe, nor climb up to my bed:

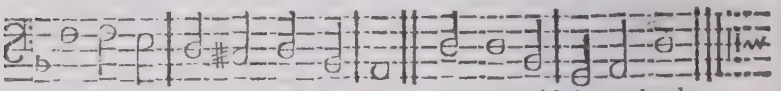


Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor eyes with-in my head.









3 'Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon :
An houſe for Jacob's God to be
an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound,
And in the fields and foreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.
5 We will aſſay and go into
his tabernacle there :
Before his foot-ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
6 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray,
into thy reſting-place :
Thou, and the ark of thy great ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.
7 Let all thy prieſts be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſs :
Let all thy ſaints with ſongs of praiſe,
their joyfulneſs expreſs.
8 And for thy ſervant David's ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy Anointed, and
turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

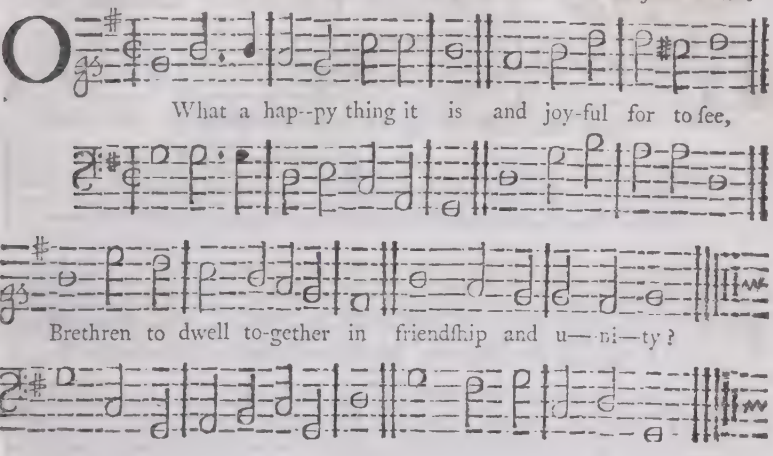
9 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it :
The fruit that from thy loins proceed,
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
10 And if thy ſons my laws will keep,
that I ſhall learn each one :
Then ſhall thy ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.
11 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe,
and loves therein to dwell :
Saying, This is my reſting-place,
I love and like it well.
12 And I will bleſs with great encreaſe
her victuals ev'ry where :
And alſo ſatisfy with bread
the needy that be there.
13 With my ſalvation I will cloath,
her prieſts for evermore :
And all her ſaints likewiſe ſhall ſing
and ſhout for joy therefore.
14 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud ;
For there I have ordain'd for him
a lanthorn bright and good.
15 As for his foes, I will them cloath
with ſhame for evermore :
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

Gloria Patri.

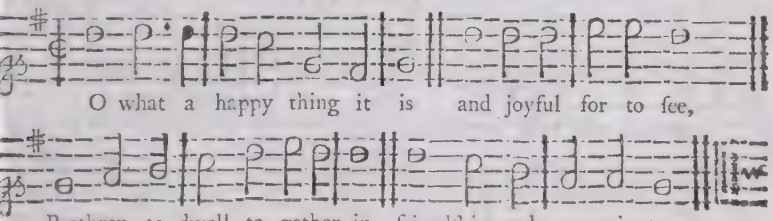
To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
All glory be therefore :
As in beginning, was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Cantus.

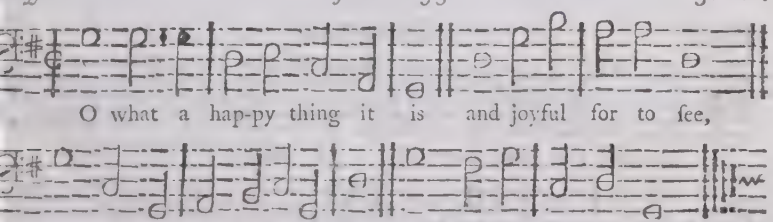
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXIII. *Wincheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 133. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 133. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



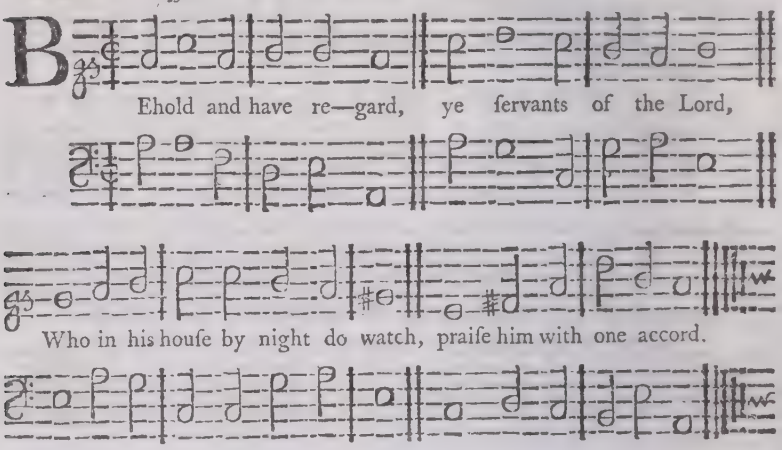
2 It's like the precious ointment that
was pour'd on Aaron's head;
Which from his beard down to the skirts
of his rich garments ſpread.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

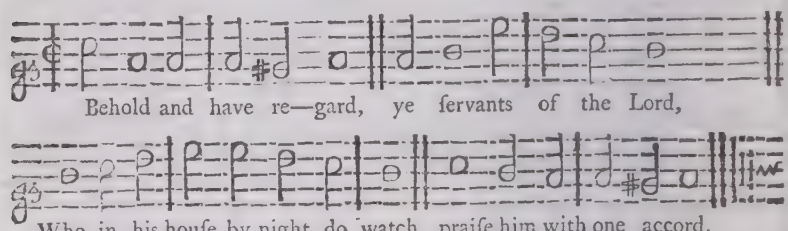
4 Ev'n ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds ſincerely do
this knot faſt keep and hold.

Cantus,

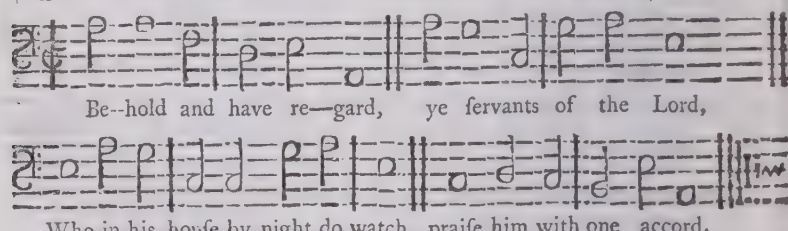
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXIV. *Southwel Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 134. *A.* 3 *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 134. *A.* 3 *Voc.*

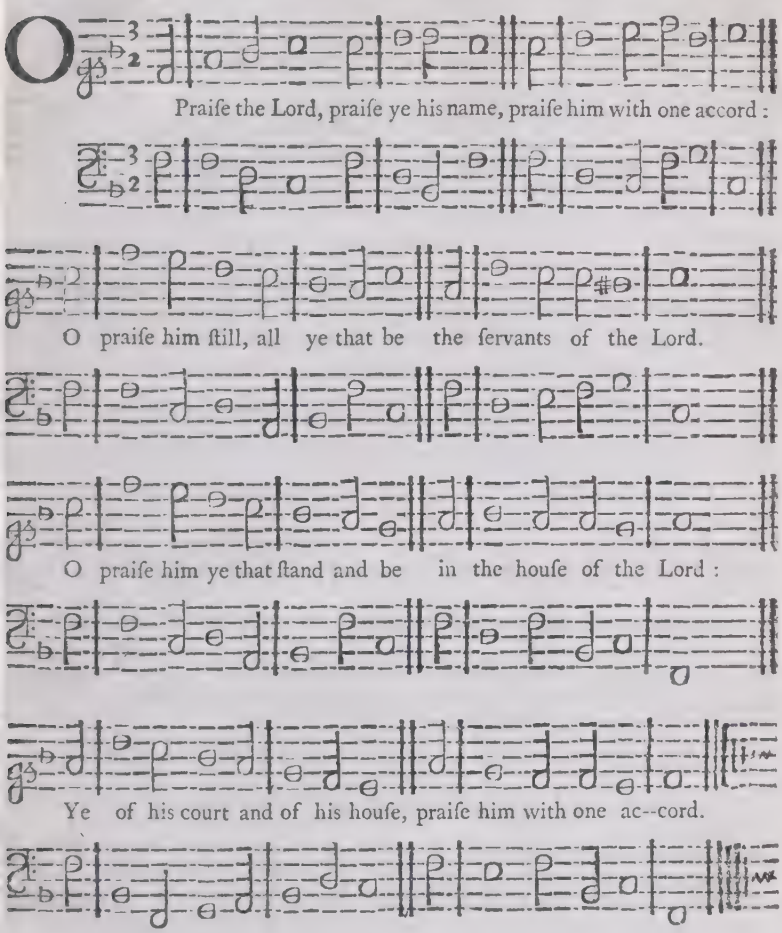


2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

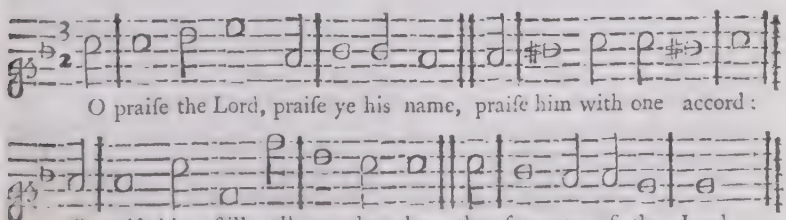
3 For why? the Lord our God,
who heav'n and earth did frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will preſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Cantus

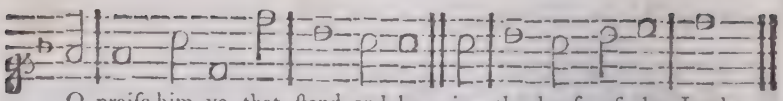
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXV. *Or to* St. *David's Tune.*



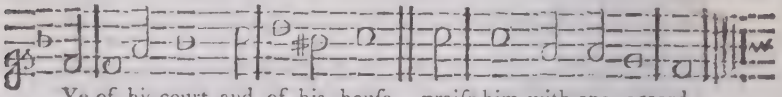
Medius. *Pſalm* 135. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O praiſe

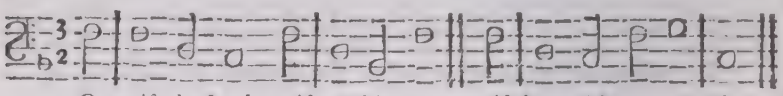


O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be in the houſe of the Lord:

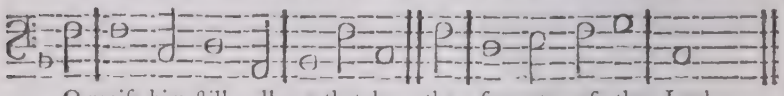


Ye of his court and of his houſe, praiſe him with one accord.

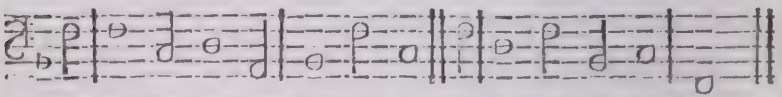
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 135. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



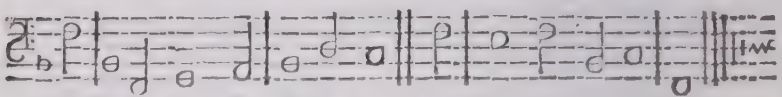
O praiſe the Lord, praiſe ye his name, praiſe him with one accord:



O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be the ſervants of the Lord.



O praiſe him ye, that ſtand and be in the houſe of the Lord:



Ye of his court and of his houſe, praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name:
It is a good and pleaſant thing
always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe
his very own you ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know, and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſy to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heav'n, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts the clouds ev'n from the earth,
he lightnings makes and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there nothing living,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
on their inhabitants:
Upon king Phar'oh, and alſo
on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations, and
did great and wondrous things;
He likewiſe ſlew the mightieſt
and chieſeſt of all kings.

11 Sehon

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel
an heritage to be:
To Israel his people, and
to their posterity.

The Second Part.

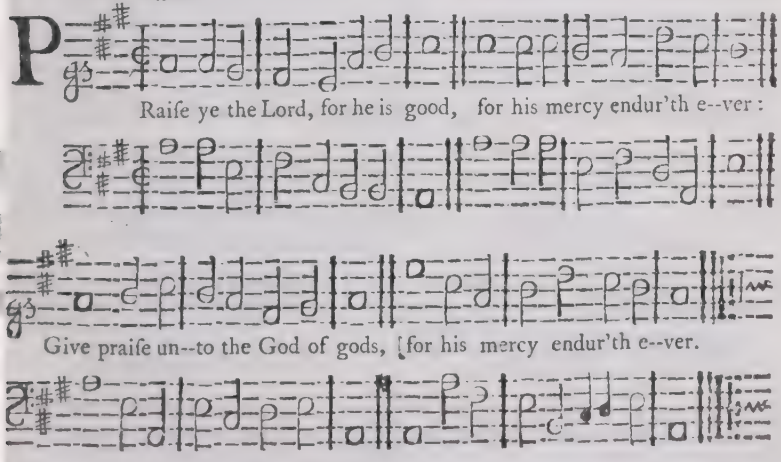
13 Thy name shall still endure, and thy
memorial likewise,
Thro'out all generations that
are now or shall arise.
14 The Lord most surely will avenge
his people all with speed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen which
are in the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work ev'n of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths but cannot
speak
and eyes that have no sight:
And they have ears, but nothing hear,
their mouths are breathless quite.

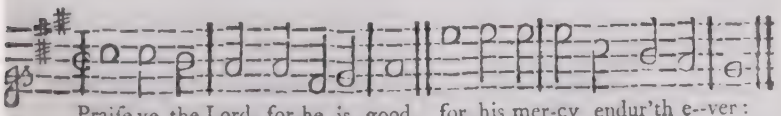
17 Wherefore they all are like to them
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that in them trust,
or think they be ought worth.
18 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's house,
praise him with one accord.

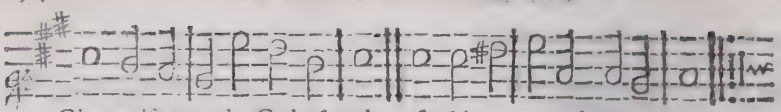
19 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord:
Who dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXXXVI. 100 *Psalm Tune.*



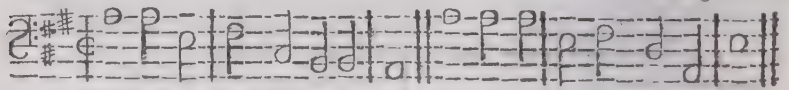
Medius. *Psalm* 136. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



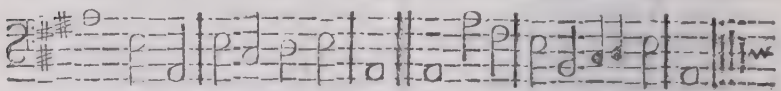


Give praiſe unto the God of gods, for his mercy endur'th e--ver.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 136. *A. 3. Voc.*



Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, for his mer-cy endur'th e--ver:



Give praiſe un--to the God of gods, for his mercy endur'th e--ver.

3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Who only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 Who by his wiſdom made the heav'ns,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 Who on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 Who made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

8 The ſun to rule the lightſom day,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

9 The moon and ſtars to rule the night,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Who Egypt ſmote with their firſt-
for his mercy endureth for ever. (born

11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

12 With mighty hand and out-ſtretch'd
for his mercy endureth for ever. (arm

13 Who cut the red-ſea in two parts,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

14 And Iſrael made to paſs thro',
for his mercy endureth for ever.

15 And drowned Phar'oh and his hoſt,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

16 Thro' wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

17 Who did ſmite great & noble kings,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

18 Yea, and alſo ſlew mighty kings,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

19 Sehon king of the Amorites,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

22 E'en to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

23 Remembring us in low eſtate,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

24 And from oppreſſors reſcu'd us,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

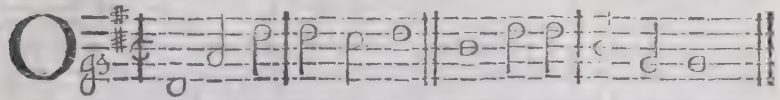
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

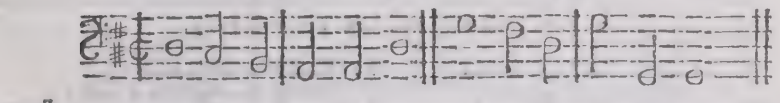
28 All that have breath praiſe ye the Ld.
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Cantus.

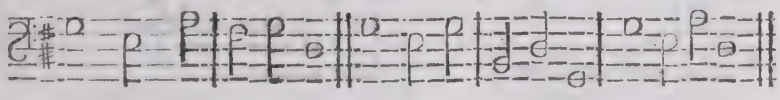
Cantus & Baſſus. *Another of the ſame.* 148*th Pſalm Tune.*



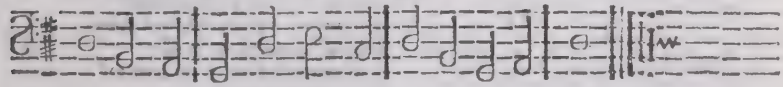
O Laud the Lord benign, whoſe mercy ne'er de—cays:



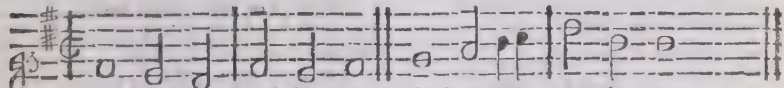
Give thanks and praiſes ſing to God of gods always; For certainly



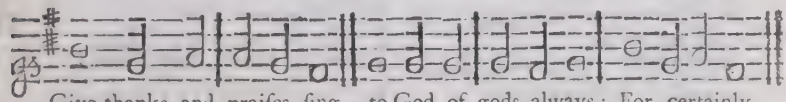
His mercies dure both firm and ſure e—ter--nal—ly.



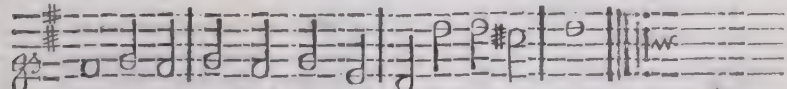
Medius. *Pſalm* 136. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Laud the Lord be-nign, whoſe mercy ne'er de---cays:

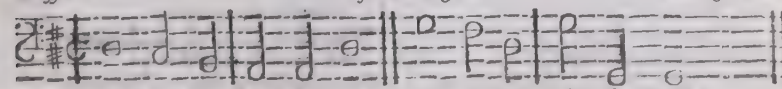


Give thanks and praiſes ſing to God of gods always; For certainly

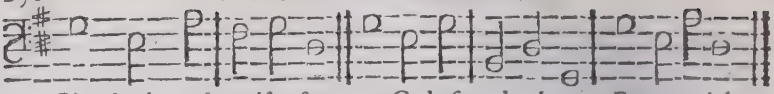


His mercy dure both firm and ſure e—ter-nal—ly.

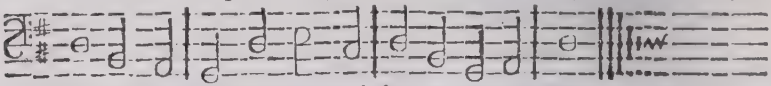
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 136. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



O Laud the Lord benign, whoſe mercy ne'er de—cays:



Give thanks and praiſes ſing to God of gods always; For certainly



His mercies dure both firm and ſure e—ter-nal—ly.

2 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ever dure:
Great wonders only he
doth by his power ſure;
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

3 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom he
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee;
For certainly, &c.

4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did lay
Upon the waters large,
Remaining to this day;
For certainly, &c.

5 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy laſts alway:
Such as the ſun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day;
For certainly, &c.

6 Alſo the moon ſo clear,
which ſhineth in our ſight;
And ſtars that do appear
to guide the darkſom night;
For certainly, &c.

7 With grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born leſs and more,
He ſlew of beaſts and men;
For certainly, &c.

8 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael forth brought;
Which he with mighty hand,
And out-ſtretch'd arm hath wrought;
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

9 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
And made thro' it to go
his choſen children all;
For certainly, &c.

10 But over whelm'd there then
the haughty king Phar'oh,
With an huge hoſt of men,
And chariots alſo;
For certainly, &c.

11 Who led thro' wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſs
Great kings he brought to ground;
For certainly, &c.

12 And with puiſſant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame;
As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name;
For certainly, &c.

13 And Og the giant large,
of Baſan king alſo;
Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people to;
For certainly, &c.

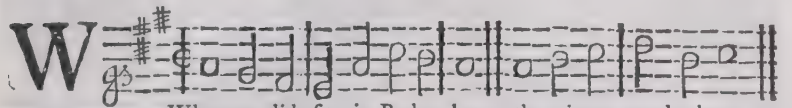
14 Ev'n unto Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
That he therein might dwell,
and there abide alway;
For certainly, &c.

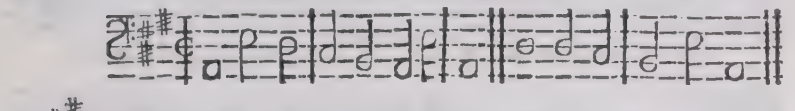
15 Who us remembred when
In our moſt low degree:
And from oppreſſors then
In ſafety ſet us free;
For certainly, &c.

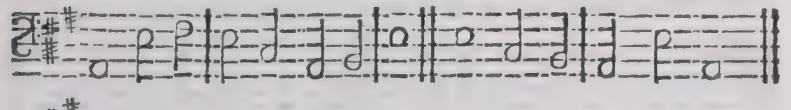
16 Who doth all fleſh with food
Abundantly ſupply,
Wherefore let God moſt good
Be prais'd inceſſantly;
For certainly, &c.

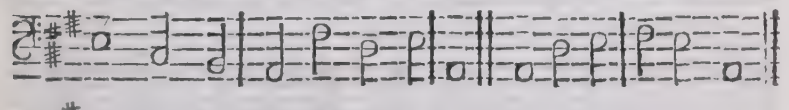
Cantus-

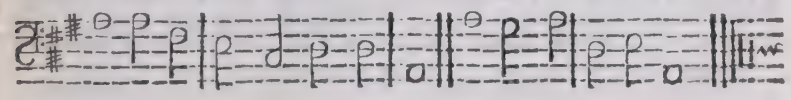
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXVII. *Or to London Tune.*



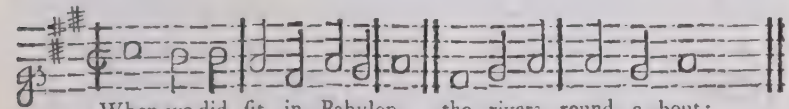


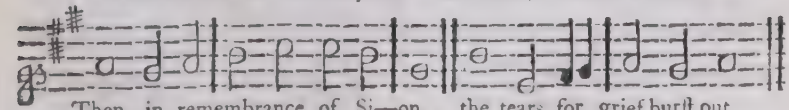






Medius. *Pſalm* 137. *A.* 3. *Voc.*





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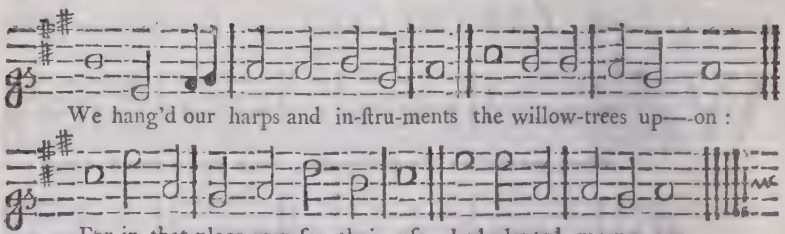
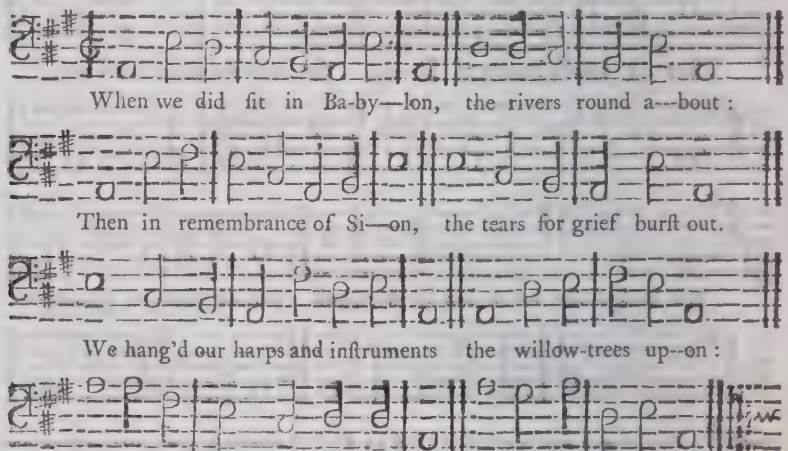


Baſſus. *Pſalm* 137. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your hebrew ſongs
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God
thus under a ſtrange king?

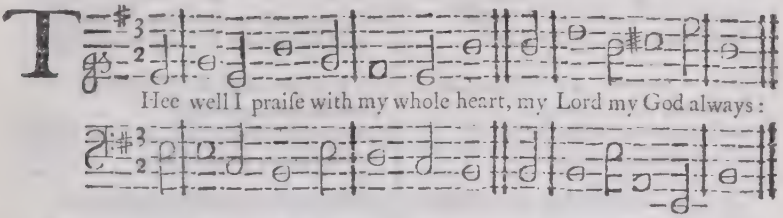
5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If I rejoice before I ſee
thy full deliv'rance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry,
That Edoms ſons againſt us made
when they rais'd our city.
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when with a mighty ſound,
They cried, down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.

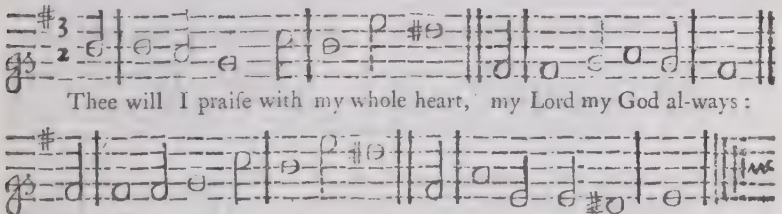
9 Ev'n ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought;
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
10 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd
that takes thy little ones
And daſheth them in pieces ſmall
ag inſt the very ſtones.

Cantus.

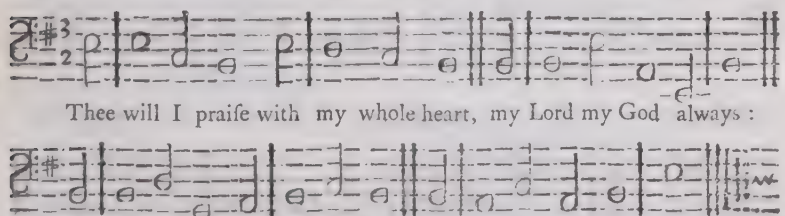
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXVIII. *Martyr's Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 138. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 138. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Towards thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankful mouth
thy holy name ſhall be.

3 Ev'n for thy loving kindneſs ſake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.

4 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
And thou haſt made alſo
The pow'r of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.

5 Yea,

5 Yea all the kings on earth ſhall give
praiſe unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.

6 They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall repeat,
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
is ſo exceeding great.

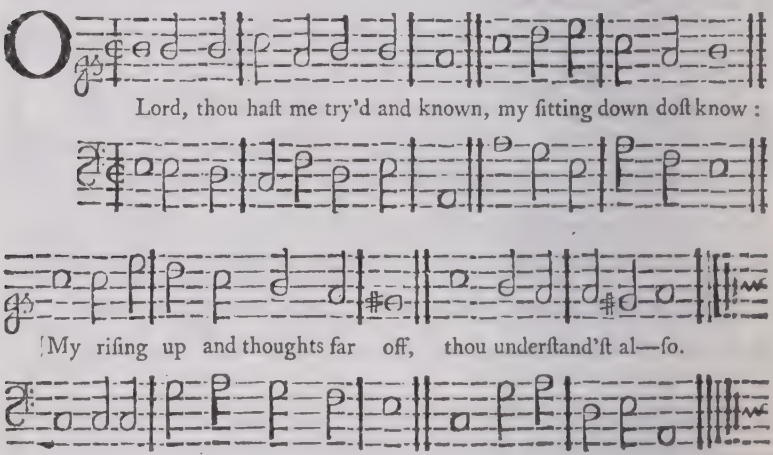
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man reſpect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with ſcorn he doth reject.

8 Altho' in midſt of trouble, I
do walk yet ſhall I ſtand,
Reviv'd by thee, for thou, O Lord,
wilt ſtretch out thy right-hand.

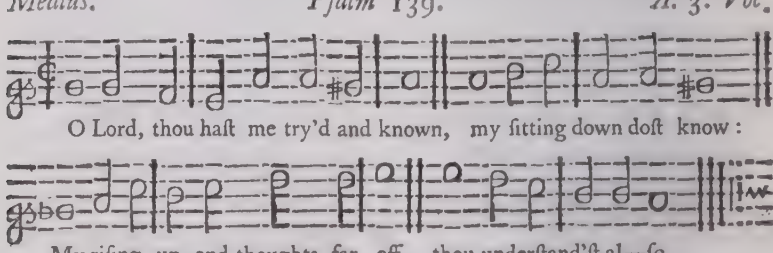
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be:
By thy right-hand the Lord God will
perform his word to me.

10 Thy mercies laſt for evermore,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not who am the work
which thy own hand did make.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXXXIX. *Rocheſter Tune.*

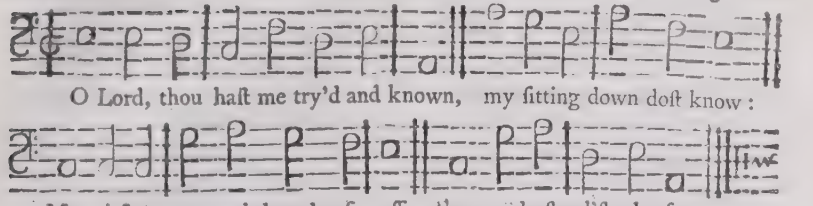


Medius. *Pſalm* 139. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 139. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 My path, yea and my bed likewiſe,
thou art about always:
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my ways.

3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
Thou haſt beſet me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.

4 Such knowledge is too wonderful,
and paſt my skill to gain:
It is ſo high, that I unto
the ſame cannot attain.

5 From thy all-ſeeing ſpirit then,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
from thy preſence alſo?

6 For if to heav'n I do climb up,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
ev'n there thou doſt appear.

7 Yea, let me take the morning wings
and let me go and dwell,
Ev'n in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſea doth ſwell:

8 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right-hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

9 Or if I ſay the darkneſs ſhall
ſhroud me quite from thy ſight,
Ev'n then the night that is moſt dark
about me ſhall be light.

10 The darkneſs hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

11 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou didſt cover me,
Within my mother's womb, when I
was there inclos'd by thee.

12 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

13 My bones they are not hid from thee,
altho' in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.

14 When I was formleſs, then thy eye
ſaw me: For in thy book
Were all my members written, and
naught after faſhion took.

15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O (God
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how very great
the endleſs number be!

16 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſum
more than the ſand they be:
And whenſoever I awake,
I preſent am with thee.

17 The wicked and ungodly thou
moſt certainly wilt ſlay:
Therefore now, all ye bloody men
depart from me away.

18 Theſe are the men, O Ld. who ſpeak
moſt wickedly of thee:
And take thy name in vain, becauſe
thy enemies they be.

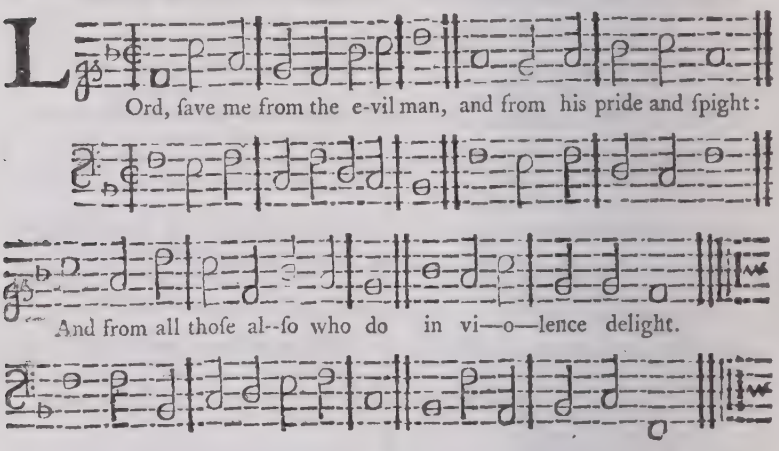
19 Hate I not them that hate the Lord,
and that in any wise?
Am I not grieved with all those
that up against thee rise?

20 I hate them with a perfect hate,
ev'n as my utter foes:

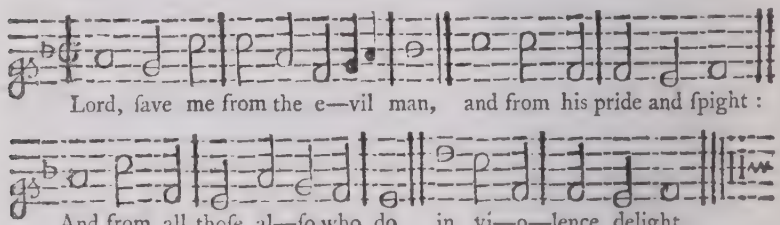
Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

21 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my Guide,
for ever lead thou me.

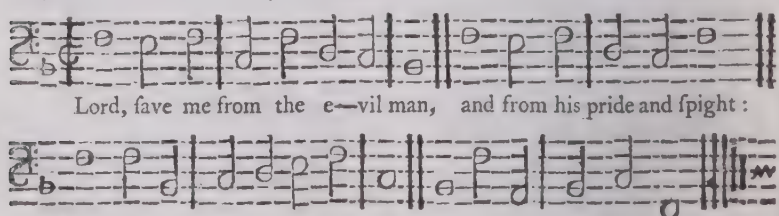
Cantus & Bassus. PSALM CXL. *Gloucester Tune.*



Medius. *Psalm* 140. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Bassus. *Psalm* 140. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Who

2 Who evermore on me make war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
Like ſerpents, underneath their lips
is adders poiſon ſet.

3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.

4 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me alſo have ſet.

5 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and moan.

6 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.

7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire.
Perform not his ill-thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.

8 Of them that compaſs me about
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.

9 Let coals fall on them, let them be
caſt in conſuming flame,
And in deep pits, that never they
may riſe out the ſame.

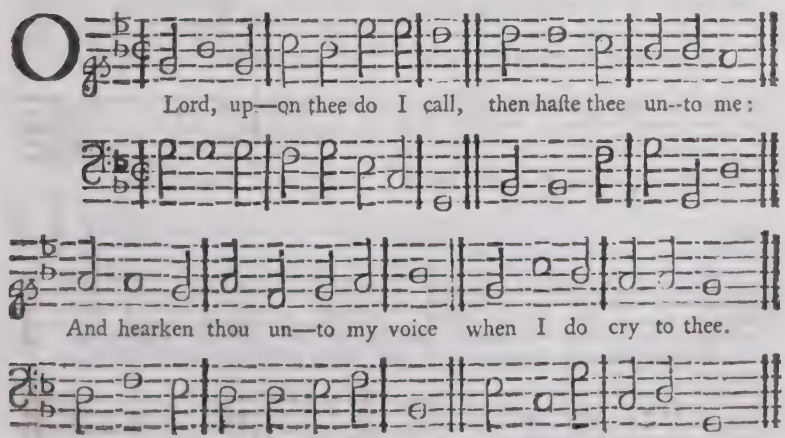
10 For no back-biters ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight;
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.

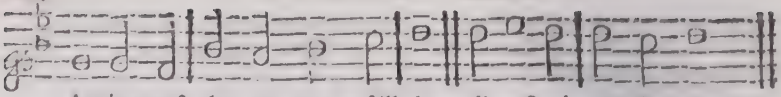
11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

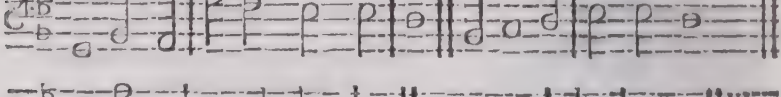
Gloria Patri.

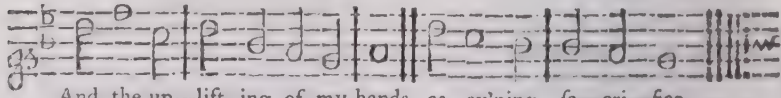
All Glory, Honour, Pow'r and Praiſe
to the myſterious Three:
As at the firſt beginning was,
may now and ever be.

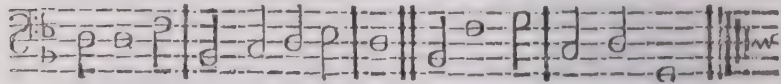
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLI. *Or to Windſor Tune.*



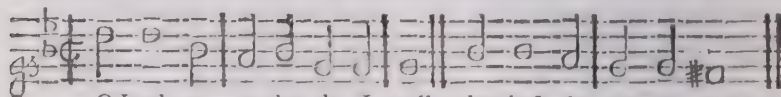


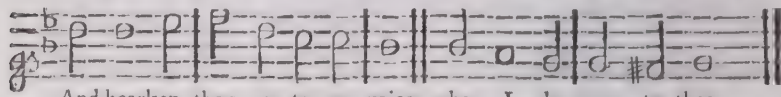


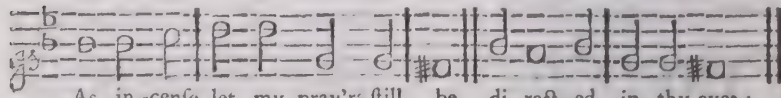


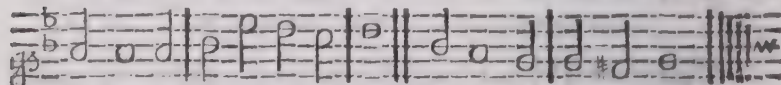


Medius. *Pſalm* 141. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

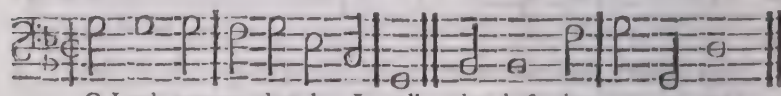


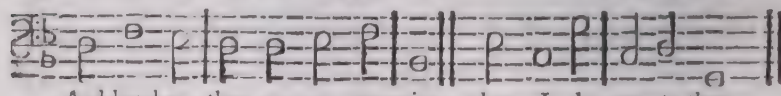


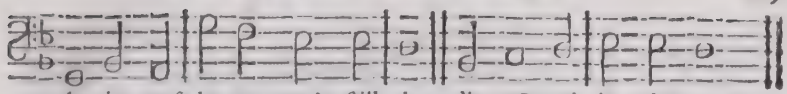




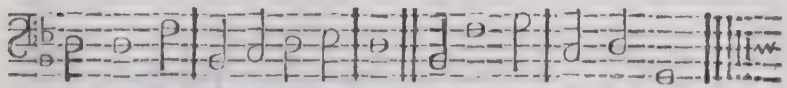
Baſſus. *Pſalm* 141. *A.* 3. *Voc.*







As in--cenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be di—rect—ed in thy eyes:



And the up—lift--ing of my hands as ev'n-ing ſa—cri—fice.

3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
6 Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head
the time ſhall ſhortly fall
When I ſhall in their miſery
ſend prayers up for them all.

7 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe
they have a pleaſant taſte.

8 Our bones about the pit's mouth are
all ſcattered and found;
As when one breaketh and doth hew
the wood upon the ground.

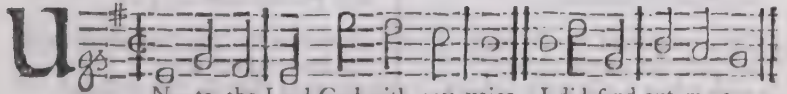
9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
10 Keep & preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.

11 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

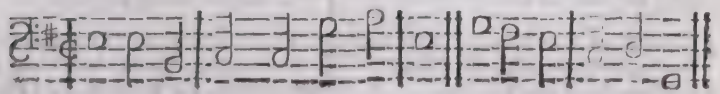
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son and holy Ghoſt,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all Eternity.

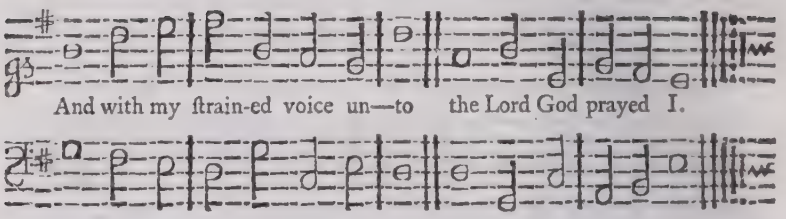
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLII. *St. Mary's Tune.*



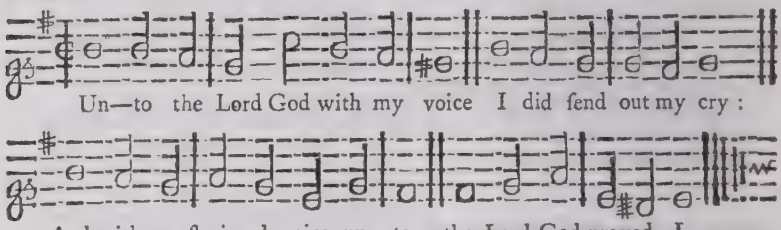
UN—to the Lord God with my voice I did ſend out my cry:



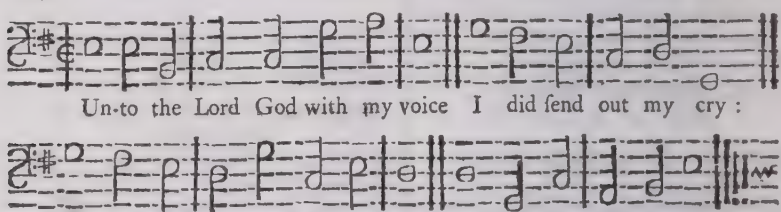
And



Medius. *Pſalm* 142. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 142. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare :
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Altho' perplexed was my ſoul,
my path was known to thee :
In way where I did walk a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right-hand,
but none there would me know :
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none care did ſhow.

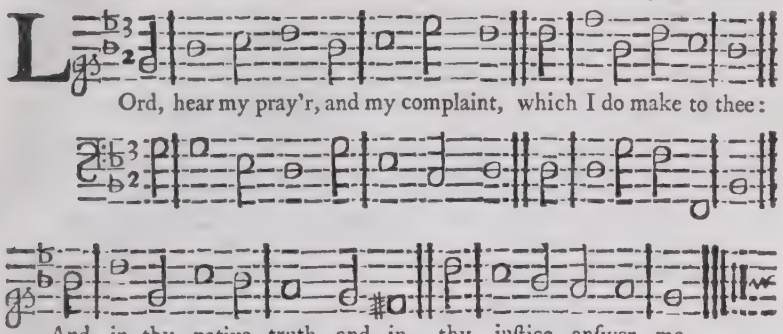
5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid,
O Lord, my hope thou art :
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.

6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

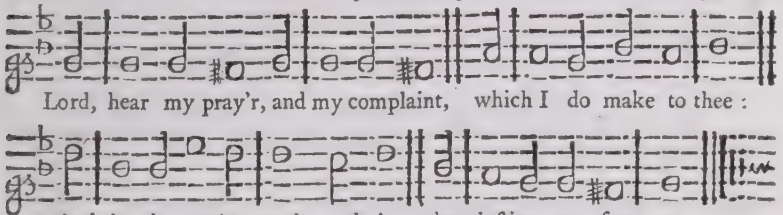
7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out :
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall compaſs me about.

Cantus.

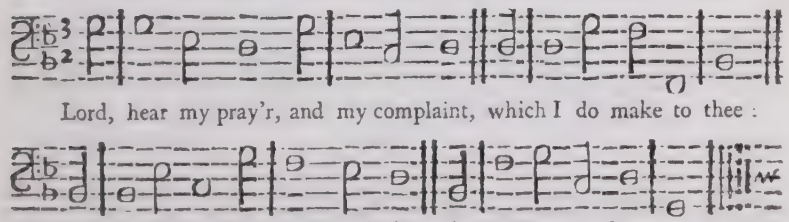
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLIII. *Mancheſter Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 143. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 143. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtify'd in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that are to grave gone down.

4 Therefore my ſpirit in me is
in great perplexity:
My heart within me is alſo
afflicted grievouſly.

5 Yet

5 Yet I record time paſt, and on
thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muſe upon the works
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands;
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face, leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit
ſink down and there do lie.

8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way that I ſhould go.

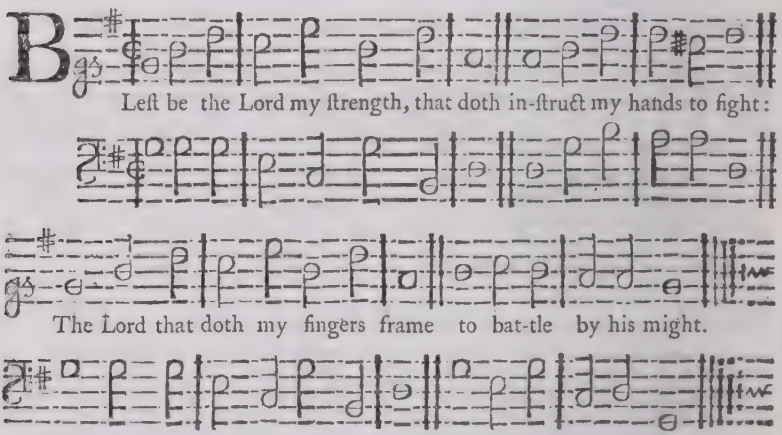
9 For unto thee I lift my ſoul,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hid my ſelf with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway:
Let thy good ſpirit to the land
of mercy me convey.

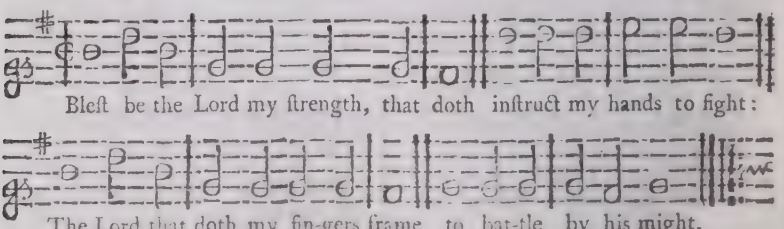
11 For thy Name's ſake with quickning
alive do thou me make: (grace:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul
ev'n for thy juſtice ſake.

12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes,
let them deſtroyed be
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
a ſervant am to thee.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLIV. *York Tune.*

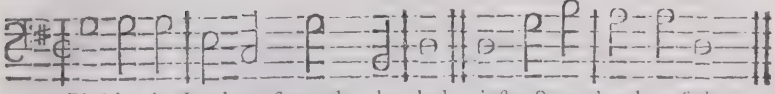


Medius. *Pſalm* 144. *A.* 3 *Voc.*

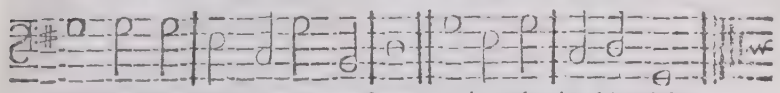


Baſſus.

Baſſus. *Pſalm* 144. *A.* 3 *Voc.*



Bleſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth inſtruct my hands to fight:



The Lord that doth my fingers frame to bat-tle by his might.

2 He is my hope, my fort, and tow'r,
deliverer and ſhield;
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou doſt ſo highly prize?
Or ſon of man that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?

4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end:
As fleeting ſhade, bow down, O Lord,
the heav'ns and thence deſcend.

5 The mountains touch and they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame (ſmoke,
And ſcatter them; thy arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.

6 Send down thy hand from heav'n
O Lord, deliver me: (above,
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers ſet me free.

7 Whoſe ſubtile mouth of vanity
with flatt'ring words doth treat:
And their right-hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.

8 A new ſong will I ſing to thee,
O God the Lord moſt high;
And on a ten-ſtring'd lute alſo,
praiſe thee moſt joyfully:

9 Ev'n he it is that only gives
deliv'rance unto kings,
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtful ſword he brings.

10 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and
whoſe mouth talks vanity: (ſhield
And their right-hand, is a right-hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

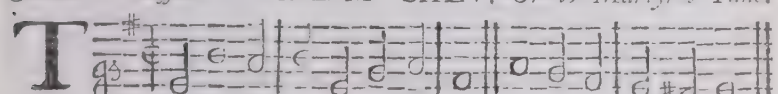
11 That ſo our ſons may be as plants,
which growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones
like to a palace fair.

12 Our garners full, and plenty may
of ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep brings thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

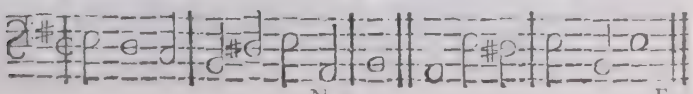
13 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none may us invade;
No goings out there be nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.

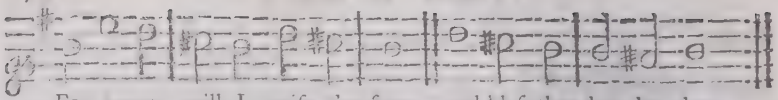
14 The people happy are that with
ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLV. *Or to Martyr's Tune.*

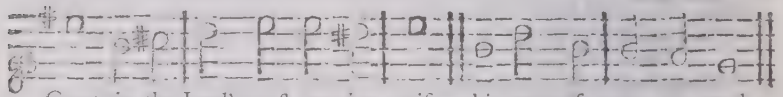


Thee will I laud my God and King, and bleſs thy Name alway:

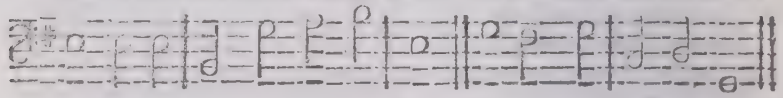


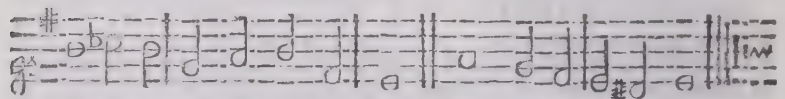


For e—ver will I praiſe the fame, and bleſs thee day by day.



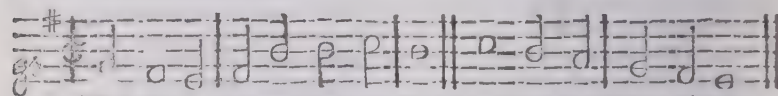
Great is the Lord's moſt worthy praiſe, his greatneſs none can reach:



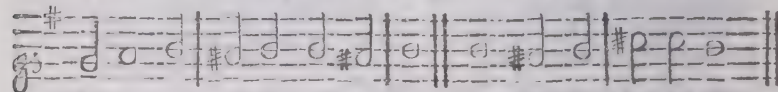


From race to race they ſhall thy works praiſe, and thy power preach.

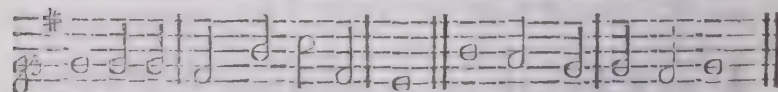
Medius. *Pſalm* 145. *A. 3. Voc.*



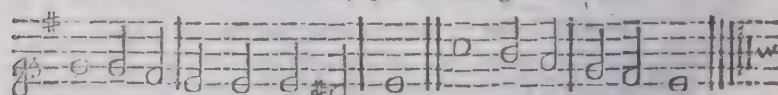
Thee will I laud my God and King, and bleſs thy Name alway:



For e—ver will I praiſe the fame and bleſs thee day by day.

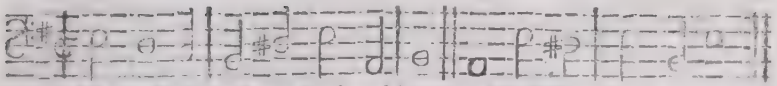


Great is the Lord's moſt worthy praiſe, his greatneſs none can reach:

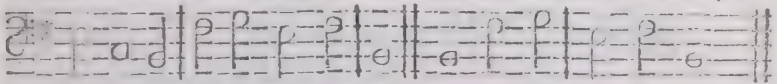


From race to race they ſhall thy works praiſe, and thy pow-er preach.

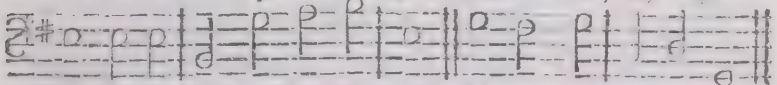
Baſſus.



Thee will I laud my God and king, and bless thy Name alway :



For e—ver will I praise the same, and bless thee day by day.



Great is the Lord's most worthy praise, his greatness none can reach :

From race to race they shall thy works praise, and thy power preach.

3 I of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record :
And meditate upon thy works,
most wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they shall of thy pow'r and of
thy fearful acts declare :
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.

5 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great :
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing will repeat :
6 The Lord our God most gracious is,
and merciful also :
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

7 Yea, good to all ; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed :
Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show :
And blaze thy pow'r to cause the sons
of men the same to know.

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdom's majesty
do spread the glorious praise :
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always.

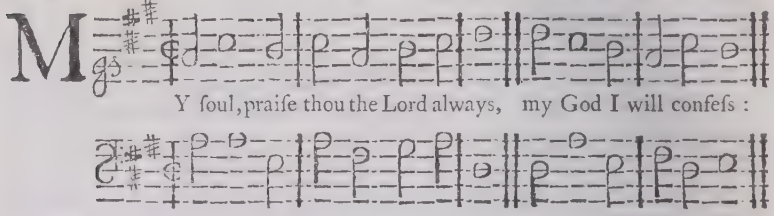
10 And thy dominion thro' each age
endures without decay :
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

11 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve :
And thou to each sufficing food,
in season due dost give.
12 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

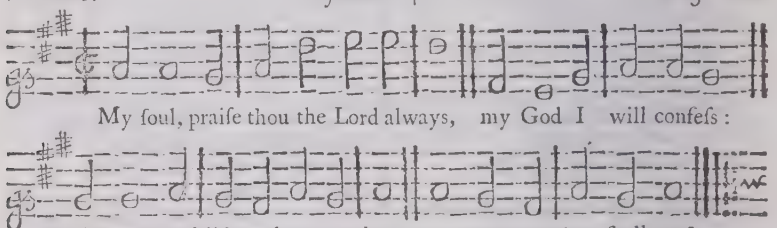
13 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all :
And he is near all those that do
in truth upon him call.
14 He the desires of all them
that fear him will fulfil :
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

15 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart :
But he all them that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
16 My thankful mouth shall gladly
the praises of the Lord ; (speak
All flesh to praise his holy name
for ever shall accord.

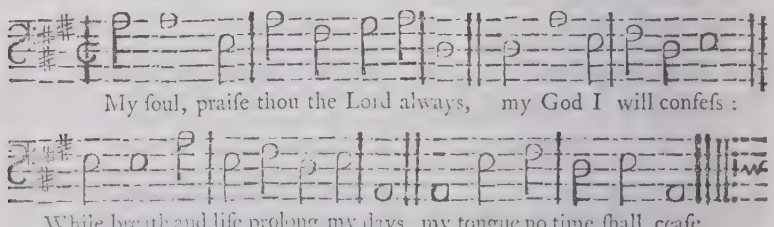
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLVI. *Canterbury Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 146. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 146. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Truſt not in wordly princes then,
tho' they abound in wealth :
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

3 For why their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall :
And then the counſel of their heart
decay and periſh all.

4 Bleſſed and happy are all they,
whom Jacob's God doth aid :
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

5 Who

5 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heav'ns moſt high withal:
Who doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.

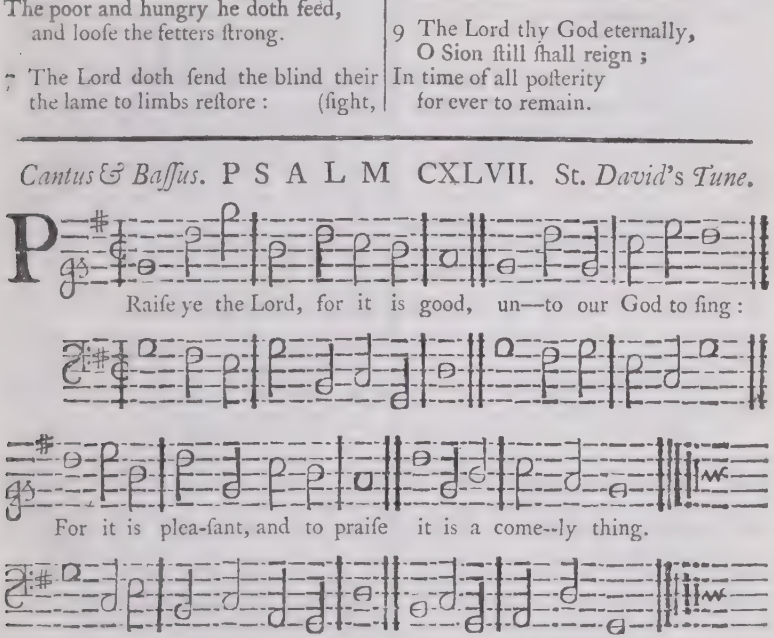
6 With right always doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

7 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
He loveth all that are upright,
and juſt man evermore.

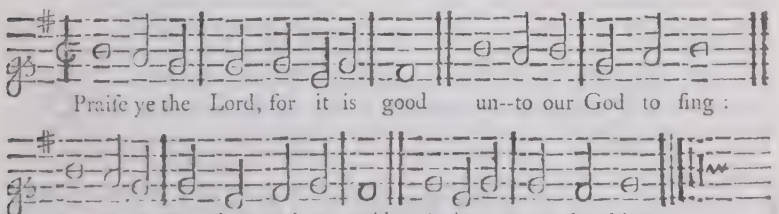
8 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtrangers ſad in heart:
He frees the widow from diſtreſs,
and ill men's ways ſubvert.

9 The Lord thy God eternally,
O Sion ſtill ſhall reign;
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remain.

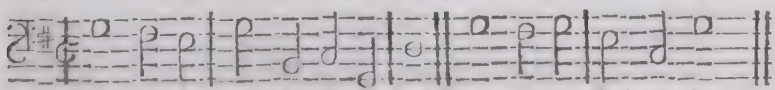
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLVII. St. *David's Tune.*



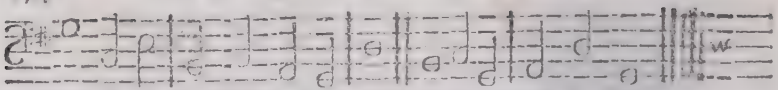
Medius. *Pſalm* 147. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 147. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



For



For it is plea-fant, and to praiſe it is a come--ly thing.

2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone :
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind :
He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.

4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r,
his wiſdom infinite :
The Ld. relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

5 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoice :
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.

6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain ;
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.

7 He gives to beaſts their food and to
young ravens when they cry :
His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in man's legs doth lie.

8 But in all thoſe that do him fear
the Lord hath his delight :
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The Second Part.

9 O Praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion praiſe :
For he the bars hath forged ſtrong
wherewith thy gates he ſtays.

10 Thy children in thee he hath bleſt,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

11 And his command likewiſe upon
the earth he ſendeth out :
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.

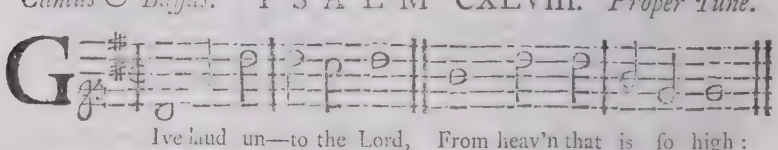
12 He giveth ſnow like wool, and froſt
like aſhes ſcatters wide :
Like morſels caſts his ice, the cold
thereof who can abide

13 He ſendeth forth his mighty word
and melteth them again :
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

14 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow :
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.

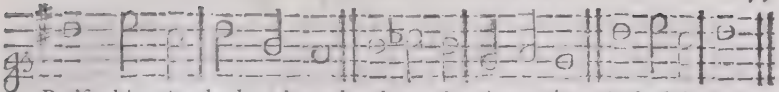
15 With any nation hath he not
ſo dealt or have they known :
His ſecret judgments, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

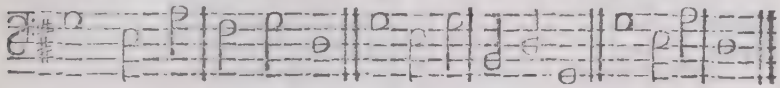
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLVIII. *Proper Tune.*

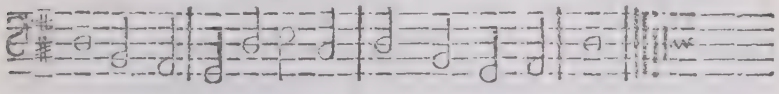


I've laud un—to the Lord, From heav'n that is ſo high :

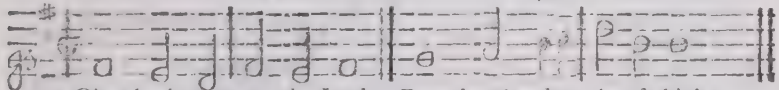
Praiſe

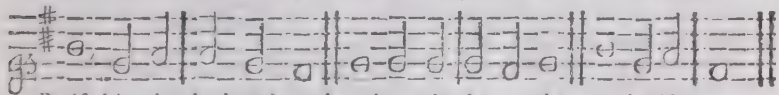


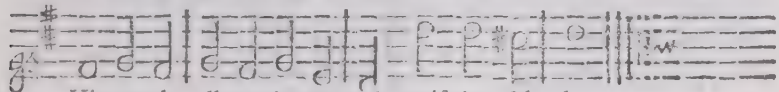




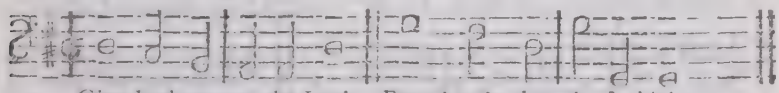
Medius. *Pſalm* 148. *A.* 3. *Voc.*

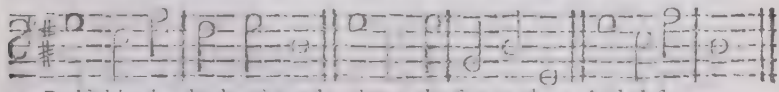


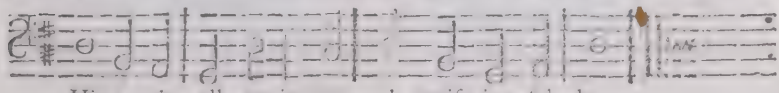




Baſſus. *Pſalm* 148. *A.* 3. *Voc.*







2 Praiſe him both moon and ſun
Which are ſo clear and bright;
The ſame of you be done
Ye glitt'ring ſtars of light;
And you no leſs,
Ye heav'ns moſt fair,
Clouds of the air,
His laud expreſs.

3 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee,
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt;
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to laſt.

4 Extol and praiſe God's name
On earth ye dragon's fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame
For it becomes ye well;
The ſame do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

5 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are:
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare;
Beaſts and cattle,
Yea, birds of wing,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

6 All kings both great and ſmall,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and judges all,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name;
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

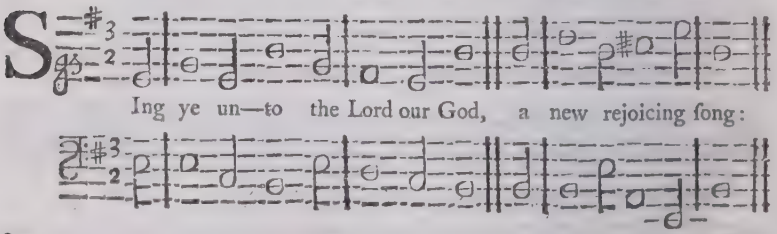
7 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament;
For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all.

8 His ſaints all ſhall forthtell
His praiſe and worthineſs,
The ſons of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſs;
And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Gloria Patri.

Unto the three in one,
That bear record above,
The Father and the Son,
And holy Spirit of love,
Be glory high;
As firſt begun
So ſhall be done,
Eternally.

Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CXLIX. *Martyr's Tune.*



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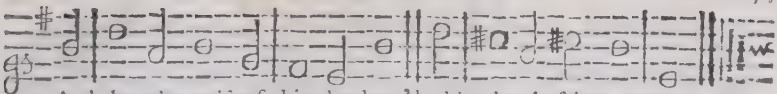
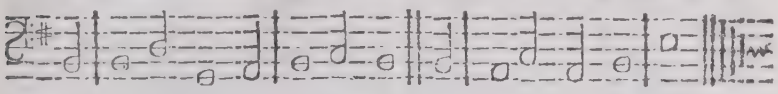
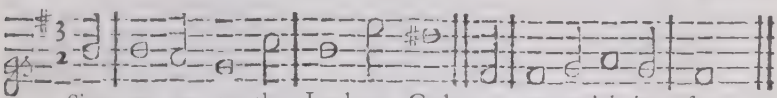
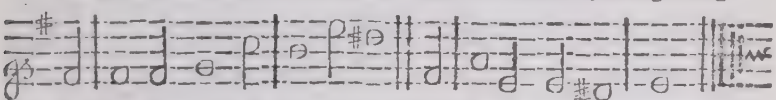


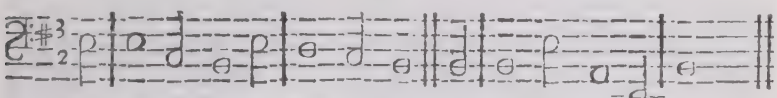


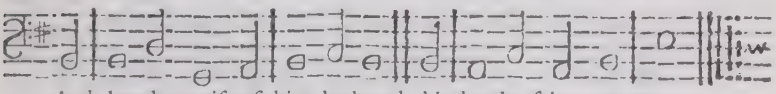
Medius. *Psalm* 149. *A. 3. Voc.*





Bassus. *Psalm* 149. *A. 3. Voc.*





2 Let Israel rejoice in God,
and praises to him sing:
And let the seed of Sion be
most joyful in their king.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises to the same.

4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliv'rance he will raise
the meek to glory great.

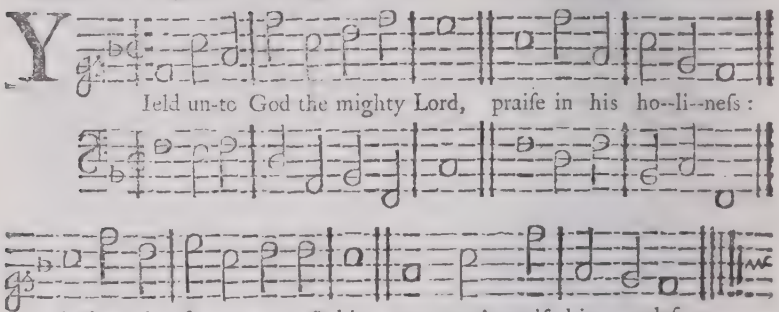
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoice:
Aloud upon their beds also
advance their singing voice.

6 And in their mouths let be the high
praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp
and a two-edged sword.

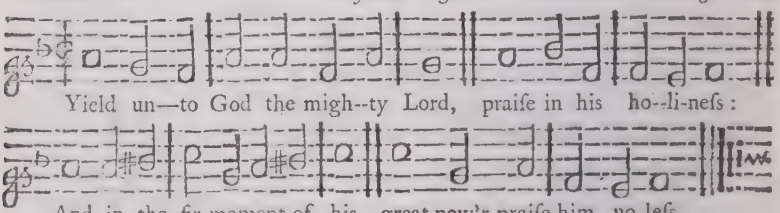
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.

8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before:
This honour all ye saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

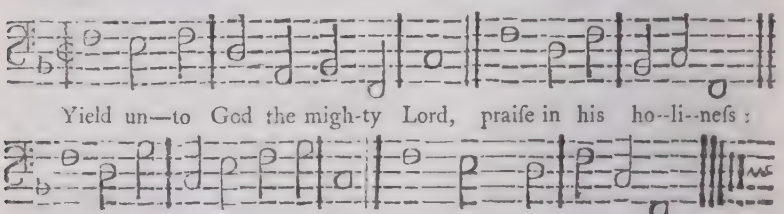
Cantus & Baſſus. PSALM CL. *London New Tune.*



Medius. *Pſalm* 150. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



Baſſus. *Pſalm* 150. *A.* 3. *Voc.*



2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts always :
According to his excellence
and greatneſs give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow :
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo.

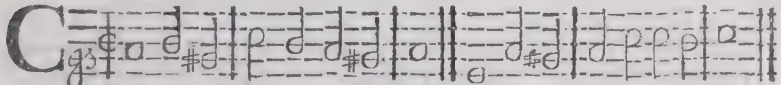
4 Praiſe him with timbrel, and with flute,
organs and virginals :
With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.

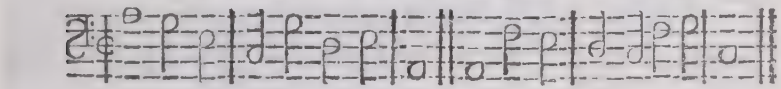
5 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing praiſe the Lord :
To praiſe his great and holy Name,
agree with one accord.

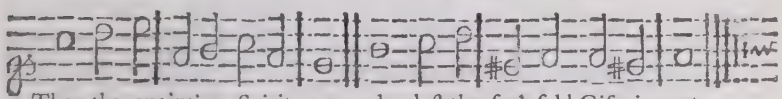
The End of the Pſalms of David *in Metre.* The

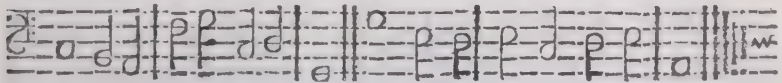
The Divine Hymns.

Cantus & Baſſus. At Conſecration of Prieſts, *Or to* 100 *Pſ. Tune.*

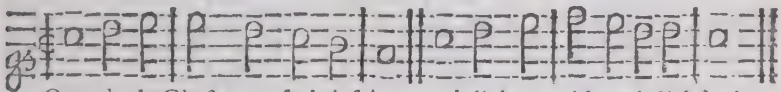


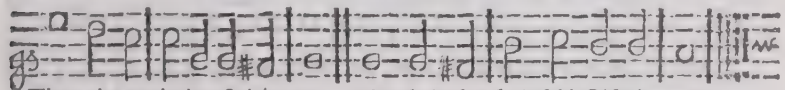




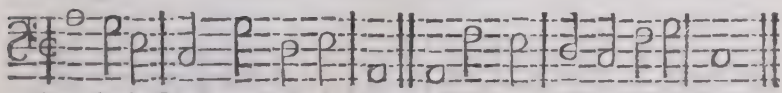


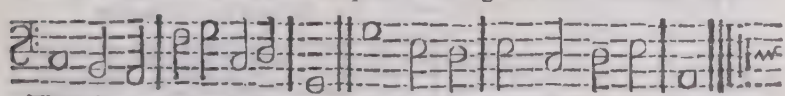
Medius. Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*





Baſſus. Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*





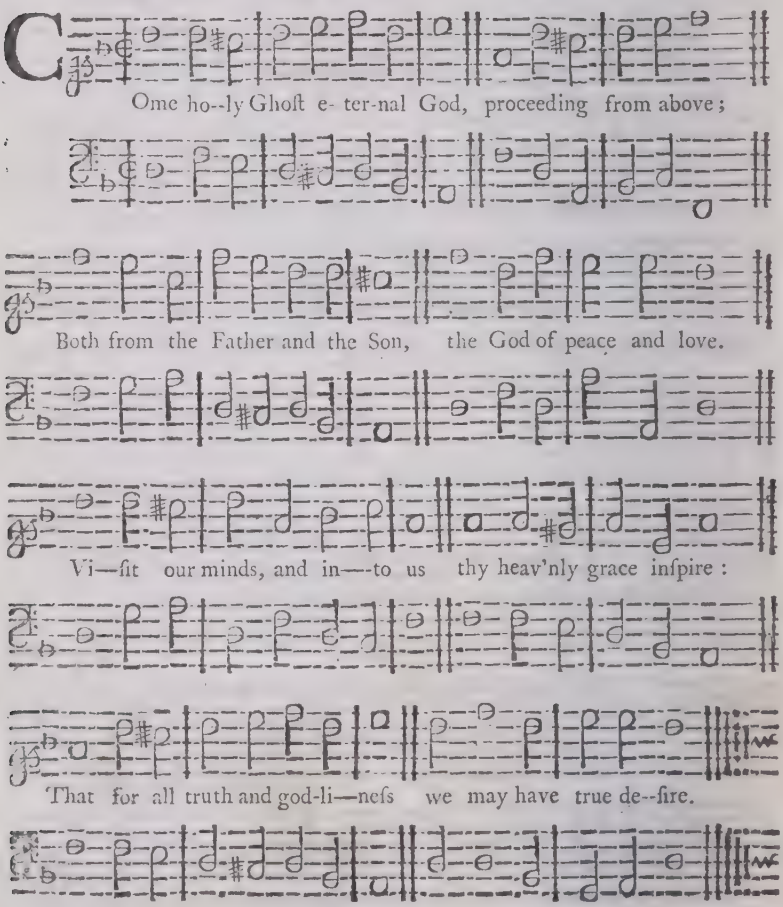
Thy bleſſed Unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love:
Enable with perpetual light,
The dulneſs of our blinded ſight.

Anoint and cheer our ſolid face
With the abundance of thy grace:
Keep far our foes, keep peace at home;
Where thou art guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And thee of both to be but One,
That thro' the ages all along
This ſtill may be our endleſs ſong.

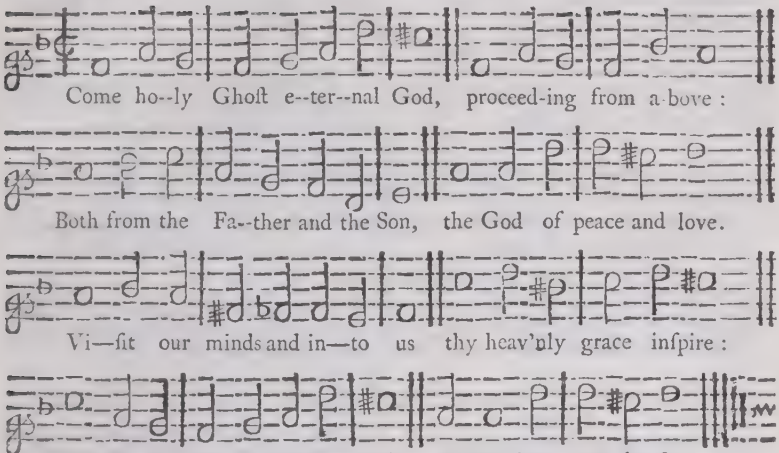
Praiſe to thy eternal Merit,
Father, Son, and holy Spirit:
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Cantus & Baſſus. Veni Creator. *Or to* 119*th Pſalm Tune.*

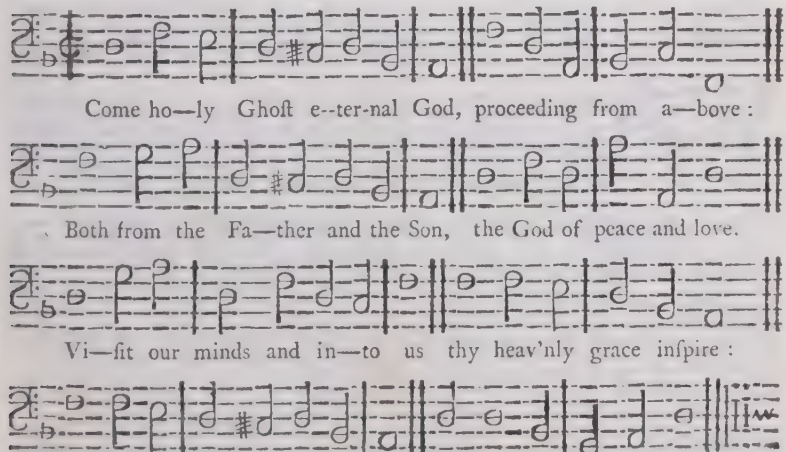


Medius.

Medius. Veni Creator. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. Veni Creator. *A. 3. Voc.*



3 Thou art the very comforter
in all grief and diſtreſs :
The heav'nly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſs.

4 The fountain and the living ſpring
of joy cœleſtial :
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet,
and unction ſpiritual.

5 Thou

5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
wherefore Chriſt's church doth ſtand
In faithful hearts writing thy law
the finger of God's hand.
6 According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech with grace :
That thro' thy help the praiſe of God
may ſound in ev'ry place.

7 O holy Ghoſt into our ſouls
ſend down the heav'nly light :
Enflame our hearts with fervent love
to ſerve God day and night.
8 Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm,
which feeble is and frail :
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh
againſt us may prevail.

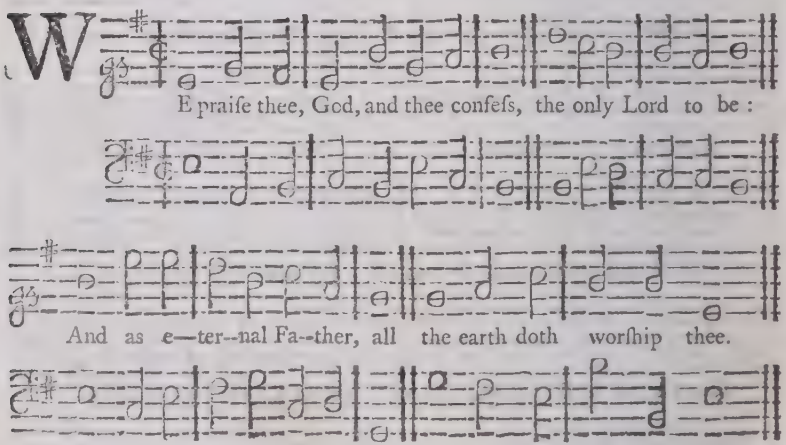
9 Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man
the beſt and trueſt gain.

10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and never from thee ſlide.

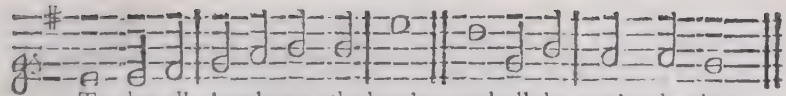
11 To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'ſt be our comforter
at the laſt dreadful day.
12 Of ſtrife and all diſſention, Lord,
do thou diſſolve the bands :
Tie faſt the knots of peace and love
thro'out all Chriſtian lands.

13 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know,
the Father moſt of might :
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight.
14 And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The ſpirit of them both alway,
One God in Perſons Three.

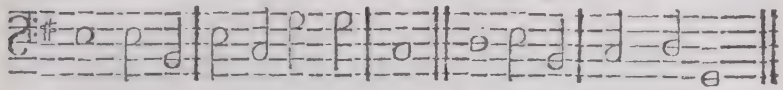
Cantus & Baſſus. Te Deum. *Or to London New Tune.*

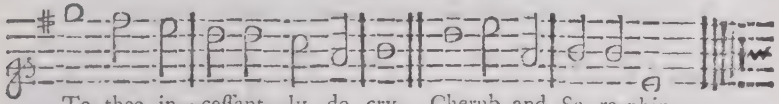


To

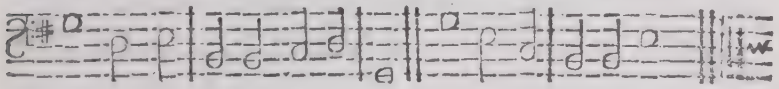


To thee all Angels cry, the heav'ns and all the pow'rs therein :

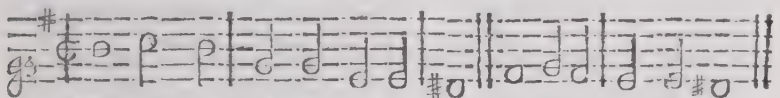




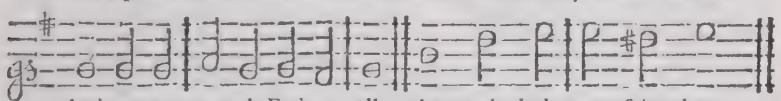
To thee in—ceſſant—ly do cry, Cherub and Se--ra-phin.



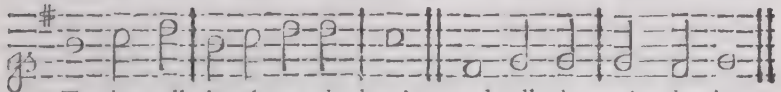
Medius. Te Deum. *A. 3. Voc.*



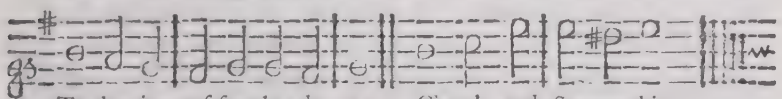
We praiſe thee, God, and thee con--feſs, the on-ly Lord to be :



And as e—-ternal Father, all the earth doth wor--ſhip thee.

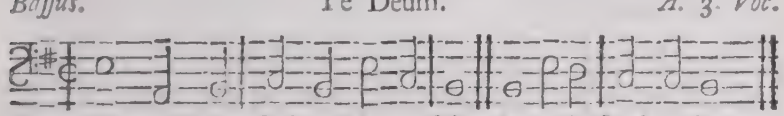


To thee all Angels cry, the heav'ns and all the pow'rs therein :

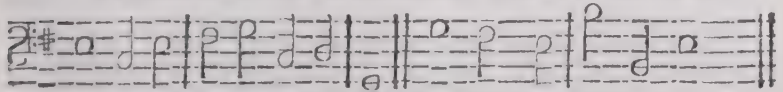


To thee in—cef-fant-ly do cry, Cherub and Se—ra-phin.

Baſſus. Te Deum. *A. 3. Voc.*

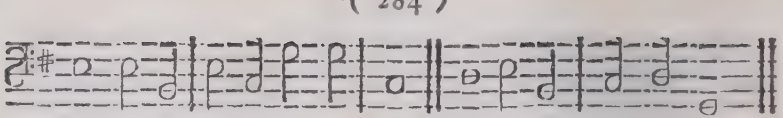


We praiſe thee, God, and thee confeſs, the on-ly Lord to be :

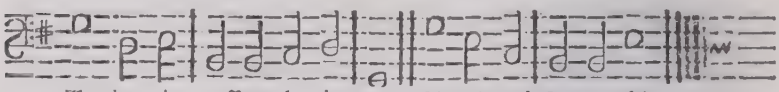


And as e—ter- nal Fa-ther, all the earth doth worſhip thee.

To



To thee all Angels cry, the heav'ns and all the pow'rs therein:



To thee in—ceſſant--ly do cry, Cherub and Se—ra-phin.

3 O holy, holy, holy, Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Thro' heav'n and earth thy praiſe is
and glory all abroad. (ſpread
4 Th' Apoſtles glorious company
yield praiſes unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip,
praiſe thee inceſſantly.

5 The noble and victorious hoſt
of Martyr's ſound thy praiſe;
The holy Church thro' out the world
acknowledge thee always.
6 Father of endleſs Majeſty,
they do acknowledge thee:
And Chriſt the honourable, true,
and only Son to be:

7 The Holy Ghoſt the Comforter
of Glory thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.
8 When ſinful man's decay, in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore:
To be inclos'd in virgins womb
thou did it not abhor.

9 When thou of death hadſt overcome
the ſharpneſs thro' thy might,
Heav'ns kingdom thou didſt open ſet
to each believing wight.

10 In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on God's right-hand;
We truſt that thou ſhall come our judge,
our cauſe to underſtand.
11 Ld. help thy ſervant whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious blood;
And in eternal Glory ſet
them with thy ſaints moſt good.

12 O Lord, do thou thy people ſave,
bleſs thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them and alſo do
for ever them advance.
13 We magnify thee day by day,
always world without end:
And do adore thy holy name,
vouchſafe to us defend.

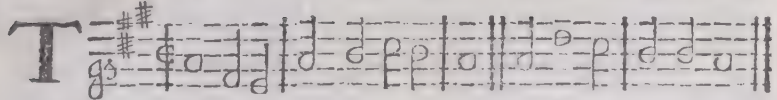
14 From ſin this day have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we truſt in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
15 O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding ſhame
my portion ever be.

Gloria Patri.

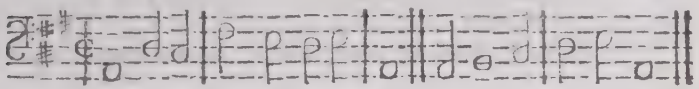
All Glory, Honour, Pow'r and Praiſe,
to the Myſterious three:
As at the firſt beginning was,
may now and ever be.

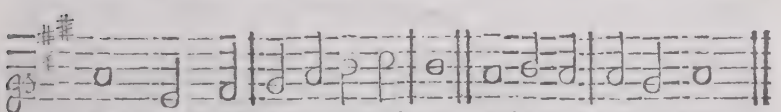
Benedictus.

Cantus & Baſſus. Benedictus. *Or to Martyr's Tune.*

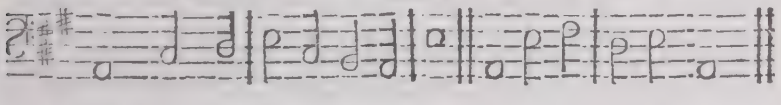


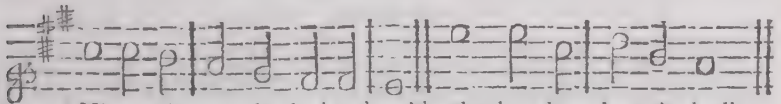
He on-ly Lord of Iſ--ra—el be praiſ-ed e--ver-more:



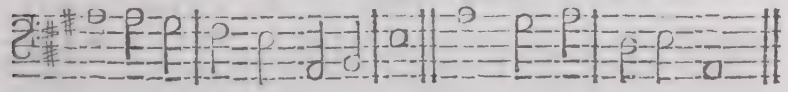


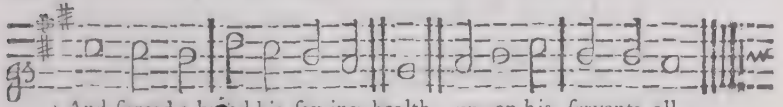
For through his vi—ſi—ta—ti—on, and mercy kept in ſtore.



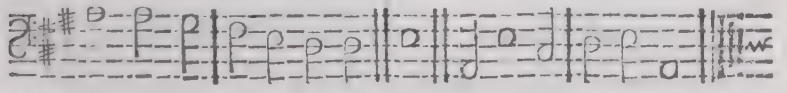


His people now he hath redeem'd that long have been in thrall:

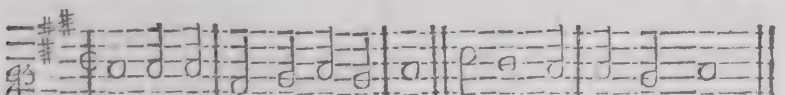




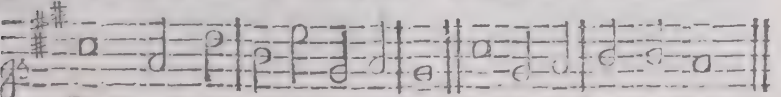
And ſpread a-broad his ſav-ing health up--on his ſervants all.



Medius. Benedictus. *A. 3. Voc.*

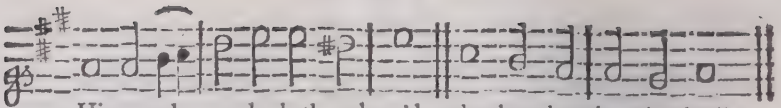


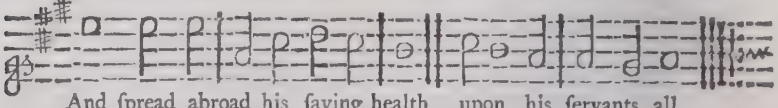
The on--ly Lord of Iſ—ra—el be praiſ--ed e—ver—more:



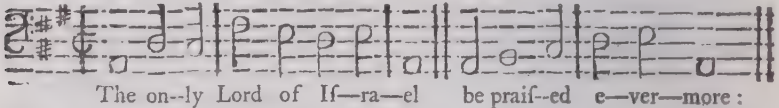
For through his vi—ſi—ta—ti—or, and mercy kept in ſtore.

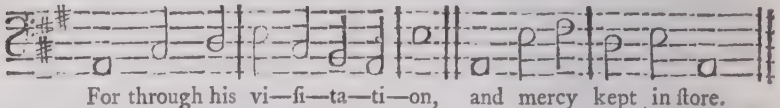
His

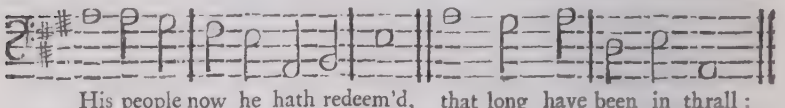


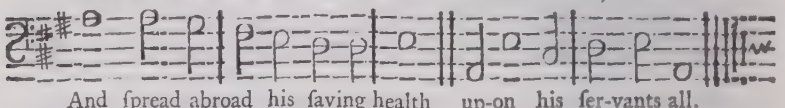


Baſſus. Benedictus. *A. 3. Voc.*









3 In David's houſe, his ſervant true,
according to his mind ;
And alſo his anointed king
as we in ſcripture find.
4 As by his holy prophets all,
he often did declare,
The which were ſince the world began,
his way for to prepare.

5 That we might be delivered
from thoſe that make debate,
Ev'n from the hands of enemies,
and all that do us hate.
6 The mercy which he promiſed
our fathers to fulfill ;
And think upon his cov'nant made
according to his will.

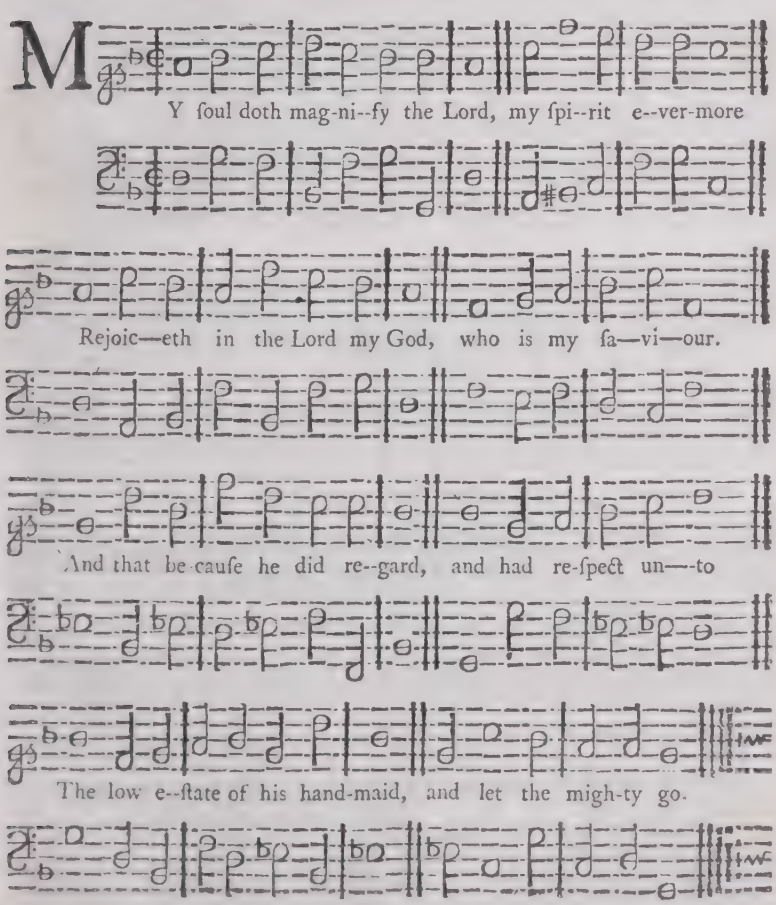
7 And alſo to perform the oath
which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our Father dear,
for us that were forlorn.
8 That he would give himſelf for us,
and us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
to ſerve our heav'nly King.

9 And that without all kind of fear,
alſo in righteouſneſs :
And likewiſe for to lead our lives
in ſtedfaſt holineſs.
10 And thou, O Child who now art born
and of the Lord elect,
Shall Prophet of the Higheſt be,
his way for to direct.

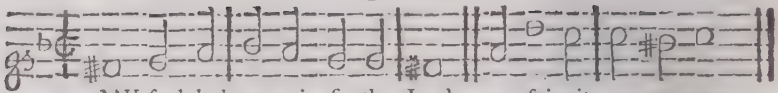
11 For

11 For thou ſhalt go before his face,
for to prepare his ways:
And alſo for to teach his will,
and pleaſure all thy days.
12 To give them knowledge how that
ſalvation now is near; (their
And that remiſſion of their ſins
is thro' his mercy dear.
13 Whereby the day-ſpring from on
deſcended from his ſeat, (high
To give light unto them that ſat
for darkneſs very great.
14 To lighten thoſe that ſhadow'd be
with death, and are oppreſt;
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

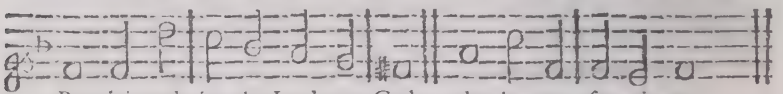
Cantus & Baſſus. Magnificat. *Or to St. David's Tune.*



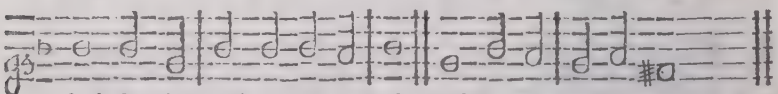
Medius. Magnificat. *A. 3. Voc.*



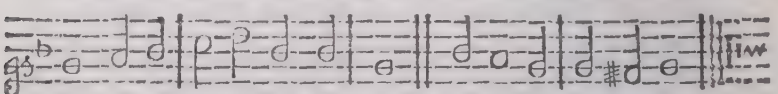
MY ſoul doth mag-ni—fy the Lord, my ſpi--rit e—ver-more



Re—joic--eth in the Lord my God, who is my ſa—vi--our.

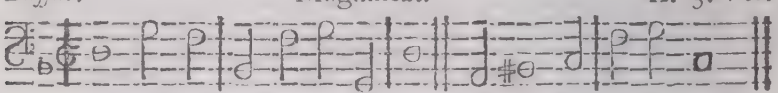


And that be--cauſe he did regard, and had re--ſpect un—to

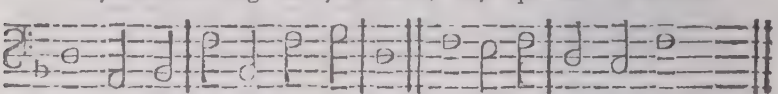


The low e—ſtate of his hand-maid, and let the mighty go.

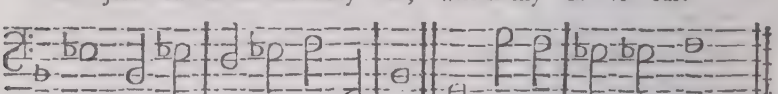
Baſſus. Magnificat. *A. 3. Voc.*



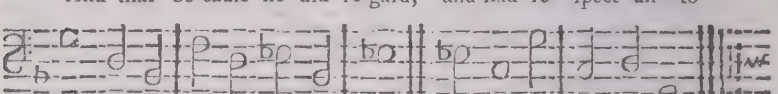
My ſoul doth mag—ni--fy the Lord, my ſpi—rit e.-ver-more



Re—joic—eth in the Lord my God, who is my ſa—vi—our.



And that be-cauſe he did re-gard, and had re—ſpect un—to



The low e--ſtate of his hand--maid, and let the migh-ty go.

3 For now behold all nations, and
the generations all;
From this time forth for evermore
shall me right blessed call.
4 Because he hath me magnify'd,
who is the Lord of might!
Whose name be ever sanctify'd,
and praised day and night.

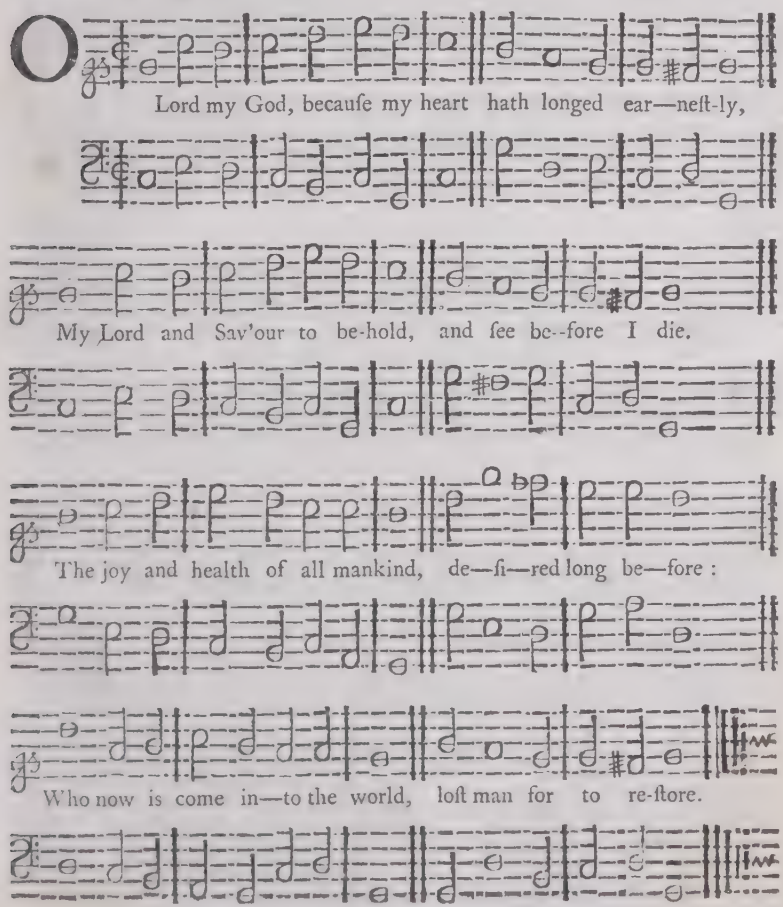
5 For with his mercy and his grace
all men he doth enflame:
Thro'out the generations all
that fear his holy name.
6 He shew'd strength with his mighty arm,
and made the proud to start:
With all imaginations that
were in their wicked heart.

7 He

7 He hath put down the mighty ones
from their ſupernal ſeat :
And did exalt the meek in heart,
ev'n from their low eſtate.
8 The hungry he repleniſhed
with all things that were good ;
And thro' his pow'r he made the rich
oft-times to want their food.

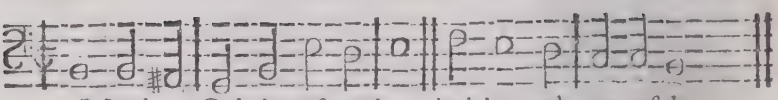
9 And calling to remembrance his
great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up moſt graciouſly
his ſervant Iſrael.
10 According to his promiſe made
to Abraham before :
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively
to ſtand for evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. Nunc Dimittis. *Or to Winchester Tune.*

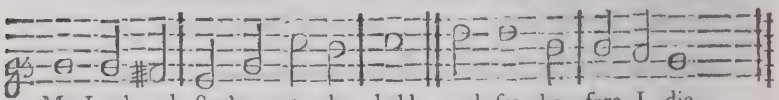


Medius.

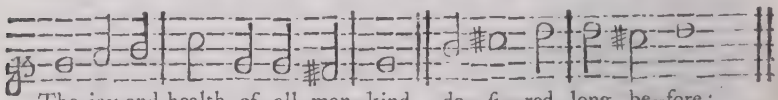
Medius. Nunc Dimittis. *A. 3. Voc.*



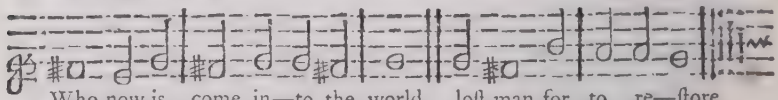
O Lord my God, becauſe my heart hath long--ed ear--neſt-ly,



My Lord and Sav'our to be—hold, and ſee be—fore I die.

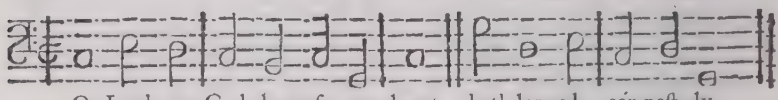


The joy and health of all man--kind, de—ſi—red long be--fore:

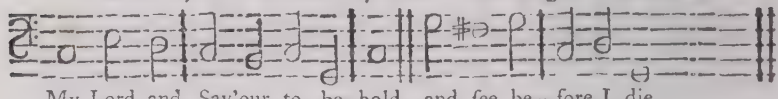


Who now is come in—to the world, loſt man for to re—ſtore.

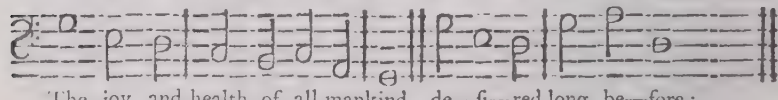
Baſſus. Nunc Dimittis. *A. 3. Voc.*



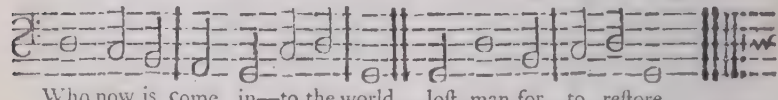
O Lord my God becauſe my heart hath longed ear-neſt--ly,



My Lord and Sav'our to be--hold and ſee be—fore I die.



The joy and health of all mankind, de—ſi—red long be—fore:

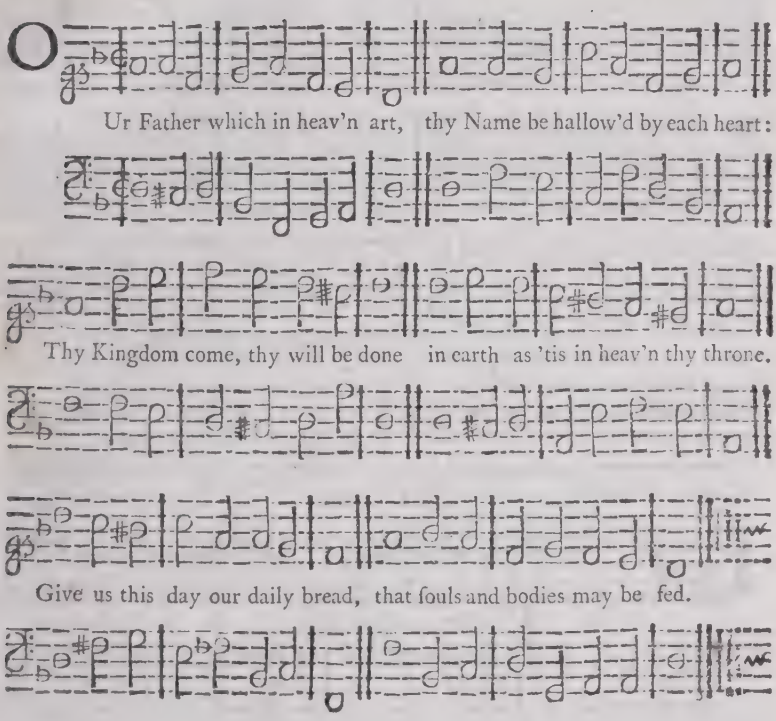


Who now is come in—to the world, loſt man for to reſtore.

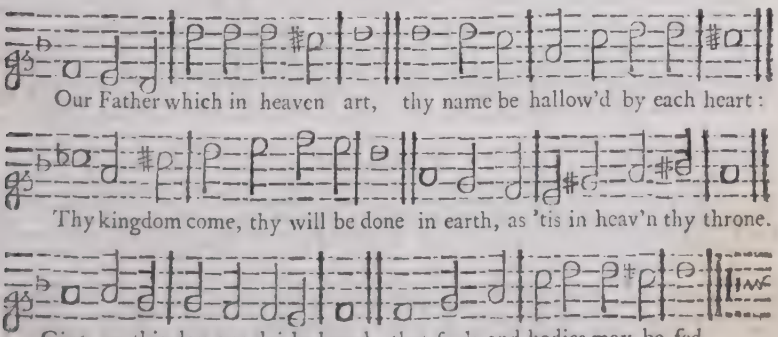
3 Then ſuffer, Lord, thy ſervant now
in peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
which doth rejoice my heart.
4 Becauſe my eyes which thou haſt made
to give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
which is the Lord of might.
5 Whom thou haſt mercifully ſet,
of thy abundant grace,
In open ſight, and viſible
before all peoples face.
6 The Gentiles to illuminate,
who do in darkneſs dwell;
Alſo to be the glory of
thy people Iſrael.

Cantus.

Cantus & Baſſus. The LORD's Prayer. 112 *Pſalm Tune.*

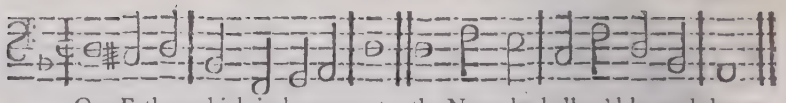


Mèdius. The LORD's Prayer. *A. 3. Voc.*

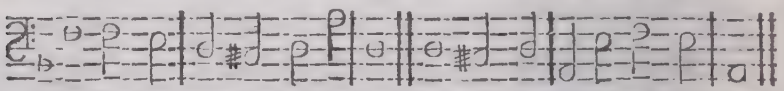


Baſſus.

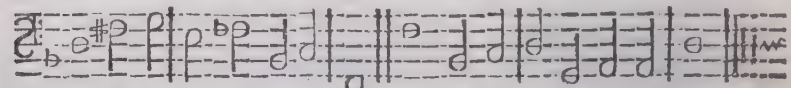
Baſſus. The LORD's Prayer. *A. 3. Voc.*



Our Father which in heaven art, thy Name by hallow'd by each heart:



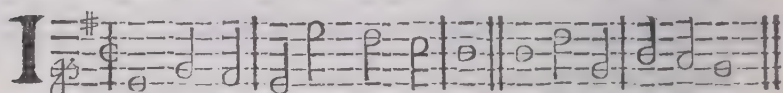
Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as 'tis in heav'n thy throne.



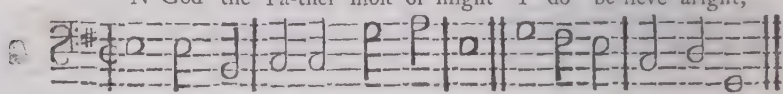
Give us this day our dai-ly bread, that ſouls and bodies may be fed.

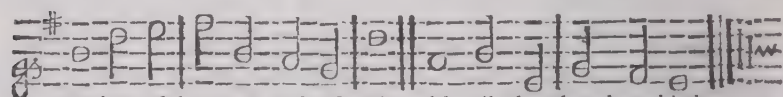
Forgive our treſpaſſes, as we
Forgive them where we treſpaſs'd be:
To no temptation lead our will,
But us deliver from all ill;
For thine the kingdom, and the pow'r
And glory is for evermore.

Cantus & Baſſus. The Creed. St. *Mary's Tune.*

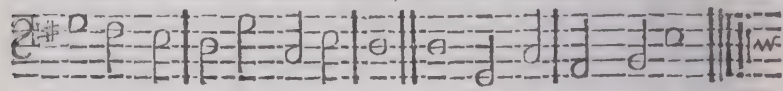


I N God the Fa-ther moſt of might I do be-lieve aright,

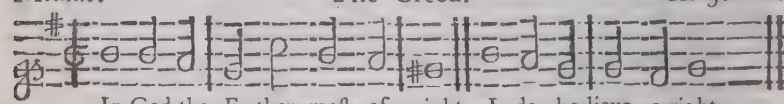




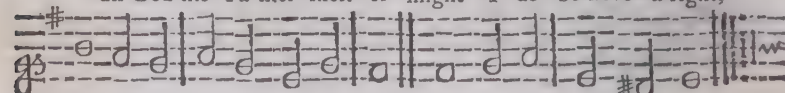
Maker of hea--ven and of earth, with all that there have birth.



Medius. The Creed. *A. 3. Voc.*

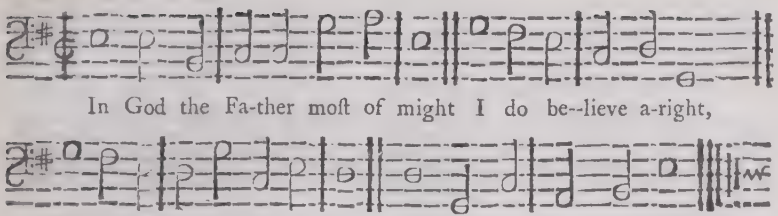


In God the Fa-ther moſt of might I do be-lieve a-right,



Maker of heaven and of earth, with all that there have birth.

Baſſus.



And Jeſus Chriſt his only Son,
Whoſe pure conception,
Did by the holy Spirit come,
Born in the Virgin's Womb.

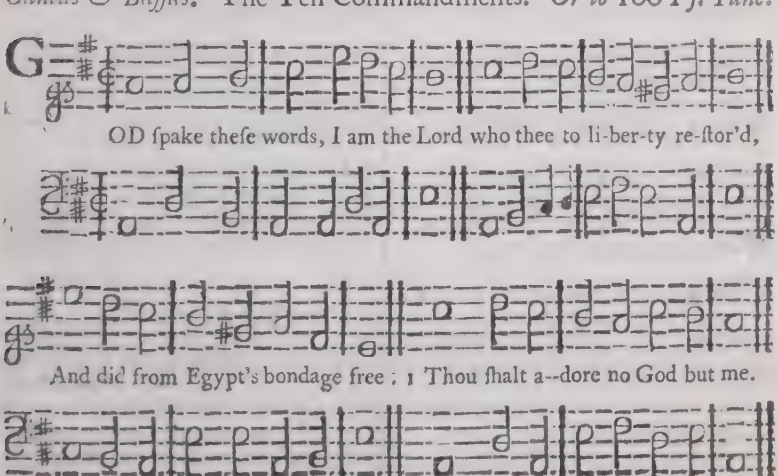
He under Pilate crucify'd,
Suffer'd for us and died,
Was bury'd, went to hell beneath:
The third day 'roſe from death.

He into heaven did aſcend,
And ſits at God's right-hand:
From thence he ſhall come down with dread
To judge both quick and dead:

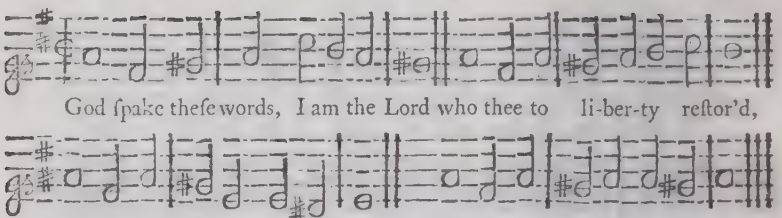
In the holy Ghoſt believe:
The Cath'lick Church receive,
The Saints in one communion join'd
That ſins forgiveneſs find.

That theſe our bodies from the grave
A Reſurrection have,
And ſhall enjoy a life of bliſs,
Which everlaſting is.

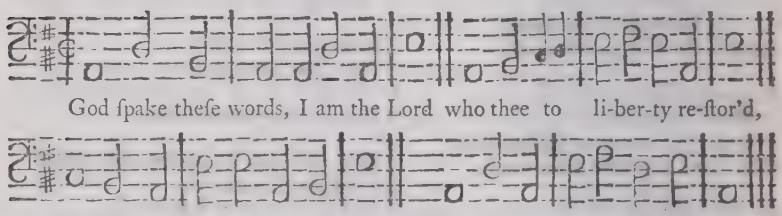
Cantus & Baſſus. The Ten Commandments. *Or to* 100 *Pſ. Tune.*



Medius. The Ten Commandments. *A. 3. Voc.*



Baſſus. The Ten Commandments. *A. 3. Voc.*



2 Thou ſhalt no graven Image make,
Nor any other likeneſs take,
In heav'n, or earth, or ſeas below,
To which thou may'ſt fall down and bow.

For jealous of mine honour, I
Unto the fourth poſterity
Viſit the children for the ſin
Which have by fathers acted been.

Yet I thy mercies heap in ſtore
For thouſand generations more
Of them that love me whoſe intents
Walk after my commandements.

3 Thou ſhalt by ſwearing not profane,
Nor take thy mak'rs Name in vain,
For God will no man guiltleſs deem,
Who doth his ſacred Name blaſpheme

4 Remember that to reſt and pray
Thou holy keep the Sabbath day :
Six days thou labour ſhalt, but this
The Lord thy God's high Sabbath is.
No kind of work ſhall then be done
By thee, thy daughter or thy ſon ;
Nor ſervants, cattle, nor the late
Admitted ſtranger to thy gate.

For God in ſix days all things made,
And reſting on the ſeventh ſtay'd,
The Sabbath day he therefore bleſt,
Appointing it a day of reſt.

5 Honour thy parents and obey
What juſt commands ſo e'er they lay,
That in the land thou long may'ſt live,
Which God doth for thy dwelling give.

6 From bloody Acts and Murder fly.
7 Commit no foul Adultery.
8 Thou ſhalt not ſteal. 9 Nor any
where falſe witneſs 'gainſt thy Neigh-
(bour bear.
10 Thou ſhalt not mov'd by luſt or ſtrife
Covet thy neighbour's houſe nor wife,
Nor man, nor maid, nor ox of his,
Nor what to him belonging is.

The

The PRAYER.

THE Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnify thy Name therefore.

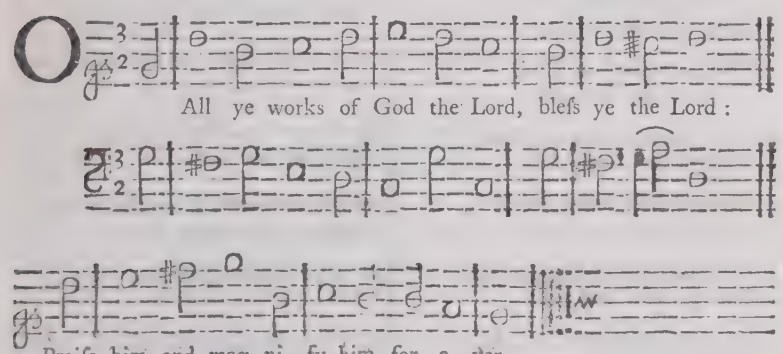
For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Name's sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ,
Of thee to speed how should we miss
In whom our treasure doth consist.

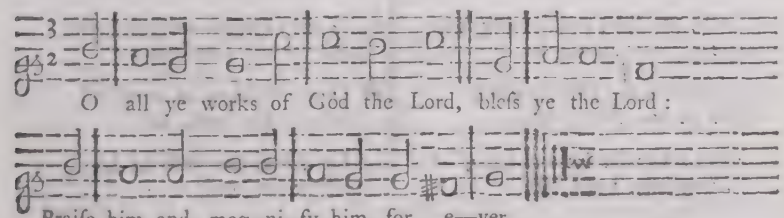
To thee for evermore be praise,
With the father in each respect,
And with the holy Spir't always,
The comforter of thine Elect.

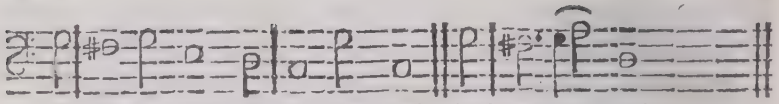
The Song of the Three Holy Children, Shadrach, Meshach, *and* Abednego, *which were cast bound into the midst of the hot fiery Furnace; by Command of King* Nebuchadnezzar.

Cantus & Bassus. *Proper Tune.*

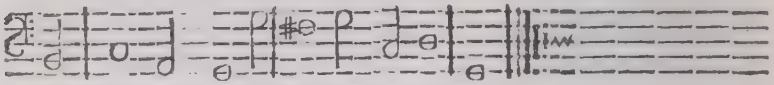


Medius. Benedicite. *A. 3. Voc.*





O all ye works of God the Lord, bleſs ye the Lord :



Praiſe him and mag--ni—fy him for e—ver.

2 O ye Angels of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord : praiſe him
and magnify him for ever.

3 O the ſtarry heav'ns high,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

4 O ye waters above the ſky,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

5 O ye powers of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

6 O ye ſhining Sun and Moon,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

7 O ye gliſt'ring ſtars of heav'n,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

8 O ye ſhowers and dropping dew,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

9 O ye blowing winds of God,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

10 O ye fire and warming heat,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

11 Ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

12 O ye the dews and binding froſts,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

13 O ye froſts and chilling cold,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

15 O ye the nights and lightſome days,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

16 O ye the darkneſs and the light,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

18 O let the earth eke bleſs the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

21 O ye the everſpringing wells,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

22 O ye the ſeas and eke the floods,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

23 Whales, and all that in the waters,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

24 O all ye flying fowls of the air,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

25 O all ye beaſts and cattle eke,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

26 O ye children of mankind,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

27 Let Iſrael eke bleſs the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

28 O ye the prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

30 Ye ſp'rits and ſouls of righteous men,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

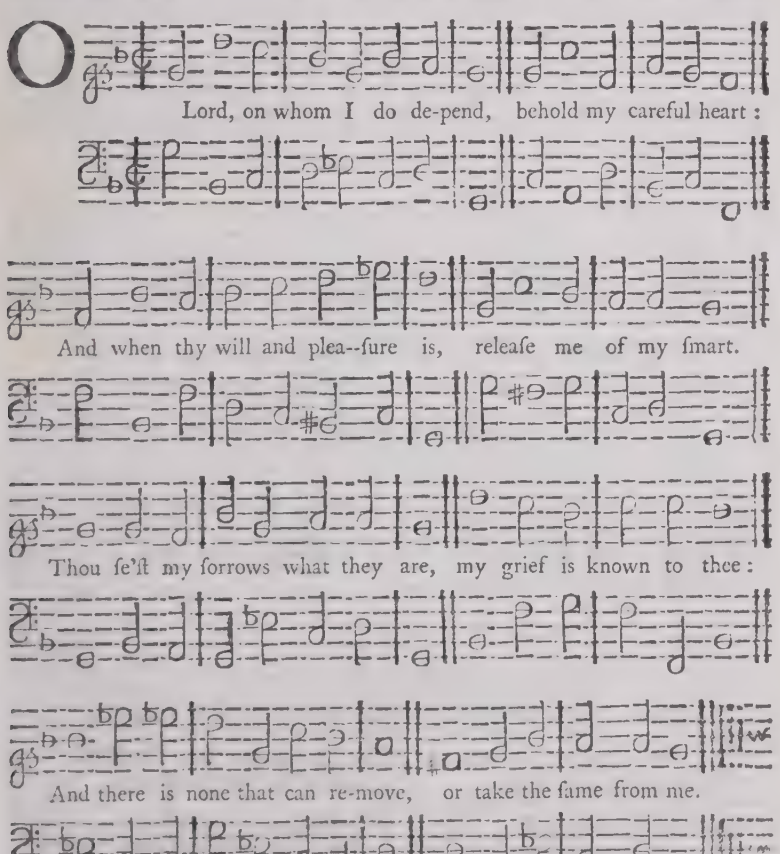
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

32 O Ananias bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.

33 O Azarius bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.

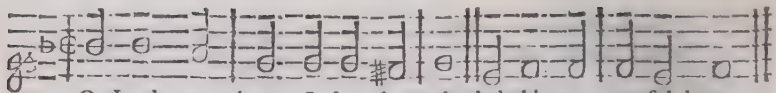
34 And Miſael bleſs thou the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord; praiſe him,
and magnify him for ever.

Cantus & Baſſus. Humble Suit of a Sinner. *Or to Windſor Tune.*

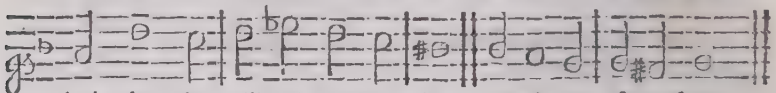


Medius.

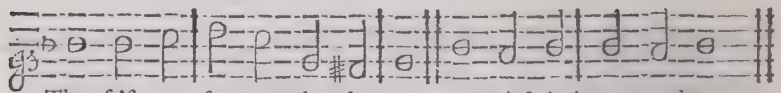
Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



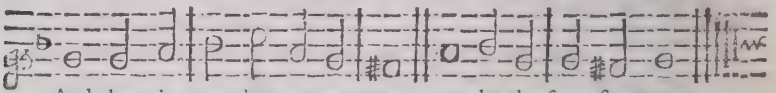
O Lord, on whom I do de-pend, behold my care-ful heart.



And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart.

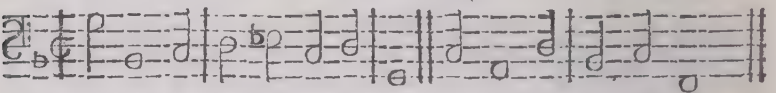


Thou ſe'ſt my ſorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee:

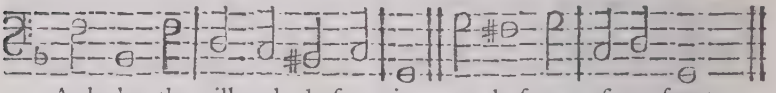


And there is none that can re--move, or take the ſame from me.

Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*

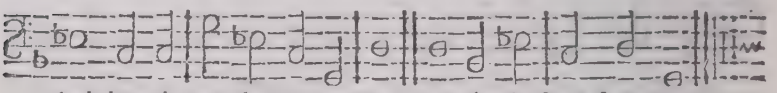


O Lord, on whom I do de-pend, be-hold my care-ful heart:



And when thy will and pleaſure is, re—leaſe me of my ſmart.

Thou ſe'ſt my ſorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee:



And there is none that can remove, or take the ſame from me.

But only thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt:
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.

And ſince thou ſe'ſt my reſtleſs eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſs'd me about,
That I am now remedileſs,
if mercy help not out.

For

For mortal men cannot releaſe,
or mitigate my pain :
But only Chriſt, my Lord, and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
tho' not with mortal eye :
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.

Tho' ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him
who ſhed for me his blood.

And as thy angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame :
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.

But whilſt I live here in this vail
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins for to lament.

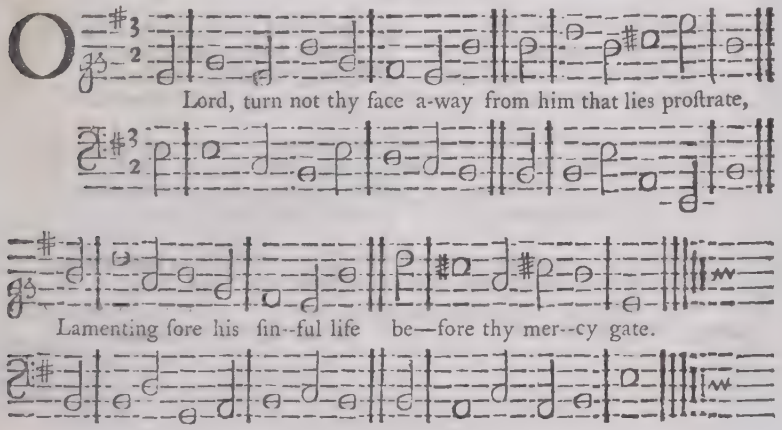
Leſt that I tread the ſinners path,
and give them my conſent :
To dwell with them in wickedneſs
whereto nature is bent.

Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
let that with me remain :
For if I fall then of my ſelf
I cannot riſe again.

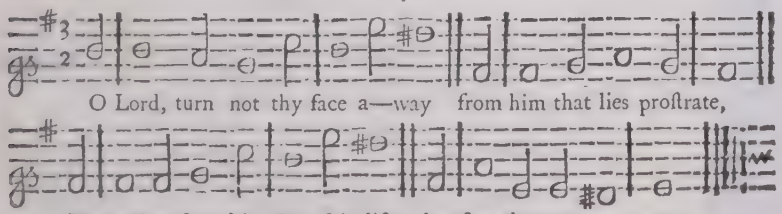
Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin
that I in thee may reſt.

Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints
ſing pſalms to thee always.

Cantus & Baſſus. Lamentation of a Sinner. *Martyr's Tune.*

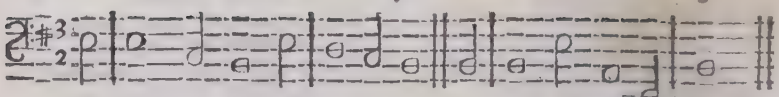


Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*

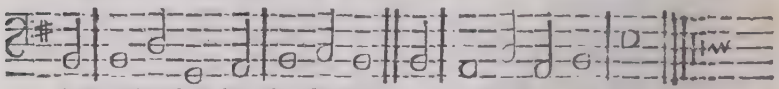


Baſſus

Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



O Lord, turn not thy face a--way, from him that lies proſtrate,



Lamenting ſore his ſin--ful life be--fore thy mer--cy gate.

2 Which thou doſt open wide to thoſe
that do lament their ſin :
O ſhut it not againſt me, Lord,
but let me enter in.

3 Call me not to a ſtrict account
how I have lived here :
For then I know right well, O Lord,
moſt vile I ſhall appear.

4 I need not to confeſs my life,
for ſurely thou canſt tell
What I have been, and what I am,
thou knoweſt very well.

5 O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be
alſo the things that be : (paſt,
Thou alſo know'ſt what is to come,
nothing is hid from thee.

6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made
thou knew'ſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that have been done
among the ſons of men.

7 And can the things that I have done
be hidden from thee then ;
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
where they were done, and when.

8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
to beg and to entreat :
Ev'n as a child that hath done ill,
and feareth to be beat.

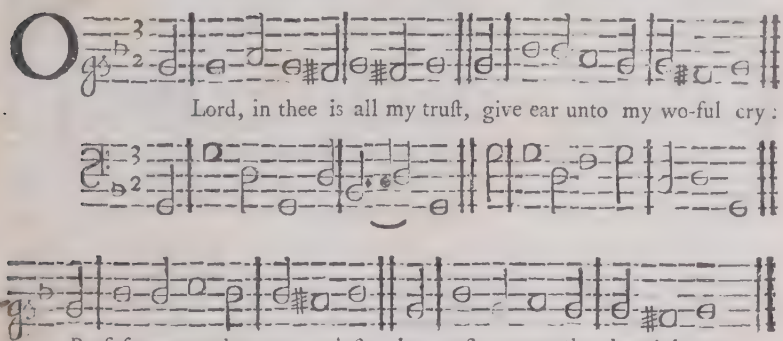
9 So come I to the throne of grace,
where mercy doth abound :
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
to heal my deadly wound.

10 O Lord, I need not to repeat
what I do beg or crave :
For thou doſt know before I aſk
the thing that I would have.

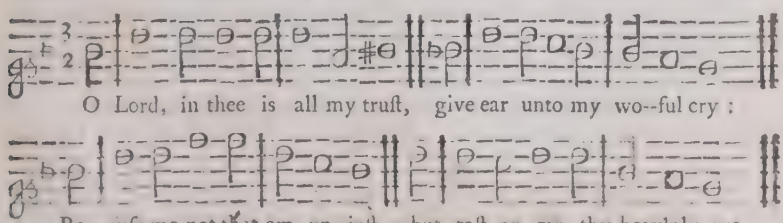
11 Mercy good Lord, mercy I aſk,
this is the total ſum :
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit,
O let thy mercy come.

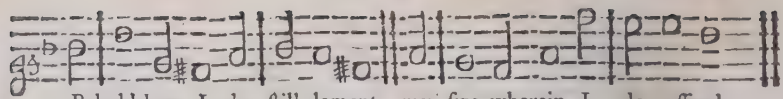
Cantus.

Cantus & Baſſus. A Penitential Hymn. *Or to the 51ſt Pſalm Tune.*

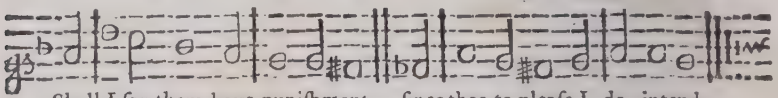


Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



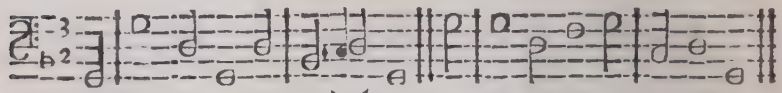


Behold how I do ſtill lament my ſins wherein I do offend,

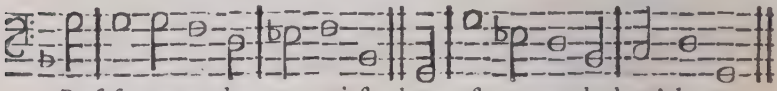


Shall I for them have puniſhment, ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend.

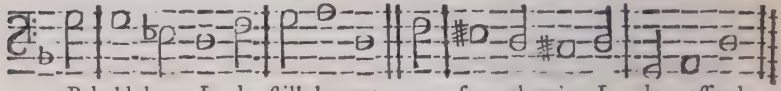
Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



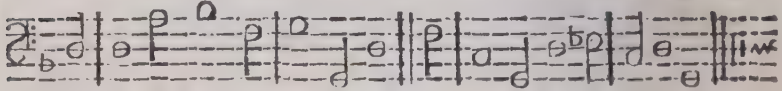
O Lord, in thee is all my truſt, give ear un--to my wo--ful cry:



Re-fuſe me not that am un-juſt, but caſt on me thy heav'nly eye.



Behold how I do ſtill lament my ſins wherein I do offend,



Shall I for them have puniſhment, ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend.

No, no, thy will is not ſo bent
To deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they do repent,
with ſpeed thou granteſt their deſire.

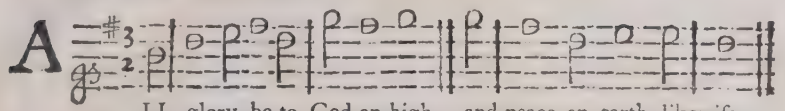
4 To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

5 Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace;
That when this life ſhall paſs away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place.

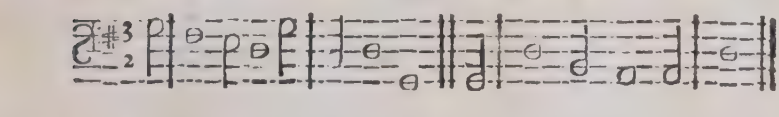
6 Where thou doſt reign eternally
with God, who once thee down did ſend:
Where angels do inceſſantly
ſing praiſe to thee world without end.

Cantus.

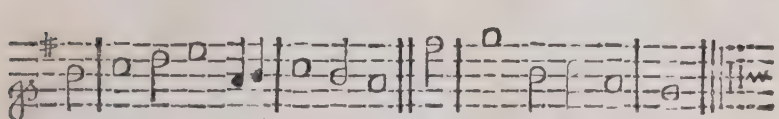
Cantus & Baſſus. After the H. Communion. *Proper Tune.*



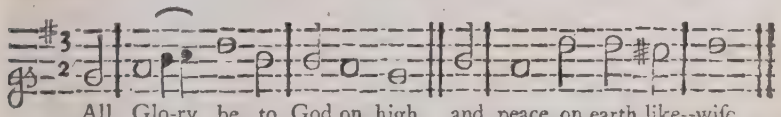
A LL glory be to God on high, and peace on earth likewiſe,



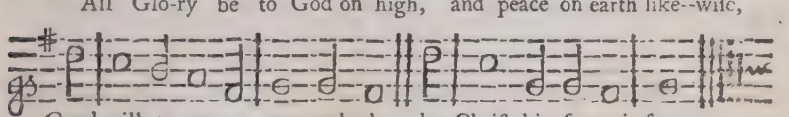
Good will to men e---ter-nal--ly, by Chriſt his ſa—cri—fice.



Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*

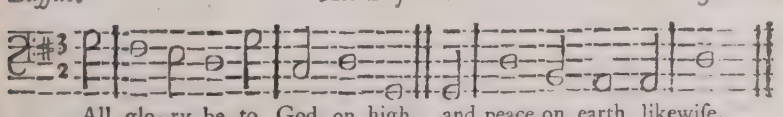


All Glo-ry be to God on high, and peace on earth like--wiſe,

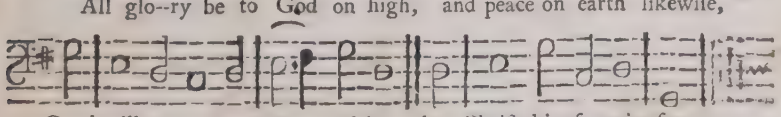


Good will to men e—ter—nal—ly, by Chriſt his ſa---cri--fice.

Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



All glo--ry be to God on high, and peace on earth likewiſe,



Good will to men e—ter—nal-ly, by Chriſt his ſa--cri—fice.

O God the Father, heav'nly King,
we praiſe, we worſhip thee:
We glorify thee, we give thanks,
Lord, for thy great glory.

O Lord, Lord God, O Jeſus Chriſt,
The Father's only Son;
Only begot, the Wiſdom true,
by whom all things were done.

O Lamb of God that tak'ſt away
the ſins of the world,
By guiltleſs death on curſed croſs,
have mercy on us, Lord.

O thou [illegible] k'ſt away the ſins
and errors of the world,
By guiltleſs death on curſed croſs,
have mercy on us, Lord.

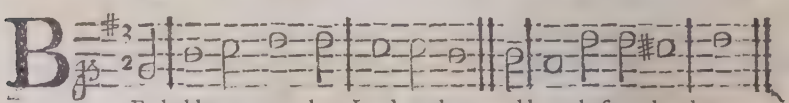
O thou that tak'ſt away the ſins
and errors of the world,
By guiltleſs death on curſed croſs,
receive our pray'rs, O Lord.

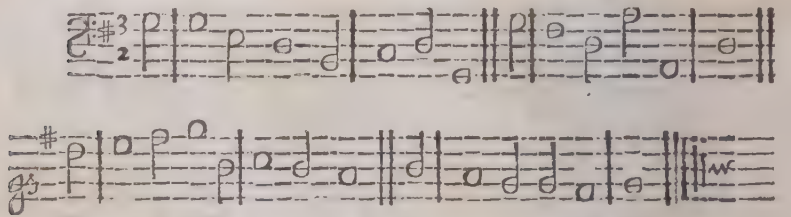
O thou that ſitt'ſt on God's right-hand
the Father eternal,
And doſt our weakneſs underſtand,
have mercy on us all.

For thou only deſerv'ſt the fame
of Iſra'ls holy one;
Thou holy art, thou art the Lord,
thou, even thou alone.

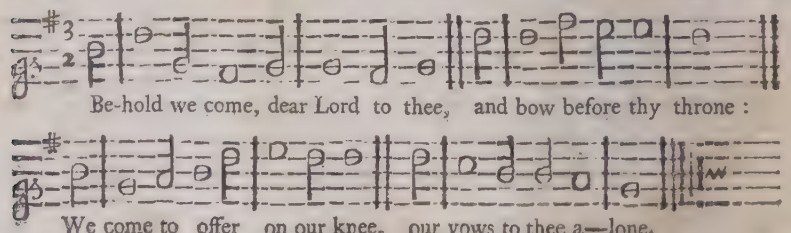
And thou only O Jeſus Chriſt,
thou with the holy Ghoſt,
In Glory of the Father, art
highly advanced moſt.

Cantus & Baſſus. An Hymn for Sunday. *Or to St. David's Tune.*



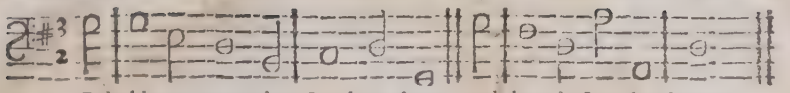


Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*

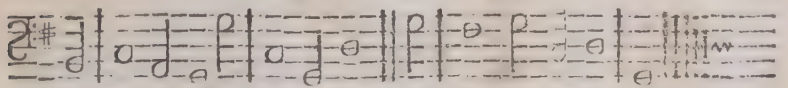


Baſſus.

Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Behold we come, dear Lord to thee, and bow before thy throne :



We come to offer on our knee, our vows to thee a--lone.

Whate'er we have, whate'er we are,
thy bounty freely gave ;
Thou doſt us here in mercy ſpare,
and wilt hereafter ſave.

But Oh ! can all our ſtore afford
no better gifts for thee !
Thus we confeſs our riches, Lord,
and thus our poverty.

'Tis not our tongue, or knee can pay
the mighty debt we owe :
For more we ſhould than we can ſay,
far lower than we bow.

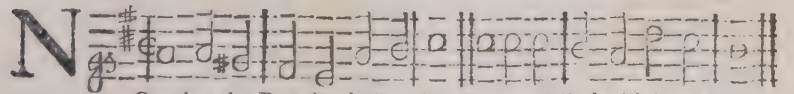
Come then my ſoul with all thy pow'rs
and grief thou haſt no more :
Bring ev'ry day thy choiceſt hours,
and thy great God adore.

But above all prepare thy heart
on this his own bleſt-day,
In its ſweet taſk to bear thy part,
and ſing, and love, and pray.

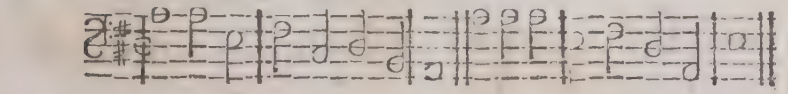
Gloria Patri.

To God the Father, and the Son,
and holy Ghoſt therefore ;
Eternal honour let be done,
henceforth for evermore.

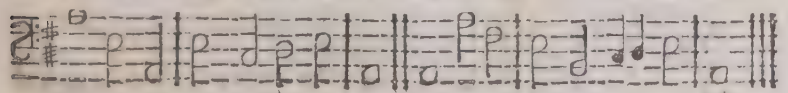
Cantus & Baſſus. Morning Hymn. 100 *Pſalm Tune.*



Ow that the Day-ſtar doth a-riſe, beg we of God with humble cries.

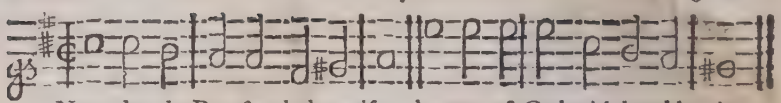


All hurtful things to keep away, while we devout--ly ſpend the day.

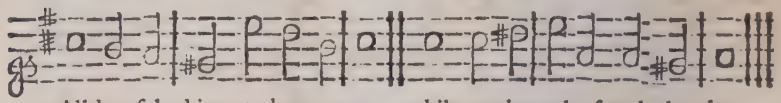


Medius.

Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*

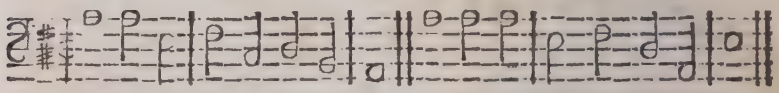


Now that the Day-ſtar doth a-riſe, beg we of God with humble cries,

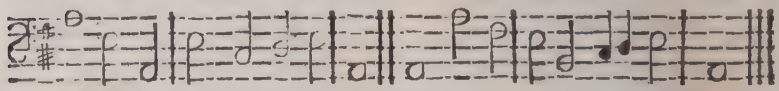


All hurtful things to keep away, while we devoutly ſpend the day.

Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



Now that the Day-ſtar doth a--riſe, we beg of God with humble cries,



All hurtful things to keep a-way, while we devout-ly ſpend the day.

Our tongues from guile, ſo that no ſtrife
May breed diſquiet in our life:
To ſhut and cloſe the wand'ring eye,
Leſt it doth let in vanity.

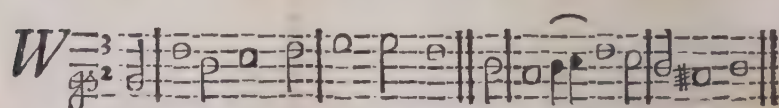
To keep the heart moſt pure and free
From fond and troubled fantaſy;
To tame proud fleſh, while we deny't,
A too full Cup and wanton diet.

That when the day-light ſhall go out,
Time bringeth on the night about,
We may, by leaving worldly ways
Neglect no time our God to praiſe.

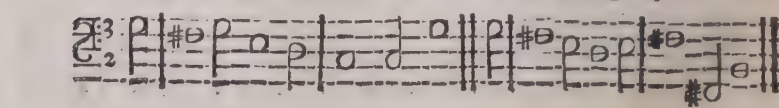
Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
One bleſſed conſubſtantial Three;
All higheſt Praiſe, all humbleſt thanks
May now and ever be.

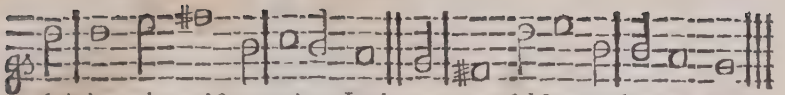
Cant. & Baſſ. On the Divine Uſe of Muſick. *Or to* 100 *Pſ. Tune.*



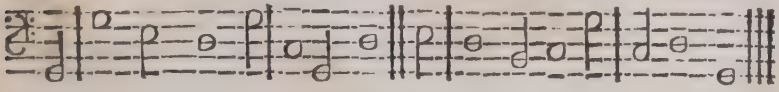
E ſing to thee, whoſe wiſdom form'd the curious Organ of the Ear:



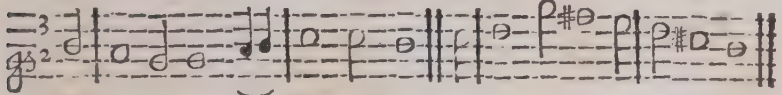
And



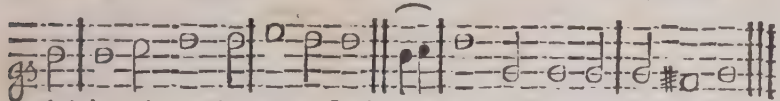
And thou who gav'ſt us voices, Lord, our grateful Songs in kindneſs hear.



Medius. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*

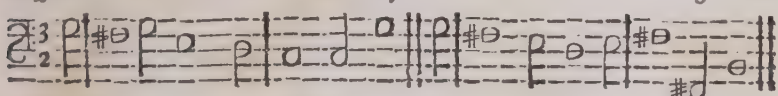


We ſing to thee, whoſe Wiſdom form'd the curious Organ of the ear;

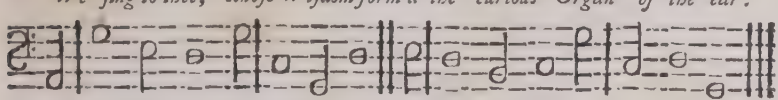


And thou who gav'ſt us voices, Lord, our grateful Songs in kindneſs hear.

Baſſus. An Hymn. *A. 3. Voc.*



We ſing to thee, whoſe Wiſdom form'd the curious Organ of the ear:



And thou who gav'ſt us voices, Lord, our grateful Songs in kindneſs hear.

We'll joy in God, who is the ſpring
of lawful Joy and harmleſs Mirth,
Whoſe boundleſs love is fitly call'd;
the Harmony of Heav'n and earth.

Theſe Praiſes, deareſt Lord, aloud
our humble Sonnets ſhall rehearſe;
Which rightly tun'd, are rightly ſtil'd
the MUSICK of the univerſe.

And whilſt we ſing, we'll conſecrate,
that too too much prophaned art,
By off'ring up with ev'ry tongue,
in ev'ry Song a flaming heart.

We'll hallow pleaſure, and redeem
from vulgar uſe our precious voice:
Thoſe lips which wantonly have ſung
ſhall ſerve our tongue for nobler joys.

Thus we will imitate on earth,
poor mortal ſtill the heav'nly quires:
And with high notes, above the clouds
we'll ſend with words more rais'd deſires.
And that above we may be ſure,
when we come there, our part to know
Whilſt we live here, at home and church
we'll practice ſinging oft below.

Gloria Patri.

Glory and praiſe be given moſt,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt:
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

FINIS.

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